A Tragic Wreck Off Gay Head.

Steamer City of Columbus

Goes to Pieces on Devil's Bridge Reef.

Of 125 Persons on Board the III-Fated Craft

Only 12 Passengers and 17 of the Crew Saved.

N. J. Morton of the Globe Staff Among the Lost

One of the Worst Horrors Ever Known in New England.

of Columbus, which sailed Thursday afternoon off Gay Head. Revenue cutter Samuel Dexter artived here this evening with seventeen survivors, and six are known to be alive at Gay Head. Captain Wright says he turned in after passing west, which would carry the steamer out of Vine-yard Sound. Two miles north of Gay Head he was awakened at 3.35 by the vessel striking on a rock. All her cabin work above deck went overboard almost immediately.

It was blowing very heavily from the west. A fife-ratt and, four boats soon put away for the shore, but their fate is not known. The fifth boat swamped before she got clear of the steamer and those on board were drowned. Many were washed overboard and some probably drowned in succeeded in getting into the rigging.

ing, also a Humane Society's boat manned by clitzens of Gay Head. The latter took seven persons on shore, one of whom is reported to have died on

got away from the ship. One-third of the pas-sengers were women and children, not one of

got away from the ship. One-third of the passengers were women and children, not one of whom was saved.

The City of Columbus left Boston at 3 p. m. on Thursday, carrying eighty passengers and a crew of forly-five. At 3.45 a. m. Friday Gay Head hight, bearing south half east, the vessel struck outside Devil's Bridge buoy. The wind was blowing a gale west by north. The vessel immediately filled and heeled over, the water breaking in and flooding tile port side of the saloon. All of the passengers, excepting a few women and children, came on deck, to arry all wearing hir preservers. All of the boats were cleared away, but were immediately swamp d. A majority of the passengers were washed overboard. Seven pasengers were washed overboard. The pasengers were beautified after going aboard the Dexter, and atter all the persons were taken from the yessel the Dexter proceeded to New Bedford. Three persons died after going aboard the Dexter, and atter all they person were taken from the yessel they be were pasenger

THE DEXTER TO THE RESCUE. Statement of Her Unicers Concerning the

Wreck and Efforts to Save. Officers of the cutter Dexter furnished the folon shore on the reef near Gay Head. The wind was blowing a gale, and a terrible sea was running. As we approached we saw the ressel was a steamer, and the waves were oreaking over her. We anchored on her starboard quarter, 200 or 300 yards away, The cutter's boat was at once lowered, manned by five men, in charge of Lieutenant Rhodes, who brought off seven men. A return trip was made, and one man was brought to the vessel. Lieutenant Kennedy was then despatched in the gig, with four then, and took off tour or five men. Meanwhile the life-boat transferred several men to the muter, and at length the rigging was fleared of the survivors. The vessel sank in about four fathoms of water, and the railing on the bow was the only portion of the hull visible. We found the men in the fore and main top and rigging. It was impossible to row over the rigging, as the boats would have been pounded to pieces. The men in the rigging were forced to jump into the sea, and we caught them as they arose to the surface and pulled them into the boats. Some of the men could not swim, but nearly every one in the rigging was saved. Eugene McGarry jumped from the rigging, leuvenant Rhodes jumped for him, but the boat was fited fifteen feet on a crest and it was necessary ostarboard to avoid being swamped. The man was not seen afterward. As not seen afterward.

At the same instant nearly, McGarry's brother was pulled into the boat. Captain Wright was

save the men at the period his the Retarding to the cutter, he asked Captain Gabrielson to give him a man to steer, that he might swim to the wreck and rescue the unfortunate men. The captain granted the request, and Lieutenant Rhodes was placed in the boat. But on hearing the steamer it was found to be folly to attempt to get alongside. Lieutenant Rhodes refused to abandon the attempt, and sang out to the men in the lifeboat to take him to the wreck. Lieutenant Rhodes boarded the life-boat, and, tying a rope about him, waited until he was within about thirty feet of the vessel, when he sprang into the sea. He had hearly reached the wreck when he was struck by a piece of timber on the leg and sank. He was pulled aboard the boat and taken to the cditer. His leg was found to be cut, but, after changing his clothing, as the sea was smoother, he determined to make a last attempt. He again set out for the wreck, and this time the men were reached. One was hanging with his teet and arms through the ratilines, and his head was hanging. Lieutenant Rholes put a bowline about him, when he nurmured. "For God's sake, don't touch me!" The man, who was afterwards found to be Mr. Richardson, was placed in the boat, but died before reaching the cutter. About \$400 was found in a wallet in his pocket. The second man, who was the last person removed from the wreck, was in the ratilines in the weather rigging, and although breathing when placed in the boat he also expired before reaching the cutter.

OVERBOARD BY SCORES.

Scenes of Excitement and Death Described by Chief Steward Pitman.

A. F. Pitman, the chief steward of the steamer, said: "I was in my berth when the vessel struck, and was not awakened by the shock. A general alarm was given, and I hurried into my clothes alarm was given, and I hurried into my clothes and left the state-room. The greatest excitement prevailed, and the women were rushing about the cabin in their night dresses. On reaching the deck I found the men hoisting the jib, and in about twenty minutes the steamer listed. The houses were carried away by the sea almost immediately, and the deck began to break up at about 7 o'clock. As the passengers came on deck they were swept overboard by scores, and the scene was horrible. After the vessel listed I made my way along the windward side, up an inclined plane and into the rigging, where about forty persons, all men, had taken refuge. There we clung for ife, with fingers benumbed and with floating corpses and debris at our feet. I saw one man who was knocked into the sea when the topmast head broke. The steward further said he remembered a few of the passengers, among them a Boston Globe reporter, whom he recalled from the fact that he came to him and requested a warm place at the table, as his lungs were not strong. The gentleman said he was going South for his health. The description given answered to that

Thomas O'Leary, one of the ship's firemen, and a resident o 197 West Fourth street, was one of the party of survivors that reached Boston Saturday. To a reporter, who saw him at the comurday. To a reporter, who saw him at the company's office, he said that he was on duty when the ship struck the rock, and, without adding to the scanty dress of a fireman, he ran up above, where he found men cutting away the Columbus' life-boats. "Two of these were filled with people, and dropped to the water, and that's the last I saw of them."

"What was done with the other boats?"

"Well, you know the plugs are taken out of the boats' bottoms, so that they won't fill with rain. I don't know how the two boats were made to held up on the water, but I know the plugs could not be found, or were not found, for the others. I don't know where the plugs are usually stored, and no

know where the plugs are usually stored, and no one else seemed to know."

"What were your movements before the

know where the plugs are usually stored, and no one else seemed to know."

"What were your movements before the rescue?"

"Well, I got into the rigging; I was among the first persons to make for that refuge, and had but inthe trouble in reaching it."

"What did you see while clinging there?"

"Oh, I was blinded with cold and stray, and saw very little. But I saw more than I cared to. The scene on the deck during the first few hours on the rigging was one on death, and nothing else. The high sea rolled up every minute, and pushed all those that were not in the rigging—and indeed some of them—into the water."

"Did you suffer greatly from the cold?" the reporter queried, looking at the two scrays of merest r gs hanging from the man's shoulders and hips.

"I suffered fearfully, but didn't freeze. After I had been in the rigging about three hours, however, when I was clutching the crosstree, the maintopinast fell and struck me a stunning blow on the head," and, removing his cap, he showed a bad wound on the top of his forchead.

"You see, I was bareheaded and caught it hard. The sore has been well attended to, however, and I suffer but little pain."

"When dio you first see a rescuing party?"

"Oh, about 10 o'clock a whaling boat, fitted for life-saving, loom d up, but it didn't seem to cheer the people about me much, they were so near dead. I'm sure I didn't care whether Davy Jones caught me or not. This whaler came up within thirty yards of the wreck, a very risky thing to do, and it threw out the lines, and six men of the crew were taken in not were saved."

"Why didn't they equalize the thing? Why were three passengers and three shipmen not allowed to make up the party?"

"It was number one there about that time, I tell you, and, as the passengers couldn't swim, the shipmen who could were the first rescued. About I o'clock in the afternoon the Dexter showed up, and I got h to the second load of its life-boat."

"How long were you in the rigging?"

"Eleven hours," the poor fellow replied, who looked chilly and u

Heartrending Scenes as Viewed from the

Rigging-Story of Eugene McGarry Whose Brother Perished in Mis Sight. Eugene McGarry, a Cumberland Euglishman, a bricklayer, of Linden street, Somerville, was aboard the City of Columbus, Mr. Mc-Garry was in the steerage, bunked with his brother Henry, also a bricklayer, who, with his wife and two children, lived in Hilton's block, Murray street, Cambridge. They were going South, he says, tor winter employment at their trade. Eugene said to a GLOBE reporter; "It was my luck to not sleep well Thursday night, while Henry slept like a rook, so wen the ship struck I was awake in a minute. 'Henry,' says I, 'get up. We've struck something.' We had only taken off our inner and outer coats and shoes, and so were not long in getting out. 'Come ahead, and look sharp, Henry,' I cried, as I rushed out. 'We'll tie our shoes up above.' When we got up on the state-room deck I met a fireman and asked him if we had struck anything, and he says 'Why, no. I haven't heard anything,' and he says 'Why, no. I haven't heard anything,' and he says 'Why, no. I haven't heard anything,' I rushed over to the side, henry right by me, and found them loosing the life boats. Seeing the crowd there, I said 'Coone away, Henry, that's a poor show.' We didn't get far before the ship began to cant, and we grabbed the rails. We jumped on, to the starboard side, that flat-like deck, and commenced to make for the rigging, but men trying to get to the same place kept pushing us. Henry let some of them pass him, whom I cried, 'Don't let 'em get by you, Harry. 'Pil follow you; go ahead.' Henry shouted back. We got into the rigging easily, to which we found abe ut thry persons eninging. We had hardly fixed ourselves when the ship keeled clean over, and the rigging wasn't a very fine thing to hang on to, but after a minute the ship flopped back on to her bottom. When we got fixed, so we could look around we saw a big flood of water dash across the decks, and the rigging was washed ten feet high.'' going South, he says, for winter employment at their trade. Eugene said to a GLOBE reporter;

around we saw a big flood of water dash across the decks, and the rigging was washed ten feet h gh."

"What was seen on the deck after the water had relied over it?"

"Just before the sea came I saw a man, in his nightdress, kind of holding on to the side of the ladles' cabin. A woman, in her nightgown, was clinging to him. Then a big wave came up, and I could see nothing. After about five minutes, and the deck had been doused two or three times, I looked down and saw that only one person was left there. Up on top of the state-room eight persons were holding on to the ship's raft. But during those five minutes it was easy enough to fancy what was going on by the awful cries and shrieks that I he ard. I looked out on the water and there were struggling men, women and babies, helpless and crazy. The ocean all around was actually speckled with dying human beings, and Henry and I lifted up our eyes and thanked God for our being spared so long, and prayed for the rest of the souls of those that had met worse luck."

"What became of the life-boats? Weren't they put to sea?"

"Yes! I saw two go out. They must have held a

was was with the sear?"

"Yes; I saw two go out. They must have held a dozen each, and I thought most of the persons in them were women. One of the boats turned over first thing, and its passengers slid under the wrock. The other got fitteen wards away and

Everybody in the rigging seemed to be looking at him. He didn't cry out or say anything, but every minute the sea would sweep up, knock his legs out from under him, and then after it had quieted down we would look, and the arity fellow still had his grip on the rail. Just after I said to Henry, 'Look at that poor fellow; he's there yet, a tyger wave jumped up. The next time we looked down he wasn't there. About the raft: I would get a look at it every now and then, and would count eight men, seven, then six, and finally only four. But one of these four that left the raft was a shin's man, who ran over and pulled himself up the 'rigging, and was saved. Finally the sea cut the raft loose and carried it off. This was about 6 o'clock. I looked after it, and saw the four men kneeling on it and sailing toward shore, I hope to God they reached it. About this time the sea dashed up and picked one man off the rigging, About 9 o'clock the whaleboat came in sight, and her lifeboat came around to leeward, and some fellows nearer down were roped in."

"Didn't you try to have them save you?"

"No. I was too far up. I saw a poor fellow down at the leeward side of the rigging who would not jump into the water and run a chance for the rope, but kept his hands and fingers in continual and frantic motions toward the life crew, crying over and over again. "Come and take me!" A piece of wood came down the next instant and knocked him hito the water. The wood must have killed him, for he never came up after striking the water-About 11 o'clock a fellow near me fell from the rigging into the water completely exhausted. "There goes another poor fellow to his grave,' says I, and Henry said 'Aye." Then the copmost part of the main-

be the revenue cutter, and I says to Henry, 'By ingo! Here comes a steamer that may save us. Only God knows though,' Then we agreed to try to get on to the steamer if there was a ghost of a show. The whater sent her life-boat out again about this time, too. The cutter disposed anchor, and its life-boat came around on the leeward side, not thirty yards from us. My brother stripped his coats, and I took mine of, and, putting my gloves in the pocket, I stuffed it in the rigging, saying to Henry, 'Somebody might want it that is left after us.' We then made our way down to the starboard side of the rigging, where we kissed and shook hands without ultering a word. Then Henry jumped, and I saw him turn over three times and go down. He came up, and caught some sort of a rope hanging in reach, and cried out to me, 'Is there a rope you can reach me?' 'Nof' I shouted. 'Try again, Henry, and keep up, if you can,' and as he dropped his grip on the rope I cried out: Good by and God save you.' He got about twenty feet when a floating timber crowded him, and that's the last I saw of him." Here the honest fellow made several efforts to continue his story before he was sufficiently calmed to con and complete the interview by telling of his own rescue.

"I thought I'd look no more," he continued, "but jump and take the slim chance. I was hit once or twice, and then a stout billoy picked me up, and when I was let down was asmost underneath the Dexter's life-boat. A man on the boat saw me and pointed me out to another man, and and told him to throw out to me. This was an angel's fortune, for I am certain I was about to go down for the last time. I'll never live long enough to forget to daily bless God for what is, of course, the work of Providence. The fellow up on board said to the man who was reaching for me, 'don't hook him hard.' I was capite by the right arm, and was quickly pulled in. After they lifted me in I tell flat and couldn't stir. Then I was carried below, given some whiskey, and well pubbed. I was the first man aboar

took place. The shock awoke me and I turned took place. The shock awoke me and I turned out. I did not at that time think much of anyt ing had happened until she began to keel over. I then went aft into the saloen, and the captain told the passengers not to get excited, but to get life-preservers on. He told us to call the passengers, and I called those on the starboard side. The water was then half way up the saloon, and I went on deck and stayed there. The vessel keeled over after she had been backed and within fifteen minutes of striking. I got on the thurricane deck and et the lashing of the life-raft. The chief engineer, mate and third ssi tant engineer and pantrymam got away on it, but have not been heard from. I felt the after-house going, and made a jump for the rigging and got on the crosstrees. I was washed away from the life-raft when it left the spip. I was in the rigging for eleven hours. When the smokestack went the maintopmast came down, striking a man named Sargent on the head, killing him. I got on board the Dexter, but had to jump and swim for it. I could not have swam much farther, because I was so cold and exhausted. I cannot tell now how it was the vessel happened to strike. out. I did not at that time think much of anyt ing

Cape Cod Bay.

THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

Martha's Vineyard.

A-Waquoit bay. B-Nobska light. C-West Chop light. D-"Old Man" rocks. E-No Man's land. F-Cuttyhung light. G-Naushon sta. H-Cocuit harbor. J-Point Cannon light. L-Muskegat island. M-Great Point light. N-Cape Poge. 1-Gay Head. 2-New Bedford. 3-Edgartown. 4-Oak Bluffs. 5-Vine. yard Haven. 6-Falmouth. 7- Fast Falmouth. 8-Woods Holl. 9-Barnstable. 10-Hyannis. 11-Wareham. 12-Pocasset. 13-Harwica. 14-South Dennis. .- The steamer's course

Lawrence Confectioner's Account of the Desperate Struggle for Life. Mr. John H. Weidman of Lawrence, a confed

He did not feel the shock, and was told by his room-mate that an accident had occurred. He room-mate that an accident had occurred. He partially dressed and rushed out on deck, and with others got on the lee rail. He says that the women were in the cabin, in many instances being accompanied by their husbands. They were greatly excited, and were unable to get on deck, owing to the steamer having keeled over. After leaving the stateroom Mr. Weidman hung on to the rail about ten or fitteen minutes, and during that time the steamer had so filled with water that she righted, and he, in company with alf the survivors, rushed WASHED FROM THE LIFE RAFT.

Final Rescue of Edward T. Briggs After
Clinging Eleven Hours to the Rigging.
Edward T. Briggs, porter of the City of Columbus, says: I have been on board of her about a year. I can speak in the highest terms of Captain Wright. We left Boston with the weather very fine, but the gain to blow early in the evening. I had just turned into my bunk when the collision took place. The shock awoke me and I turned

Who Was at the Wheel-A Perilous

Landing at Gay Head.
New Bedford, January 20.—Quartermaster McDonald of the Columbus and a passenger named Brown were found today at a house at Gay Head and brought to New Bedford on a tug

only one life preserver in my side of the steerage. Heard orders given to clear away the boats, but did not see any officer. The vesset was then on her beam end. Helped launch a boat, and three got in before I did, one of whom was the stewardess, who jumped out when the boat filled. Three other passengers also fumped. Before we reached shore I became suddenly blind. If it had not been for McDonald we should all have died, as we insisted on going straight ashore, but he urged us not to do so until we found a good place.

"As soon as I was on shore I became unconscious, and when I came to I was on a sofa and a lady was giving me stimulants.

"Charles James, the man who died, had an oar, and we called to him to pull for his life, and he then lay over as if a-leep. We found he was dead from sheer exhaustion."

AS SEEN FROM THE LIGHT.

Story of the Wreck as Told by the Gay

NEW BEDFORD, January 20 .- Horace N. Pease, keeper of the Gay Head light, has been keeper fourteen years, and six years was assistant, making twenty years at this light. He is also in charge of the Massachusetts Humane Society's life-boat. He was seen today by a GLOBE correspondent, and said:

spondent, and said:
"Devil's Bridge is considered the most dangerous place along this coast. It extends a quarter of a mile from the light. At low tide wrecks can be seen within fifty rods of where the Columbus now lies. The distance from Gay Head to Cutty Hunk, the island opposite, is seven miles, and two-thirds of that vessels that pass through Vineyard Sound hug the other share.

other shore.
"At To'clock Friday morning I left the light in "At To'clock Friday morning I left the light in "At Po'clock Friday morning I left the light in charge of the assistant keeper, Frederick Poole. At 5 o'clock Poole asw a light on the Devil's Bridge; saw it was white and had the appearance of a signal or head light. At 6 o'clock Poole called me and remarked upon the unusual light, and stated that it was perfectly still. At 7 o'clock we made out that it was a wreck of some kind. I took charge of the light while Poole went to the nearest residence for assistance. He warned the neighbors and got a crew for the life-boat. The nearest house is about 150 rods away. When daylight came I put out the lamp, and took the sheet which is used to wrap the lantern in and held it out to notify the passengers on the life-fact steamer that they were seen. Went and got out the life-boat.

"The first crew to man the life-boat after I called for volunteers was in charge of Joseph Patterson, an old sailor. The remainder of the crew were Samuel Haskins, Samuel Anthony, James Cooper, Moses Cooper and John P. Vanderhoop. All are natives of Gay Head. It was blowing heavily from the southwest. A heavy swell was running and it was thirty minutes before the crew of the life-boat got out to the City of Columbus.

"They dared not go near the yessel owing to the

A heavy swell was rünning and it was thirty minutes before the crew of the life-boat got out to the City of Columbus.

"They dared not go near the vessel owing to the drift, so they went to leeward, and seven people who had jumped I to the water from the rigging were got into the boat and taken ashore. The crew had been pulling two hours, and were so fallgued that they would not go out again. A second crew volunteered and James Mosier was put in command. The crew consisted of Leonard Vanderhoop, Courad Jeffers, Patrick L. Devine, Charles Grimes and Peter Jansen. They went out and reached the wreck about the same time the revenue cutter Dexter cid. This crew rescued thirteen men. The second crew had life vests on. They left the wreck about 4 o'clock, leaving two men in the rigging, one of whom was de d and the other unconscious. Before the first boat left I saw something floating about two miles down the Sound; thought it a boat or raft. A volunteer crew was formed to go after it, and upon attempting to get into the boat, which was a common whale-boat, she struck a rock, filled and was swamped. Another life-boat, seven miles distant, was sent for, but arrived too late to be of service.

Contradictory Statements Regarding the Glaucus-Were Her Officers Negligent in

A statement has been made by Captain T. R. Hammond of Gouldsboro, Me., one of the survivors, to the effect that between 7 and 8 o'clock A statement has been made by Captain T. R. Hammond of Gouldsboro, Me., one of the survivors, to the effect that between 7 and 8 o'clock Friday morning he saw the freight steamer Glaucus of the Metropolitan line going north, evidently bound from New York to Boston. The Giancus, he said, took no notice of the survivors in the rigging of the City of Columbus. He says that, from his outlook in the rigging, he could have distinctly seen a man standing against the wheel house of the passing steamer, and cannot conceive how the crowd of human beings in the rigging of the wrecked vessel should have been overlooked, especially as each had on a white life preserver, which must have given the black mass a dotted appearance at the distance away. There was no slacking of speed or alteration of course, so far as he could see, on the part of the passing steamer. The wind was not blowing what he would call heavy at the time and the sea did no run so high as when the Dexter came later in the day.

A GLOBE reporter visited the steamer Glaucus in this city Sunday. Chier Officer Nickerson, who was reported as having sighted the wreck, said that he did not wish to talk. He had sighted the mast of the steamer and had used his glasses to see if there were any persons in the rigging. He had not seen any, and steamed along. The vessel was sighted at 8 o'clock on the morning of Friday. There was a gale blowing from the westward and quite a sea on. He had no desire to talk further, however

The second mate said that he did not wish to talk. "If we had seen anybody in the rigging of the vessel," said ne, "we would have been compelled to stop and attempt their rescue. We supposed it was an old wreck from the lact that we had had clear weather right along, and for a vessel to run on Devil's Bridge during clear weather is something no seafaring man can understand. I have sailed with Captain S. E. Wright, and I know him to be a careful and capable seaman. I cannot understand how his vessel struck the rock unless there was a deviation of the c

The earliest statement of Captain Wright, com-

later interview he extended his narration, adding certain details. He said: "Being convinced that the vessel was sinking, I went aft, and, informing the passengers of the fact, exhorted them to be cool, and assisted them in finding life-preservers. Those who were ignorant of their use I instructed in the manner of adjusting them. I then ordered the boats got in readiness for lowering, and as everywho were ignorant of their use I instructed in the manner of aujusting them. I then ofdered the boats got in readiness for lowering, and as everything was in good working order that operation occupied but a brief space of time. About the time the boats were ready the steamer suddenly righted and began settling rapidly aft. I then gave the order to lower away port boat No. 6, and get her round to leeward to receive the women and children. It was blowing a perfect gale at the time, and the sea was running so high that the moment the boat touched the water she was capsized and rendered useless by being stove against the vessel's side. By this time the seas were beginning to break over the vessel's ceck, and the stern had settled completely under water, driving us from the deck to the top of the after-bouse; the stem by that time sunk deep enough to compel those who sought refuge forward to seek the top of the forward house, and a little later on to take to the forerigging in order to escape the combers that were beginning to sweep the top-gallant forcastle and forward deck. They were soon obliged to take refuge near the masthead in order to prevent being drenched by the flying spray, which, in the bitter cold atmosphere, turned into ice as soon as it struck. The sea beginning to make serious introads upon the after-part of the vessel, where I had collected the passengers who had remained in that section of the vessel, combelled us also to seek safety in the rigging of the mainmast. About this time Edward Fuller, first mate; Augustus Hardy, second mate; Archibald Morrison, enief engineer; William Murray, third as-istant engineer; William Fitzpatrick, pantryman; and Richard Sullivan, deck hand, haucebed the life-raft and embarked fibreon, trusting to the tide to sweep them ashore, either at the Head or Menemsha bight. I was told by some one (I do not remember who) that during the process of launching the raft it was thrown by a strong wave against the steamer's side. I do not know how true that statement was, as I w

so high and the wind blew so hard that it does not seem possible, except by a miracle, that they were so fortunate."

Being asked as to his theory of the cause of the disaster, and how the steamer happened to be so far to leeward of her course, he said: "I cannot tell how she got down there, as the course I shaped when I left the deck was one that would take the vessel away clear of all rocks and shoals, and would give her plenty of water. It may be possible that the officer in charge did not realize the strong drift that was setting the vessel to leeward, but still he was a competent man, and was conversant with the locality in which we were at the time. I think it was a lone rock that we struck first, and I am comident that when the vessel first brought up she was outside of the buoy, and subsequently drifted down to the place where she finally sank. Either that is the case or else the buoy must have been shifted inland by the action of the waves."

He then added: "I have followed the sea for thirty-two years, and have been master of steamers since 1869. At that time I was appointed to the command of the steamer Alhambra, plying between Boston and the Provinces, and remained captain of her until 1874, when I was transferred to the steamer Carroll, in the same ferred to the steamer Carroll, in the same trade, and during the eight years I commanded her, I made 131 voyages without a single accident of any nature, and I was equally fortunate is my five years' service in the Alhambra. In September, 1882, I was placed in command of the City of Columbus, and it seems as though I have been unfortunate ever since I joined her. Something or other seemed to be wrong all the time, and at last the ill wak ended in this grand disaster."

ment by the Board of Trade.

George and Henry Farnsworth, 12 and 17 years respectively, who were passengers on the Ill-fated City of Columbus, arrived in this city yesterday morning. They were taken to the Board of Trade, whom they said that they belonged in Townsend, Mass. They started for Jacksonville, Fla., Thursday, taking passage on the wrecked steamer. They went to bed about 7.30 o'clock that evening. At 3 o'clock the next morning they were awakened by the ship striking the reef. The youngest one of the two, why is a bright and very utelligent lad, went from his berth to his brother's and told him to get up. They both started for the stairs leading to the deek. The water was requiring down the brother's and told him to get up. They both started for the stairs leading to the deck. The water was pouring down the stairs at the time. On reaching the deck the vessel lurched to one side, and then climbed over to the other. They soon after started up the foremast and held on to the rigging. When the life-saving station boat came to their assistance they were badly frostbitten. They both jumped overboard, and, being able to swim, they struck out for the boat, and, with the assistance of the crgw, were rescued. From the boat they were transferred to the revenue cutter and taken to New Bedford. On their arrival in this city, Secretary Howard of the Board of Trade sent for the lads, and after turnishing them with breakfast, collected for them in the rooms about \$60. At 3 o'clock he gave them some dinner. He then bought a ticket to Jacksonville for the oldest boy and sent him by rail on the Boston & Albany road, giving him \$40 in money. Mr. Howard also obtained a pass on the Fitchburg road and sent the youngest one to his bome in Townsend, giving him \$20.

A VISIT TO THE WRECK.

the Sunken Steamer-The Work of

train, with President A. A. Nicker on of the Savannah Steamship Company, Captain Lincoln Baker, superintendent of wrecking of the Boston Towboat Company, T. W. Gore of the firm of ance on the ill-fated vessel, and representatives of the press, left the Old Colony depot in this city, and in one hour and seventeen minutes from the time of starting the party were on Long wharf in New Bedford. At the end of the wharf lay the revenue cutter Dexter, having on board the seventeen rescued passengers of the City of Columbus. The four dead bodies were taken in charge at New Bedford by the medical examiner. From papers found on the bodies of three of the victims they are in all probability Caleb Richardson of 10 and 12 Cinton market, Boston; G. Fred Chandler of Hyde Park, Heien Brooks of Northboro, and one was identified as John H. Heaver of Taunton.

Taunton.

On board the Dexter everything possible had been done for the rescued passengers. Many of them had been scantily clad when rescued, but as soon as they arrived on board the Dexter officers and men contributed alike whatever clothing they could spare, and much that they really conid not well get along without, in order that the

soon as they arrived on board the Dexter officers and men contributed alike whatever clothing they could spare, and much that they really could not well get along without, in order that the rescued men might be clothed. The ward room and cabin were given up to their use, and after the medical and surgical attendance of Second Engineer Rokefeller all managed to pass a comfortable night.

On the arrival of the special train the rescued men were awakened and informed that they would be taken back to Boston if they desired. The scene in the wardroom when they were dressing might have been amusing but for the sadder thoughts that would arise. One could not laugh at the motley garb which hing so queerly on one of the men, when it was remembered that but a few hours before that man had seen his brother drown and could not stretch out his hand to save him. The clothing had all been taken to the engineroom to be dried, and was brought into the wardroom and piled upon a table, and from this heap the men picked out their own. Looking around upon the group the question would arise in the mind, why were these men saved and the others lost? What powers of endurance have they that the others lacked? One slenderly built man past middle age, who did not seem to possess the proper physique to, struggle against bitter coid and the fury of the wind, said that he had kept himself alive by continually climbing over the rigging and urging the others to cling on a little longer for their lives. There were two brothers of perhaps 15 and 18 years of age, who had survived the cold which proved fatal to so many strong men. The elder suffered most from exposure, and when they were taken on board the cutter the youngest refused assistance until his brother and others who had suffered severely had been cared for.

Shortly after the departure of the rescued men, the Dexter got under way and in spite of the driving snow storm Captain Gabrielson started for the wreck, with Captain Case as pilot. The boat left the wharf at 7.50 and feit her way

was blowing, but the beavy sea of Friday had subsided by the change in the wind, so that it was no at all rough.

At about 10.30 the wreck was sighted. The sea was comparatively smooth and did not break over her, as it had done the day before. The Dexter came to anchor half or three quarters of a mile from the City of Columbus, and a boat was put off with Mr. Nickerson and Mr. Gore. They pulled off towards the wreck and after a short examination returned to the Dexter. In a few minutes more the cutter got under way again and proceeded to Vineyard Haven.

Haven.
On arriving at Vineyard Haven it was ascertained that seven bodies were there, six of which had been positively identified. The seventh, a man of about 25 years, of medium size, with reddish whiskers and monstache, had not been recognized. It is probable that bodies will drift down to the vicinity of Menawsha bight, but at present there are no reports from that locality.

FIVE BODIES AT NEW BEDFORD.

That of N. J. Morton Among Them-A Temperary Morgue Improvised. Captain Hart, of New Bedford started about & o'clock this morning for the scene of the wreck to water buoyed up by a life preserver. They continued to cruise around in the vicinity, keeping good distance from Devil's Bridge, for upward of four hours, during which time that succeded in finding four more bodies, each encircled with a life preserver. Of the bodies three were men and two were women. The lookout, as they were picking up the fifth body, sighted still another one, but so much time was necessarily taken up in getting the last body that all signs of the one seen by the lookout were lost, although the Neille cruised around the vicinity for an hour thereafter. The bodies were brought to New Bedford, placed in common pine coffiniand taken to an improvised morgue in a stable in one of the by-streets. Hundreds of people, very many of whom were from Boston, visited the temporary morgue, and, at each cover was lifted from the coffin, held their breath and with a sigh of relief shook their heads, and turned to the next only the pass through the same ordeal. Not a corpse was identified in the morgue until after 9 o'clock, when a GLOBE reporter visited the stable and identified the body of Nathaniel J. Morton of The GLOBE editorial staff. Although several intimate friends of Mr. Morton were present at the morgue and had seen the body on the cover of the rude coffin, none had identified him. The medical examiner, Dr. Taylor, an old school-male of Morton's, could not believe it was his body, until papers and books were found upon his person which placed beyond a doubt his identity.

Docket.

The only unidentified body at the undertaker's at midnight is that of a young woman clad in black garments. A gold ring encircled the right forefinger with a gold dollar set in it. On the left nand there is a flat band ring with a cameo seal. It bears the word "Darius," and on the inside "April 16, 1888."

SEARCHING THE SEA.

The Cruise of the Neille Off Gay Head-Culpable Neglect of Public Authorities-List of Twenty-nine Whose Lives Were

NEW BEDFORD, January 20.—A number of gen-lemen new here searching for tidings of lost ones combined with the reporters today and chartered the tugboat Nellie to carry them off to the scene of the wreck, and if possible, put them on shore, at Gay Head, from which there is no communication with the main land either by boat or wire, except in the summer season. Upon arriving in sight of the wreck, she was found to be in precisely the same position as before described, with a light sea running, rushing in a fearful manner through the wreck. All along the shore on Gay Head and if Memausha Bight—a cove adjoining Gay Head—the coast is a continuous line of wreckage, the large spars being twisted and broken—as receis, a great has been the fury of the waves Chairs, ciothing, mattresses and persona property of every description line the shore for miles on either side of the wreck, and at frequent there are records. charles, clothing, mattresses and personal property of every description like the shore for miles on either side of the wreck, and at frequent intervals are found bodies which the serias given up. They are now lying on he beach, and, with but one or two exceptions, have no covering except the underciothing which they donned before going on deck on the fatal morulug. These bodies have been laying on the shore for two days exposed to the weather, and in some instances, despite the intense cold, the sand fleas have been their work of destruction and are eating the fiesh from the bodies of the drowned.

There is gross neglect somewhere. No agent of the steambout company has been at Gay Hend to take charge of the budies or effects of the dead. The inhabitants of the island are only 1900 is number, men, women and children, all haff breed indians and negroes, of the goorest class, **Rabbarely enough money to furnish the necessities of life to their own families, yet to the four survivors who were cast by providence on their shore they have been most nospitable. The bodies are left on the shore undared for, at the mercy of wind and wave. Such a state of things is loudly denounced by all.

On board the tug going out amongst others was R.S. Belyea of Lyun in search of a sister, niece and two granachildren. Arriving on the shore he first visited a little meeting-house in which four bodies were lying on boards placed across the backs of the pews. The first body he saw was that of his sister, mice and two granachildren. Arriving on the shore to flight brought him to a fish h.r., where he found a body covered with seaweed and a lift spreserver over the face. He uncovered the face, and saw the remains of his niece, a daughter of the first victim, by name Mrs. J. A. Atkanson of Woodstock, N. B., The two children were notiound.

The body of Henry L. Batchelder of Dorchester was found on the shore but a few feet from the wharf, and was identified. His valuables had been taken from him by one of the indians, who, upon being assum

The reimains of his brother, who was one of the first to fall from the rigging into the seething waters.

In the little church at Gay Head are three unidentified corpses. On the rocky shore of Menansha Bight at intervals, the farthest not being over two miles from the wrecked Columbus, are seven bodies still unknown and exposed to the snow and siect. Four of these are men and three females. There is the body of a sailor on the Shore, west of the Bevil's Bridge, not more than a quarter of a mile from the sunken craft. One of the bodies at the church is dressed in a long black coat, high-fout black vest, stand up collar, and having the general bearing of a clergyman. This in all probability is Rev. C. A. Rand. Colonel A. A. Rand will visit Gay Head tomorrow.

There are eleven dead bodies at Vineyard Haven, five men and five women and a little child. One of the women is reported to have been identified as Mrs. Batchelder.

Bodles of victims have been recovered, by vessels plying in the Vineyard Sound, and taken to different points. It is said that several ladies have been landed at Woods Holl and Edgardown. The number capnot be learned, owing to the lack of telegraph facilities.

The following ten persons landed safely at Gay Head: William Spaulding of Boston, purser, Henry Colins of Taunton, second assistant engineer; John Hines of Roston, fireman: Thomas Butler of Prince Edwards Island, fireman; William M. McDonald of Boston, quartermaster; Thomas O'Leary, seaman; Michael Kennedy and Edward O'Bried of St. Johns, N. F., waiters; James Brown and J. Tibbetts, passengers.

The medical examiner tonight received a telegram stating that the body of the woman on whose tinger was found a ring with "Durius" engraved upon it was Mrs. Durius Small of Southampton.

The shore near the wreck is piled with debris from the wreck, and the indians on the island an making a harvest. Thousands of pairs of shoes of

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

EDUCATION FOR THE FARM.

When we consider the immense number that selong to the agricultural class in this country, and the fact that three-fourths of all our exports are agricultural products, and that our prosperity as a pation is so intimately connected with its agriculture, it is surprising that no better system has been devised for the education of this great

class—the very foundation of our national wealth.

The farmer's occupation leads to regular habits and steady industry, but unlike those engaged in mechanical and mercantile pursuits, who are mostly located in towns, and are brought into close business and social relations, the farmers are scattered over the country, and have little daily intercourse with each other. They do not have the advantage of the friction of society, in which new ideas are suggested and developed by association. This is, no doubt, the reason why the farming class is so conservative, so prone to follow traditional routine and to resist all innova-

tions.

The inertness of the agricultural class is plainly shown in this, that they seldom or never make any improvement in their processes or modes of culture. Of all the great labor-saving machinery introduced into agriculture during the last forty years, not 2 per cent, of it has been invented by those raised and engaged upon the farm, but has been invented and adapted to its work by amateur farmers, or by outsiders who have observed the

need of such helps in farm operations.

The farmer, therefore, sorely needs some stimu ant to cause him to use his brain as well as his bands. He should understand the principles that underlie his practice. He ought to be an accurate observer, and this would make him a discoverer. He should experiment, and carefully note and compare experiments. But, instead of this, very few farmers think there are any fixed principles in agriculture. They regard the whole business as quite independent of rules, and in no way to be brought into subjection to order and reasonable certainty. This is why there is so little definitely settled in agricultural practice. Yet we know that agriculture is as capable of being reduced to system and order, and as capable of being taught, as other applications of the natural sciences.

All will admit that farmers' sens should be

taught at least the rudiments of the sciences that underlie agriculture; but where shall this scientific education begin? There is really but one place where this instruction can be given, and

It is only in these schools that nine-tenths of young Americans are educated at all. If the instruction is not given here, it will not be given at all. The agricultural college is pointed to as the place especially equipped for this instruction, but one might as well point all American youth to the university for education. The instruction must be given in the school that educates the great body of the people. This is the common nursery of knowledge for the people. In the simplest forms let the young mind here imbibe the elements of chemistry, geology, mineralogy, meteorology and bot-any. Does any one object that the young mind is not-capable of receiving such instruction? The simple elements of these sciences are no more beyond the comprehension of the young mind than the common branches taught in these schools. They can be taught with objects to aid the mind. When thus taught the young mind comprehends technical terms as well as the philosopher. Children easily understand the simple facts of nature when illustrated with objects, much better than

Now, when these elementary principles have awakened an interest in the boy's mind, and he wishes to go farther into them, this boy becomes a candidate for the agricultural college. The common school thus becomes the preparatory school for the college.

But this is pot based merely upon theory. Germany has pu it into practical operation. The German system, in short, is common schools, middle schools and academies, and the last step is from the academies to the agricultural course in the university. The common school gives theoretical and practical lessons in agriculture, reterinary lessons and surveying. The middle schools, besides the ordinary branches, give chemistry, physiology, betany and zoology, agricultural management in general, with lectures on veterinary treatment, drawing, building and agricultural laws. These two schools are designed to give the best practical education to those who are ot able to take the higher schools, but are to become small farmers or overseers of small farms.

Why cannot all the benefits of these German ools take the pupil at the earliest school age, and graduate him for the active duties of life in about forty-nine cases out of fifty. We give a period of education of from five to twenty-one years, The school to benefit the farmer must be his local school; agricultural science must be brought to

It is said that the sons of farmers are intent upon escaping from the farm. Is this not largely because the routine farmer impresses upon his son's mind that farming consists merely in the practical manipulation which he sees and assists in on the farm? And he thus infers that farm. ing is mere drudgery, and nothing else. He wants ething to sharpen his wits, semething which shall stimulate his mind, and thus he escapes from the farm into anything that will give him this change.

But if he is taught the rudiments of these

sciences in the common school, and finds that agri-culture is an intellectual pursuit, that the natural sciences are its servants, that the cleverest professors may find in teaching it scope for all their learning, will not this give him respect for the business of his father? He will learn that stock breeding and feeding requires a knowledge of the laws of life, both vegetable and animal. When he studies cause and effect, he will find that every process of agriculture requires accurate and careful consideration. The introduction of agricultural science into the common school would give the farmer respect for his own calling, which he sadly lacks at present .- [Live Stock Journal.

TOBACCO FERTILIZERS.

TULLYTOWN, Penn.. January7, 1884.

To the Editor of The Boston Weekly Globe:

An advertisement of the ten soil test attracted my special interest. How shall I understand it? I am raising tobacce here, but it seems the ground is deficient of something to ensure its burning, which is one of the main objects in tobacco. Does it mean that I can send ten different soils from different parts in my fields, and will they be analyzed, and will you tell me what to put on, and how I am to send such soils? Please let me know by return mail, and I will send in my subscription and the ground as soon as I can get to it—it is all frozen—and you will greatly oblige. Yours most respectfully,

Jehn Seldenster.

P. S. I am putting on forty cart loads of Philadelphia herse stable manure to the acre where I resections.

lphia herse stable manure to the acre where I raise tobacco.

J. S.

It is evident from the description of your tobacco that your soil lacks something or your tobacco would not lack in burning qualities.

The advertisement of "soil tests" does not mean

for you to send ten different samples of soil to be analyzed; that would be expensive, and not give you, under your own eye, and of your own knowledge, the information you desire, and which you can obtain by applying the soil tests advertised to your land where you intend to grow tobacco. The results of the growth from the application of the different fertilizers and their combinations will show you what is advantageous to apply, and consequently what is deficient in your soil.

this applied in connection with other c emicals at much less cost than the carting and spreading of the quantity of manure you are applying (to say nothing of its first cost) will give you not only a larger crop, but one of much better flavor as well as burning quality. There is a marked difference to be observed between vegetables grown upon soil where chemicals and minerals are used and those where stable manure is employed, the former being less watery, more solid, of better qual-

Pigs' dung is characterized by an exceedingly unpleasant odor, which, when applied to the land, it imparts to the crops, and especially to the root crops which are manured with it; even tobacco, manured with pigs' dung, is so much tainted that the leaves subsequently collected are unfit for smoking. In pastures, a portion being dressed with barn manure and a portion with chemicals and minerals, and some left undressed, if cattle are turned in, they will seek the portion dressed that portion dressed with barn manure being entirely neglected. Although it is evident that your soil needs potash, it is probable that, in combination with some of the other constituents in fertilizers, potash would do better than alone; the | up

application of the soil tests will inform you as re-

If I knew the nature of your soil, how it had been cropped and how manured, the last crop taken off and the yield per acre, I should be able to give you an opinion more understandingly.

I send you this mall circular in regard to the soil tests, which states fully their composition, use, and benefits to be derived from them,

IN WHAT FORM TO BUY POTASH.

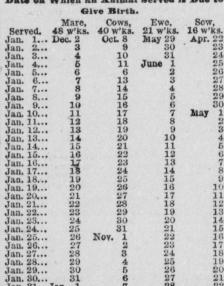
FITZWILLIAM, January 5, 1884.

To the Editor of The Boston Weekly Globe:

I wish to ask a little advice. I want to make about three tens of good commercial manure, and wish to know in what form I shall buy potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid, and the amount I shall want of each kind, and also how I shall mix them. I bought last year about two tons of Bowker's manures, and they did not do very well, so I thought this year I would take THE GLOBE's advice and look around and see if I was getting all that I paid for. I think this year I will try THE GLOBE soil tests, and findjout by so doing what my land needs the most. An early answer to the above will oblige.

Respectfully,

S. A. TAYLOR,



geese with too little room; they must have their liberty to do well, and be furnished with large grass runs, as they are great graziers. Their weakness for fruit and their ability to trample down small fruits and vegetables makes them undesirable where there are fruit and vegetable plantations. They must be kept away from young chicks or they will destroy them, especially during the hatching season, when they are unusually cross and combative.

Choose only those free from all defects, either individual or hereditary. It is the rule with good breeders to keep the same birds two or three years successively for breeding, as the progeny is usually stronger and healthier from such stock than from younger ones. The ganders, however, rapidly depreciate with age, and also early pair off with single females. In these cases, a young and vigorous gander is substituted. It is best to make the selection for breeding in autumn, just before culling out for fattening, or selling stock to others. No amount of persuasion, or tempting high price, should induce the breeder to part with his best birds, for if he desires to steadily improve his flock, no matter whether it is of so-called common birds, or thoroughbreds, he must take his pick first of the very cream of the flocks.

If geese are set early two broods can be obtained from each bird, thus securing large flocks for each season's sales. The later hatched birds, generally having favorable weather, will make good weights by late fall, especially if given extra care and food. These late birds make excellent eating about Christmas time. The goose usually makes her own nest, though it is well to help her a little. She is a careful and constant mother, but her love for the water must be restrained until the goslings are a few weeks old, for many dangers, in the form of rats, snakes, turtles, etc., lurk at the water's edge.

water's edge.

Goslings do not require much extra feed, if they can get all the fresh and tender grass they want, and, unless this can be supplied, breeding geese is not profitable. For the first few weeks some food must be given; this should never be corn meal, for nine-tenths of the mortality among the fledglings of the various kinds of domestic fowls can readily be traced to feeding corn meal. Cottage cheese, in which red pepper (cayenne) has been sprinkled, is a very good food, and a quantity of fresh onion tops, chopped up fine, is relished by them. Stale bread, soaked in fresh milk, makes an excellent food for all young birds, and the way they develop when fed liberally with it, will astonish any one who has not before tried it, will astonish any one who has not before tried it, will astonish any one who has not before tried it, will astonish any one who has not before tried it, will astonish any one who has not before tried it, will astonish in the greater part of the management of geese consists in keeping them (the goslings) free from dampness while they are still "downy," guarding them from the attacks, of rats, cats, weasels, and other of their enemies, in housing them well at night, and in giving them a field grass run as often as possible. When they become fully feathered they are abundantly able to take care of themselves. Many breeders then let the geese find their own food, which they can readily do on a large farm, until fattening time, or when the grass begins to get short, when they are brought up and liberally and regularly fed with corn, still being permitted to have their liberty, until a week or two before they are to be killed, when they are penned up and fed with all they can eat.

In breeding for mere fancy no doubt the odd or water's edge.
Goslings do not require much extra feed, if they

are to be kinled, when they are penned up and ted with all they can eat.

In breeding for mere fancy no doubt the odd or handsome kinds, like the White or the Brown China, etc., would be satisfactory, but where neavy weights, hardiness and prolificness is concerned, the Toulouse, Bremen and Embden are superior sorts, and mature early.—[D. E. Evans, Jr.

It may be taken as an axiom that the basis of all successful cultivation, whether in a garden or on a farm, is thorough drainage. For, when drained, soil not only dries quicker and is more workable in soil not only dries quicker and is more workable in wet seasons, but is more open and moist during dry seasons; it is warmer and workable earlier in spring, and less subject to early noar frosts in the fall. Therefore, the first thing to do in planting a garden with small fruits is to have it properly drained. Then have the ground trenched two grafts deep, thoroughly incorporating the manure from the compost heap with the soil, from top to bottom; if the soil is open so as to admit a plough go over it twice; first about eight inches deep, and then use the subsoil plough, heavily manuring each time, and the ground is then ready for planting.

The kinds generally called "small fruits" em-The kinds generally called "small fruits" embrace the currants, geoseberries, raspberries, strawberries and blackberries. Taking them in the order named, directions for their cultivation will be given in as few words as possible.

The currant succeeds best in a loose, rich soil, well exposed to the sun and air, but with moderate attention it may be made fruitful in almost any soil, and under a great variety of aspects. Cuttings may be made of well-ripened wood, about twelve inches in length, taking out the point and rubbing off all eyes, except the three top ones. Place these in the ground, base downward, in a slanting position, nearly upright, and cover them about half their length and tread firm. At the end of the season's growth these will be ready for planting out. Never, under any consideration, plant suckers, and never allow plants to throw up suckers, as it materially affects not only

the fruitfulness, but also the life of the bushes. Trees grown from or renewed by suckers are never half so fruitful and the fruit never so fine and the trees do not live so long in a fruitful condition as those grown and kept on a single stem. Planting may be done either in the fall or early spring, but tall is deeldedly best. Give plenty or room and an airy position, at least five feet apart for red and white, and six feet for black varieties. I frequently find currants planted under fruit trees, but the fruit so grown is always inferior both in size and flavor. Currants should be pruned twice a year, first in June and July, thin out the young wood so as to admit light and heat equally to all parts of the bushes, and you will have larger and better-flavored fruit and riper, stronger wood for the next season. Then, in the fall or early spring, tip the last season's growth of black currants, and shorten back that of red and white, so as to induce spurs, as the fruit is borne on the young wood in black currants, and on spurs on the last year's growth in red and white. Give a liberal top-dressing every spring, but never use a spade on the currant border; what cultivation is done should be done with the fork, scuffle, hee and rake, as the currant roots are always on the surface. the fruitfulness, but also the life of the bus as the current roots are always on Some bushes of white and red should

Linear Language of the control of th

canes are generally considered chough to bard a stool. I would recommend the following for garden use as being hardy and productive: In reds, Franconia, Brandywine and Cuttibert, Brluckle's Orange, for a yellow, is hardy with me here, and a prodigious cropper; fruit large, firm and most delicious. Souhegan, Gregg and Mammoth Cluster for blacks will be found hardy and

and those detections and the found hardy and productive kinds.

The strawberry! How it makes one's mouth water, even in January, to think of the treats of June and July! How grateful to the palate of hot, thirsty and weary humanity! What a boon it is, whether served an natural or with cream and sugar. Everywhere welcome, everywhere a favorite. Like all small fruits it enjoys best a loose, rich, deep, sweet soil, with plenty of humus in its composition, but rendered sweet and safe by good drainage. Its propagation is by runners, and if rooted in pots all the better and safer. Some people recommend planting in May and June, and others in September and October; each practice has its adherents, and while they are settling which is best we will prepare our ground by deep trenchrooted in pots all the better and safer. Some people recommend planting in May and June, and others in September and October; each practice has its adherents, and while they are settling which is best we will prepare our ground by deep trenching and a liberal dressing from the compost heap, and then we will tell them that the best time for planting the strawberry is as soon as you can get the frost out of the ground in spring. It planted in September and October, more than one-half of the young plants are thrown out and destroyed by frost, and if planted in May and June the hot, dry weather coming on before they have got a permanent hold of the soil shrivels more than half of them up; but when planted before the sun has much power and while there is plenty of moisture in the ground, and generally a liberal allowance of showers, they commence with the season and never go back. The strawberry should be planted two feet apart between the rows, and about eight inches between the plants; these, the year after planting, will give an abundant yield, and in spring should be top-dressed with a mixture from the compost heap and rather more than half-decayed parts of the manure drying will not only act as a mulch by keeping the sun from drying the ground, but will also keep the fruit and flowers clean during heavy rain. When the fruiting season is over, this long stuff can be raked off and carted with other garden refuse to the heap, and the rest of the stuff forked in. The plants should be encouraged to make good strong crowns for next year's fruiting. If the weather is very dry during June, when the strawberries are coming into flower, give copious waterings; far better leave it alone than half do it, and if the ground gets a few rood floodings the top dressing will keep it moist most through the fruiting season. Every third year, instead of digging the plat up and planting another, train the runners into the middle, between the rows, and peg them down. With the liberal top dressing we have given the soil, here will be

around the strawberry quarter. I can assure you they are a great protection, for any one who once tries to push through them will come off with the loss of some part of his garments. I have the Lawton planted in this manner around one bed, and I lost very few strawberries there.

And new a few words about the compost heap mentioned several times in the course of this paper. In every garden there should be some corner where all refuse from the house and garden and other places can be thrown together; all the grease and swill, the cleanings of waterclosets, leaves and rubbish of all kinds should be put together, and every two or three months a

closets, leaves and rubbish of all kinds should be put together, and every two or three months a quantity of animal manure from the stables added and the whole mixed with a little air-slaked lime and thoroughly turned over, the soil raked up with the weeds and a little added. Sulphuric acid will fix the ammonia and other valuable salts. Add all the leaves that can be got together in the fail and some more manure, and you will have a great heap of valuable fertilizing material for any crop, but invaluable for small fruits.

—[W. H. Waddington in Vick's Monthly.

There is quite an art in dressing fowls and chicks for market, and he who masters the art

soonest and makes it a point to do his work thoroughly every time is the one who will get the best prices and secure the readlest sales. When preparing a fowl for home use, and where time is more of an object than neatness, it may be well enough to cut off the fowl's head, and when the body is drained of blood to plunge the bird into hot water and pull off the feathers quickly by handfuls. Such management will not do nowadays for poultry, for they must present a neat and attractive appearance. A method which we have adopted, and which we have followed for many years, is to have a room especially for this work, or a cosy shed. Against the wall, about four feet from the ground, is firmly fastened a loop of strong twine eight or ten inches long. The birds are caught, brought to the shed or room, and then hung up by the feet to the loop against the wall. The wings are carefully locked, and with a sharp knife—a small-bladed one—the arteries in the roof of the mouth, just over the root of the tongue, are severed, causing the bird to quickly bleed to death, though the head must be held firmly in the left hand to prevent the bird from bruising itself in its struggles. As soon as it is done bleeding pass it over to the picker, who dry picks the bird, a little experience soon enabling one to pick quickly without danger of tearing the skin. When this process is completed the bird is hung up in a cool place for several hours to thoroughly cool off, preparatory to packing. Turkeys, etc., are treated in nearly the same general way, the exceptions being in the wings, neck, etc.; and the drypicked line feathers from the politry can be saved and made use of for bedding, pillows, etc. While chicken feathers may not make as nice (or expensive, either) beds as geese feathers, there are but few persons if any, who would refuse on a cold winter's night to sleep on one on that account. The coarse wing and tail feathers can, if desired, be stripped, the quills thrown away, and the leathers used for bedding, or these heavy feathers

plaster. But with larger trees this is impracticable, although it would not be impossible to ascend the trees by ladders and then haul the hand pumps, or some portable atomizer, and with these sprinkle the leaves, or even scatter polsonous dust over them. But a more simple method of Keeping the insect in check, or destroying it, is to attack the larvæ as they descend to the ground for transformation; for, as we have said, they merely crawl under the leaves or grass at the base of the free, and when collected there could be readily destroyed by burning over the surface of the ground, or by sprinkling it with hot water. A sprinkling with a solution of kerosene oil, water and soap would also be efficacious; but to make either successful, a person must know something of the appearance of the insect in its various stages in order to attack it at the proper time. If those whose business it is to superintend the planting and care of trees in the streets and parks of our cities had, in connection with their other qualifiations, some little knowledge of insect life, they hight readily prevent the introduction, or, at least, the rapid and unlimited multiplication of noxious species. As it is, the Introduction, or, at least, the rapid and unlimited multiplication of noxious species. As it is, the first appearance of a pest is unnoticed, except, perhaps, by some scientific entomologist, and if he calls attention to it he is probably laughed at for his pains. But when the enemy has taken entire control of the field and destroyed or blighted everything within its reach, the cry of distress and alarm goes up, and very often it is then too late to attempt fighting the enemy. It is to be feared that our elms will perish unless something is done to save them, and that right speedlly.—[The Sun.

Profitable Apple Orchard. A Philadelphia paper gives an account of the apple orchard of Christopher Shearer of Berks county, in that State, which appears to owe its apple orchard of Christopher Shearer of Berks county, in that State, which appears to owe its success to the copious manuring which the land received before the trees were planted. He has tested commercial fertilizers, but finds them of little value compared with stable manure, which he continues to draw for his farm five index, at the rate of over 1000 loads per annum, at a price of more than \$1 a load. On such heavily manured land he has had 400 bushels of potatoes and four tons of hay per acre. His apple trees are largely Baldwins. By means of his retarding house, which will hold 3000 bushels, he keens the apples from April to July, and sells them at from \$1 to \$2 a bushel. This retarding house is built of heavy double walls of masonry, and is kept near the freezing point at all times by means of a large supply of ice. It appears to us to have been needlessly expensive, costing \$5000, and requiring over 1000 tons of ice to fill the portions devoted to it. Doubtless, however, the industrious and enterprising owner makes it pay. Besides the apples sold, he makes yearly 10,000 gallons of vinegar, werth ten cents a gallon; he has 3000 peach trees, obtains valuable returns from his Bartlett pears, and his Crescent strawberries yielded over 160 bushels per acre. New strawberry plantations are prepared by giving thirty tous of manure per acre, and twenty-five tons are yearly added.

The True Economy of Manure The true economy of manure demands that the

The True Economy of Manure.

The true economy of manure demands that the armer adapt manure to the crops. He may be acquainted with the composition of a crop, and the composition, as well, of the soil on which it is to be grown, and yet be ignorant of the true economy of manure. He must also be acquainted with the special character of the crop. In a word, it is not tonly the materials required to form a crop, but the power of the crop to assimilate these materials, which should influence theirarmerin the application of fertilizers. Farmers are constantly advised to manure their land with all the constituents required by the crop, a proceeding quite unnecessary in most cases.

When land is in a fertile condition the total amount of plant food available for crops is very considerable, and luxuriant growth may be obtained by stupplementing the stores of the soil with the few special elements of food which the crop to be grown has the most difficulty in obtaining. For instance, in a majority of cases a dressing of nitrate of sodium and sugerphosphate will ensure a full crop of wheat, barley or cats, and in many cases nitrate of sodium alone will prove very effective. These cercal crops generally find the supply of nitrates in the soil insufficient for their perfect growth, and the supply of phosphates is usually more or less inadequate, but it most instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they are able to obtain a sinfleient but instances they a

special manuring as a supplement to the general manuring by farmyard manure. When farms are thus enriched scientists suggest, and experiment appears to advise, that farmyard manure be applied to those crops which stand most in need of general manuring, and the artificial fertilizers to other crops demanding only one or two elements not plentiful in the soil.

Things Worth Knowing. In discussing ducks the editor of the Poultry Monthly says: "We could count on our 'fingerends' the number of years the Pekins have been with us, but though short, they fiave become exceedingly popular and a valuable addition to our aquatic poultry stock. Popularity seems to be accepted nowadays as a criterion of merit, and as the Pekins are regarded by those who breed them as one of the best breeds of ducks known to us for thilly there is every reason to evect that they

aquatic poultry stock. Popularity seems to be accepted nowadays as a criterion of merit, and as the Pekins are regarded by those who breed them as one of the best breeds of ducks known to us for utility, there is every reason to expect that they will in time become the leading variety in this country. The Pekin differs from other ducks in the peculiar shape and carriage of its body. It is remarkably long, and the shape is suggestive of an Indian canoe or barge. The resemblance is made more striking by the legs being short and set way back, the neck long and well arched, and the tail being turned up. These peculiarities, together with a creamy white plumage, reddish orange legs and rich yellow bill, make them distinct from the Aylesbury. The Pekin duck is very prollife—no doubt the best layer of all breeds of ducks—and has the further peculiarity of very seldom wishing to set. It is valuable in many respects on account of its immense frame, being canable of greater development without being burdened with excessive fat. Their fiesh is delicate and savory; they are bardy and ensity raised, and they seem well adapted to our northern climate. Pekin ducklings at 4 or 5 months old attain almost full size. They mature so early and grow so rapidly that a great demand ts current among those who breed them for our leading markets. They require less water than the common duck, are not noisy, and can be confined in any enclosure by a one or two-board fence. On the water they are particularly grazeful and ornamental, and especially suited to those who like a mammorth white duck."

Those who are anxious to do all they can to minister to the comfort of their fowls, and thus induce them to shell out eggs during the cold, wintry months when eggs are so fearfully and wonderfully scarce, will do well to warm the food be a soft, mixed mass, or made up entirely of whole grain. It is not much trouble to do this for an average-sized flock of fowls, for the food can be put in a pan and set in the oven of the effect of the reduction of

out to pasture during the entire year, and for his reason veterinarians attribute the disease to feed, and especially to clover hay. Feed no dry, musty hay; but, if hay be given, sprinkle it with water, and give the atingst only, a limited amount. Give good sound oats, with plenty of roots, carrots, turnings, beets, and occasionally a few raw potatoes. It you have good, well-curied core fodder, feed this instead of hay; and if you keep the horse, try and raise enough corn fodder next summer for use the following winter. By corn fodder we mean corn sown thickly in drills, and then cut and curied while the stalks are green and succulent. This is far better fodder for horses inclined to be thick winded than the best meadow hay. You should keep the bowels open by giving a little sulphate of soda occasionally. Two ounces at a time will be sufficient, and this may be dissolved in a half-path of water, and poured on a mess of oats a few hours before feeding, or his haw may be sprinkled with the solution. Broken-winded horses should not be taken out to work immediately after being fed and watered, but allowed to stand an hour or two before being exercised, unless it be very gently.

An excellent lesson for milkers is given as follows: "The large flow of milk of our cows is not natural, but arrithelal. In a state of nature animals give only sufficient milk to nourish their young. This illustrates one of the great truths of ethnes and physics—that nature allows no waste. Caives did not make butter and cheese, so nature did not provide milk for that purpose,. Nor is it hardly correct to say that this large flow is produced by breeding. It is continued by breeding, but produced by man's continual asking—squeezing—for more. It follows that a cow's flow of milk may be inderessed by this tender mainpulation of the teats. Squeezing always brings its own reward. Incomplete milking decreases the flow, 'dries up' the cow, not because the milk is left in the udder, but because nature soon learns how much asked for, and gives no mo owe not the house stops, and, in connection with an electrical color colored hay. Feed on dry many and electrical colored hay. Each on dry many and the property of the colored hay a co

of mutton on the farmer's table, says Rural Record, and we earnestly wish that it might more frequently be found there. One of the beauties of sheep husbandry is that a sheep can be killed at any time and the carcass used or disposed of. It is very easy to dispose of what is not needed. This cannot be done with cattle. Where sheep are kept, therefore, fresh meat is practically at hand at any time, and the too-constant pork diet on our farms varied. As to healthfulness, there is nothing more nutritions than mutton tallow. While we are not among those who believe that the flesh of swine is necessarily unhealthful, it is no doubt true that the fat of mutton is very much more agreeable.

Mr. J. N. Shepherd is so well pleased with his

much more agreeable.

Mr. J. N. Shepherd is so well pleased with his plan of brushing Lima beans that he tells that he shall hereafter discard poles. A liberal supply of manure is placed in deep plough furrows; mixed thoroughly with the soil and seed dropped every four inches in rows three and one-half feet apart. When well up the plants are bushed with heavier stuff than for tall pease. The vines having reached the top of the support are pinched in, which repression results to the advantage of the crop. By this method he gets a larger product from a given space than in the old way, and has a smaller surface to hoe.

A Maine farmer says: "Manure should be put

space than in the old way, and has a smaller surface to hoe.

A Maine farmer says: "Manure should be put where the roots of plants can reach and feed on the nutriment it contains. When we break sod land, we run the plough six or seven inches deep, in order to get loose earth to cover our crops. We find loose earth on top of the furrows, because the roots of the grass have not penetrated the earth more than three inches, that is, the main fibres or feeding roots which make the sod very tough; therefore, we judge this is the depth which the manure should be incorporated in the earth. The sun warms it quickly, and the light rains wet it easily and the crops get the immediate benefit of it. I have broken up land in the fall, spread manure on the furrows and let it lie till spring; then cultivated it crosswise and manured in the hill with barn-yard manure and planted to corn with the best results."

The farmer who expects to thrive by doing his

The farmer who expects to thrive by doing his work with borrowed tools had better give up farming, hire out and make a new start. The farmer who expects to thrive by doing his work with borrowed tools had better give up farming, hire out and make a new start.

A new industry is being developed along the Carolina Central road this year in the shipment of cotton stalks by the farmers to the Acine Manufacturing Company, near Wilmington, where they are worked up into paper stock, ropes, etc.

It is said that the money paid for fertilizers in Harford county, Md., this year, would have bought all the land in the county twenty years ago.

Every year, says the Poultry Journal, we have more or less complaints from those who try to raise turkeys, about the mortality of the young poults, and the great trouble of bringing them safely through the spring and summer months. True, poults require more care at first than chickens do; they cannot endure that degree of dampness; they make rapid growth when young, and should, by care and food, be forced along as quick as possible, that their boules may keep pace with the quick-growing wing and tail feathers. There is very little expense attending the raising of turkeys after they are a couple of months old until a month or so before Thanksgiving. They do better on farms where they have the range of meadows, woodland and stubble fields. They are restless fowls, and love to wander through fields and along hedge-rows. They are secretive, and the hens will steal their nests if they have an opportunity, in preference to depositing their eggs in convenient places. A great many make a sad mistake when they begin, or while treeding stock. Too queh cannot be said in regard to this point indeed, it is of the greatest importance that the parent stock should be strong, healthy and of good size. Another Important element of success is in the care of the poults after being hatched. Above all things keep them on a dry, elevated place, where they go at night and walk over during the day, will be found beneficial to follow until they get to be a month or so old. Hard-bolled eggs, milk curd or cottage cheese, supplemented with

water, good eggs sink, while those which are stale swim. In old eggs there is an air space at the large end.

Concerning the warmth imparted to the earth by a covering of snow, M. Boussingault found that a thermometer, plunged in snow to the depth of about four inches, sometimes marked nine grees of heat greater than at the surface.

Farmers of experience know that a covering of snow is a valuable protection to winter crops and roots of perennial plants. From its loose texture and its containing about ten times its buik of air snow is a very bad conductor of heat, and thus forms an admirable covering for the earth from the effects of radiation. It frequently happens in times of great cold the soil is 40° warmer than the surface of the overlaying snow. Snow has also a manurial value of no small account. Being cold and porous, snow is one of the best absorbents of ammonia. It not only attracts the ammonia in the atmosphere, but holds it until, on thawing, it carries its fertilizing store into the soil. The early spring snows are especially rich in ammonia.

Swine, as well as the finer animals, do far better if wisely and regularly fed than if served in the usual careless and wholesale way. In fliustration of this note the following experiment in feeding, made by a California farmer: On the first of December, 1880, he penned fourteen shotes, having a combined weight of 1190 pounds. During the three months following he fed them 1497 pounds of barley, boiled whole. In addition to this he gave them the skimmed milk from four cows and the house slops, and, in connection with the feed, about four pounds of charcoal a week. At the end of three months there was a gain of 1790 pounds. The feed was judiciously administered, as well as carefully prepared, or so satis-1790 pounds. The feed was judiciously administered, as well as carefully prepared, or so satisfactory results could hardly have been accomplished.

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other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

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Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and capacially in those cases resulting from improvence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly as omishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the langual, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.
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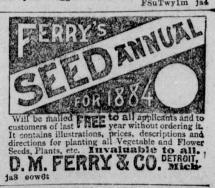
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THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Industrial Employment for Women in Europe.

Some Interesting Facts About the Ways in Which Women Earn Their Living Abroad.

Changing Fancies in Floral Decorations -Glimpses of Fashion.

It is not only in America that the chance for Fomen to earn their own bread is all the time growing wider. In European countries the same movement has been going on more quietly than it has here. The variety of industrial employment in which women engage, and the number of women at work in them, in those countries is rather surprising to the American, who is accustomed to imagine that such freedom of employment is granted to women only in America. Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton had in a late number of the Independent a long account of the employments for women abroad, from which we make the

following extracts and condensations:

In Engl and there are more than 7,000,000 of women over 15 years old, of whom about h if are in remainerative employment, earning their own living. In France they have received a warm wellome in the fill do fart and letters. For there are in that country 2150 lady artists, of whom 602 are oil painters, 107 sculptors, 193 miniature painters, and 754 painters on porceiain. In England Julia Margaret Cameron, who died recently at her lovely house on the list of Wi ht, became famous in pintography. Her heads of Tennyson, Browning, Carlyle, Darwin, Herschel and others are the best probably ever taken of those men. Her secret was to place the sitter far out of focus and then subject the plate to an unusually long exposure. following extracts and condensations:

and then subject the plate to an unusually long exposure.

The City and Gulids of London Institute has established a school of wood engraving for women. Four free studentships are awarded annually, after the first year's pia tice. None are admitted for less than a year, and work is provided as far as possible after leaving school. A school of wood carving has been established at Albert Hall, South Kensington, where three years at least must be devoted to learning the art. Last year, at the annual exhibition of Howell and James, \$10,000 worth of a lanting on china by ladies was sold. Doulton & Co., in their pottery works at Lambett, employ 120 ladies permanently in china painting, the work being done by the piece. Painting on glass is also becoming an important industry for women. Also plan tracing for about

Painting on glass is also becoming an important industry for women. Also plan tracing for about 200 engineers and architects. Large numbers are engaged in printing.

At Flubeaux, France, there is an extensive typographical training institute for women. The immense Bon Marche in Paris, with its 2000 employes, has at its head a woman who knows every detail of the business as thoroughly as her late busiand, who started it. A German lady has built up from a little store at Lubeck an immense business in the sale of canned fruits, preserved meats and vegetables. She now has a branch house in London, a large trade in New York and sends her goods all over the world.

In Norway and Sweden over 150,000 women are employed in agriculture, over 10,000 in mines and manufacture, over 15,000 in medicine and two or three score in law. A martled woman world.

are employed in agriculture, over 10,000 in mines and manufacture, over 16,000 in medicine and two or three score in law. A mariled woman rightly, as in Switzerland, has the same privileges in work as if she were single. If till she hires a substitute. Two sisters carry on a goldsmithand watchmaker's trade. Over 20,000 women are engaged in the watchmaking trade in Switzerland, doing much of the finest work.

Flotsingen. Wurtemburg, has a brigade of forty-two water-carriers belonging to the fine department, each of the four squads commanded by a "female corporat." Sweden has an agricultural school for girls.

In France nearly all the booking clerks at railways and signal cierks are women—not for the sake of economy, for they are usually paid the same as men, and sometimes higher, but becaue they are temp rate and can be trusted. In Paris 5000 women make artificial flowers. Women are found at work braiding straw hats, making lace, engraving glass and working in stone-cutiers' shops. There is an agricultural colony for girls at Rouen, In England and Wales, by the census of 1871.

ouen, lu England and Wales, by the census of 1871, The England and Wales, by the census of 1871, there were engaged in farming 23,000 women. In 1870 Mrs. Milimpton gamed the first prize of the Royal Agricultural Society—a \$500 cup. Twenty-one farmers competed. Her faim has 890 acres, with 820 of arable land. The second prize for the best farm was given by the Derbyshire Agricultural Society, in 1873, to Mrs. Mary Adcock. A woman's horticultural college is being debated in England, that women may more generally become floits.

Vienna has a ladies' orchestra, directed by a lady. In Berlin there is a society for the employment of women.

women at Turin. Brussels has a school where 300 pupils learn to de-

women at Turin.

Brussels has a school where 300 pupils learn to design wall-laper, lace, jeweiry, or learn lithography or engraving, to model or carve furniture or paint on glass or porcelain. Paris has recent y opened seven schools of design for women. Stockholm has a school of nearly 800 girls, where drawing, modelling in clay or wax, wood and copper engraving, lithography, book-linding, etc., are taught at an extense of fourteen cents a mouth.

In Vienna there is a Woman's industrial Union, the first in Austria, established in 1866. It stives to remove prejudice against employing women, instructs in new trades and sometimes purchases work done by members. It established a sewing machine room and taught 127 young women the first year. It at once obtained bla es for thirty-one women in the imperial envelope manufactory. It next founded a school of design in lace, prints, caroets, wood, glass, paper, etc., and an industrial school, where bookkeeping, telegraphy, correspondence and commercial writing, dressnaking, tailorling and millinery are taught; also a school of general knowledge in science, history, geography, etc. The work done tecame so interesting that the chief Austrian Savings Bank Company gave it nearly \$40,000, the minister of education \$4000, the minister of the naterior more land; another bank gave eleven free scholarships, and the government gave drawing models and natural history collections. The large five-story building great opposition to women entering post offices and telegraph offices; but not greater than they

Changes of Fashion-The Keturn of Simplicity-Fashion's Present Favorites in

Nowhere in the world, says Harper's, has the huxury of figral decoration risen to such a height as in the cities of the United States. At last, wearied of the artificial arrangements so common a few years ago, the entertainers have concluded to come back to simplicity. Now dinner tables are roses, long stem and foliage attached, laid simply in a line on the table cloth. For a corsage bouquet nothing is so desirable as a bunch of white clover with leaves, which with its fresh, dellstyle again.

The front hair is dressed in bangs and crimped

quet nothing is so desirable as a bunch of white ciover with leaves, which with its fresh, delicate odor offends no one, and certainly looks very well on a velvet dress. It is as expensive in winter as it is cheap in summer, witch is a recommendation to some; but the florists find it a good grower, and remunerative, which cannot be said of the dandellon or the buttercup, both of which summer weeds have at times, like the datsy, attracted the notice of fashion. The daisy is no longer in vogue; it was lif ed, like many a rural beauty, into a disastrous elevation, and its downfail has been great. It never had the necessary charm of fragrance, without which no houghet maintains its prominence long. The white clover is said to be a great favolite with the Princess of Wales, who always has good taste. There is one flower, however, that is splendid in color, the yellow water-cess, which is being largely grown for the corsage and which has the admirable quality of not witting easily. This flower has no perturne and is a country cousin, but it certainly brings in a most desirable yellow tint. There is a possibility of too many flowers on a lady's dress, too large a corsage bouquet, and it is not very certain that natural flowers, when in excess, are any more becoming than artificial ones too prefusely heaped upon the figure. A wreath of natural violets dis osed on a lady's skirt may be pretty in itself, but the weath looks too heavy. Moreover, it fades easily and is then very ugly. Nothing improves so much under the hands of the florist as the rose, and nothing is this winter so fashionable. The Dink rose "Gloire de France," with its natural fragrance, is a great favorite. Te long buds of the Niphetos, the new Bennett rose, the old but beautiful Bonseline, the Mermets—these are the hands of the florist as the rose, and nothing is this winter so fashionable. The pink rose "Gloire de France," with its natural fragrance, is a great favorite. Te long buds of the favorite decorations for the table, the hand bouquet, and the

It is a question where all the new roses come

them. They come from England and France principally, although America can claim the invention of a few. Nothing can be finer than the natural roses of our own Southern States, and the wild Cherokee rose. A simple and single rose is being now largely cultivated here for decoration; it is beaultul on the corsage.

Our old friend the smilax is giving place to twy and to Japanese ferns. The try lasts better, and is a deeper green, and the Japanese fern is more delicate. The new smilax, which looks exactly like a marabout teather, and is a species of asparagis, is a popular novelty just now; but the gardeners do not think that it is destined to be a great lavorite. Thilps are in vogue for table decoration, it ladies desire a centre-place; but the latest fashion is against the centre-place.

Fashions-The Influence of the Stage on

The Evolution of Underwear-Children's

Dres -- About the Hair. It is not many years since a few ladies, gifted with the sound, practical, New England common sense, began to think that the common fashioning of a woman's undergarments was not the best that it might be. They were undoubtedly right, for a more uncomely and uncomfortable method or clothing one's self could hardly be devised than that same method of binding and bungling up one's limbs and movements. It is an unnecessary waste of cloth, it is unhealthful, it is bungling, it is not beautiful, it is everything that undergarments should not be and nothing that the yshould. But the efforts of those ladies to evolve from their imaginations and their practical good sense an improvement upon the common fashioning of anderwear were not highly successful. The garments they brought our were pergood sense an improvement upon the common fashioning of anderwear were not highly successful. The garments they brought out were perhaps a little more healthful, but they were even ugier than the others. But the idea had got started, and other people took it up with more or less success. One added one new idea, another sometiting else, and another improved the fit and appearance of the whoe, until now it is possible for a woman to have underwear that his her heatly and prettly, that has in it not an unnecessary yard of cotol, that is healthful and graceful, that gives her warmth without impeding her movements. It is not only in cotton underwear that this evolution rules taken place, but in the warm woollens as well. The Woman's Hour recently saw in the dress reform rooms of Miss Bates on Tremont street the latest development in woollen underwear. It is the union understand, it is woven of the finest wool, with arms and legs fulfashioned, and, altogether, is so dainly in make and perfect in fit that it deserves the praise several enthusiastic ladies were heaping on it of "the ideal underwear."

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Another new iyea is some woven silk undergarments. These also are in one piece and so perfectly modelled that they fit the wearer from neck to ankle as closely as—her cuticle, and with no more inconvenience or discomfort. They are woven from sum silk and are so soft and elastic that one might find the simple wearing of them a positive pleasure. Miss Bates uses the same made in the same and the same and the same was a little of the same made in the same made ing, irritating wool and cotton garments they have been fcompelled to wear. And these slik garments, or both children and ladles, are so durable, it is almost impossible to wear them on that thought they cost a little more at first, it is cally account to but they be the second of the cost of is really economy to buy them.

The Influence of the Stage on Dress. The Madison Square is one of those theatres which can usually be relied upon for correct dress which can usually be relied upon for correct dressing, writes Jennie June, and this is really one of the uses of the modern stage—one that is understood by only a few actresses in a few theatres anywhere, but it is a most effective if indirect means of curityating good ideas in regard to what is suffable to wear at different times and seasons, and also what is always and forever unsuitable. We have extr. vagant dressing on the stage, the common idea being merely fine clothes without regard to their expression of ideas or fitness, but there is great room for education both on and off the stage in this respect, and the stage is so powerful an influence in forming public opinion, or rather in creating a public sentiment in regard to matters social and artistic, that its code in dress, if established and known to be based on right principles, would be studied and accepted as unwritten law. As an example of its effect in satirizing ostentatious display may be mentioned the gorgeous costumes worn by Mrs. Florence in the "Aimignty Dollar," an exhibition which fixes indelibly on the mind of those who witness the performance the idea of vulgarity and display. This, it may be supposed, it so patent a lesson that it does not require learning; but rules which apply to every other social question are disreparded where dress is concerned, and if women could see the follies and outrages upon good sense and taste as others see them, they would very quickly drop them. ing, writes Jennie June, and this is really one of

Fashions for Children.

White muslin dresses for winter wear are now seen only on the smallest children, and these are debated in England, that women may more generally become florists.

Vienna has a ladies' orchestra, directed by a lady. In Berlin there is a society for the employment of women.

In Italy there is a large government school in Naples for flower and glove inaking, and a school of design for women at Florence. Milah has a similar school, with 200 pupils. Telegraphy attricts many girls in that city. At first it was said that girls were too nervous, impressionable and delicate for telegraphy or book-keeping; but this has deen disproved. While the literary studies at the Milan school occupy only an hour and a half per day, it is said that some of the Milanese fear that these girls will be educated beyond woman's sphere. There is a large processional school for women at Turin. the simplest slips with a tucked yoke and cuffs

back, with thick lamb's-wool fleece outsfile. In dark colors this is very serviceable, and in white and paie blue shades it is sufficiently dressy for the infect use. There are also excellent plaid flannels of domestic manufacture in the soft dull colors seen in imposed stuffs that are used-for the skirts of girs' diesses, with princesse over dresses of the plain flannel; and these plaids make entire kilt suits for boys.

For the street wrap the Greenaway walking coat is the garment most in favor for small girls, and also for boys who still wear skirts. These have a short broad effect in sacque shape, and give to the child an appearance of warmth and comfort. They button closely down the front, and the under-arm seams extend quite far behind to meet the broad French back, which consists of but two pleets below the waist. These are made of cloth bordered with Astrachan, or with krimmer, or else they are of push or of velvet very tatckly wadded, and not frimmed, except with very large Luttons, or with the cord brandebourgs that fasten the front. For larger girls long redingotes of very s milar shape are made of cloth simply slitched on the edges in tailor rashion, or clee a band of fur passes, around the neck and down each edge of the front to the foot of the garment.

To have beautiful hair and keep it in health requires as much care as the teeth, nails or tace. So many twist the hair up in some becoming fashion the year round, and wonder that it gets streaked, this in snots, and seems harsh and dry. The hair should be loosened every night before retiring, combed free from all tanges with a bone comb (rubber combs have done much to spilt and break the hair—nearly all have too much electricity to use rubber); then use a stiff brush for a long time, brushing from the top to the very ends. It is well for the lady who has a maid, for it is impossible to properly brush one's hair if very long. Then braid and fasten the ends with soft silk braid for the night. The scalp should be kept clean and healthy; wash occasionally, and have it thoroughly shampooed two or three times a year as well. To wash, braid the hair loosely in several braids, take a raw egg and rub thoroughly into the scalp (if beaten first it rubs in better), then rinse in cold water with a little ammonia incorporated in it, wring the braids in a coarse towel, sit by a fire or in the sun until dry, then comb out the braids. The braiding preve is much snarling. The hair is won in a Greeclan twist, with short cut is at one side, or a soft, short twist, more like the old-fashioned French twist, with the ends pleated and out around it. The figure eight is a lavorite style of coiling the back hair, and curls, both long and short, and seems destined to be in style again.

The heroit hair is dressed in bangs and crimmed So many twist the hair up in some becoming fash-

The front hair is dressed in bangs and crimped waves, the latter, for elderly ladies, in soft, fluffy, short curls, and in tiny curls, that look more like a babys head after the bath.

But few ladies nowadays crimp and curl their own hair—in fact, many of them have none to arrange. The patent arrangements for the front carry out the fashioning of all the latest styles, and cannot be detected. Where one's hair is thin a quinine lotion will prevent its falling out and give life to the roots.

The Parisian fashions for dressing children's hair are as follows: Ringlets are most favored for

and falling down the back, with a colored ribbon to keep it in place. Some young girls have revived the fashion of light hair-nets with large meshes, in which the har falls loose and as low down as the middle of the back. This style shows the hair to great advantage and will probably meet with general approval. From 16 to 17 years of age the hair is worn high and invisted. the hair round hats have no elastics, so as not to conceal any part of the pretty waves which the hair forms when thus raised from the nape of the neck. The hot is fastened to the hair by a stee pin with a shell or jet head.

This stitch is suitable for clouds, shawls, etc. Materials-Split zephyr wool, No. 4 or 6 Cast on an even number of stitches and knit a

plain row.
First row-Plain knitting. Second row-Slip one, one plain* wool over, kuit three together, repeat from star to star to the end of row, kuit last one plain. Third row-Two plains where the thread was

seam; then one plain*, repeat from star to star tillend of row.

Fourth row—All plain.

Fifth and sixth—Plain; repeat from second row.

Handsome Crocheted Hood.

Two and a half ounces cream white split zephyr.
Ordinary size bene crochet hook.

Make a chain of 260 stitches.

First row—Miss three, work one treble into the next toop, then three chain and one treble into the next third loop, and so on until you have five spaces and six one trebles." Then make a chain of eleven stitches, and work one treble in the twelfth stitch of the foundation chain; then work three chain and one treble, and continue until you again have five spaces and six one trebles." Continue working this until you come to the end of the of eleven stitches, and work one treble in the twelfth stitch of the foundation chain; then work three chain and one treble, and continue until you again have five spaces and six "one trebles." Continue working this until you come to the end of the foundation chain. Then make five chain and turn.

The second and third rows are like the first. The fourth row is like the others, with this ex-ception, that when you come to the place where it the other rows you make a chain of eleven stitches in this row you make five chain and take up in the migdle the long chain of the first, second, the migdle the long chain of the first, second, third and fourth rows ith the sixth stitch of this chain. Count this as a regular sixth stitch; then go on to make five chain to complete the chain of eleven stitches. This proceeding gathers up the group of long chains of the five rows into an hour-glass form, and makes the work prettily open. Kepeat these five rows all the way through. After you have made ten rows you will see that the work forms a sort of open square, and after you have five of these squares across it will be wide enough. Now you have a scarf which is to be doubted and crocheted together with single crochet for one-quarter of a yard, and that forms your hood. Then work the loop border, which is made by working a chain of afteen stitches, joined in each stitch of the edge by SC—a chain to each stitch. Should a deeper trimming be desired add more sitches to your chain of afteen.

Where you double and crochet it to form a hood, the point at the top must be gathered up with a worsted needle in a round. Fasten there a bow of the same color, which gives it a very pretty finish. It is put on and crossed in the back, and then brought under the chia.

finish. It is put on and crossed in the back, and then brought under the chin.

Knitted Baby's Veil. Materials-Two ounces Shetland wool, cream white; two bone needles, No. 14.

Cast on 202 stitches. First row-Two plain,* narrow, three plain, make one, one plain, make one, three plain, narrow; repeat from star to star till end of row, except last two stitches, which are knit plain. Second row—All seamed.

Third row-Like the first. Fourth row—Like the second. Repeat these four rows till the border is five The upper part of the veil is knitted as follows: First row—Ali plain.

First row—All plain.

Second row—All seamed.

Third row—One plain, narrow till only one stitch is left, knit that plain.

Fourth row—Knit plain, pleking up the loop where the two were knit together, and the stitches before each two. Be sure to have 202 stitches before begunning next row. efore beginning next row.

Repeat the last four rows till the veil is long

Very convenient work-bags for art needle-workers are of ecru pongee, a yard square, hemmed on the edges, and lined with either fine white cambric or with pongee. If the latter is used, have the lining exactly the same size as the olitside, and work sprays in silk embroidery on all four corners. Stitch casings around in a circle inside the square, and run in ribbon strings, so that the bag may be drawn up or lie flat on the hap with pleasure. If desired, pockets for silk, needle book, etc., can be stitched on the lining before it is sewed in.

A really handsome article may be made from a short length-about three feet-of terra cotta pipe, eight or twelve inches in diameter, but the wider

Is preferable.
This should be set up on a turned wooden stand This should be set up on a turned wooden stand which is to be painted the same color, or on a brass plate. The latter would, perhaps, be more effective. The stand should be painted with varnish, colors in any design suited to the taste of the decorator. A stork and a paim tree; a marsh or water scene, with a frog leaping across; a duck flying through reeds on a river bank are suggestions.

Get a board about a half-inch in thicknes and the size of the rug you desire; drive nails in securely at equal distances all around the edges; cut strives of woollen goods, silk scraps and velvet strins of woollen goods, silk scraps and velvet lengths; attach them neatly together, then pin the end of this long, variegated ribbon with a tack, and loop it around the nails backwards and forwards across the board. After this is done hace in lengths from end to end across the strips, like a checker board, running pieces of Germantown wool diagonally across the intersected lengths of velvet, slik and wool; around the edges knot a fringe of black wool. The effect is very striking, and, if lined with coarse flannel or a coffee bag, the rug will be thick and warm enough for use.

A New Fringe in Macrame Work-A long, double foundation thread, knot a number of strands of thread folded in half and measuring thirty-two inches long. The number must

be divisible by six.

First 10w—With a double thread laid across the strands, two button-hole stitches with each strand over the horizontal thread.

Second row—Twelve strands are required for Second row—Twelve strands are required for one pattern,* one double knot, with the third to the tenth strand, using the centre four as a foundation, and the outer ones to form the knots, one double knot with the eleventh and tweifth, and first and second of next pattern,* repeat from star to star length desired.

Third row—*Place the first of the twelve strands

esired. Fourth and fifth rows—Like the second and

third.
Tenth row-One double knot with centre four untouched.

Eleventh row-Place the sixth strand aslant

Eleventh row—*Place the sixth strand aslant over the fifth to the first, and work with each of the latter two buttonhole stitches over the sixth; place the seventh over the eighth to the iwelfth strand, and work over it as above,* repeat from star to star length desired.

Twelfth row—*One latted knot with the second over the first, and with the eleventh over the twelfth, one double knot as before, with centre eight strands.

Thirteenth row—Like the third.
Fourteenth and fifteenth rows—Like the eleventh and twelfth, but without the tatted knots.

Sixteenth row—One double knot, with each twelve strands, repeat, the n thread eight strands four inches long through the centre of each loop, tie them round to form a tassel, and cut the ends even.

Bay Window Decoration.

A novel decoration is a wheelbarrow, ordinary gardener's size. Fill it with flower-pots containgardener's size. Fill it with flower-pots containing flowers, hiding the pots with green moss. Round the edges inside fix a wooden trough, and in this and all along plant hanging creepers and lycopodium, also some tyy, and let this latter fall over the wheel. After the flowers are arranged glid the barrow on the outside, It is best to get the dry gliding powder, two packages of bronze and four of the yellow glit packages, with a liquid that comes for mixing with it. Use a flat camefication brush an inch wide. When the glit is thoroughly dry, varnish the surface with white varnush and it will retain its brightness. Stand on a bright red rug or mat.

Shallow open basket of wicker-work covered with a clear ecru-colored satin, tufted. The flower pattern is worked on the ground as follows: The centre flower with coral silk of three shades, in satin stitch, and gold bronze in overeast stifch; the separate point russe and chain stitches with red silk, and the calyx with reseda wool. The rest of the flower with three shades of blue in button-hole slitch, and gold bronze in overcast sittch. The vine leaves, tendrils and arabesques with several shades of olive and reseda creweis; the raised spots in satin stitch with crimson silk. The scolops at the lower eege are worked with brown crewels. The basket is finished with bright chemile, braided, and silk pompons. The edge is decorated with long tassels made of bright-colored worsteds and silk. The handle is twisted with satin ril bon and tied in full bows at each end.

The tasket can be gilded, and looks much brighter. pattern is worked on the ground as follows: The

Begin with four chain, join, three chain, turn, two trebles under four chain, one chain, one treble under the four chair, two chain, two trebles sepaunder the four chair, two chain, two trebies separated by one, one treble under the chain, four chain turn, * two trebles separated by one chain under two chain, two chain, two trebles separated by one chain under same two chain, four chain, turn, two trebles separated by one chain under two chain, two chain, one treble separated by one chain under two chain, two chain, tour chain, turn, two trebles separated by one chain under two chain, two chain, two trebles separated by one chain under two chain, two trebles separated by one chain under same two chain, eight trebles, each separated by one

Shell Pattern for Quilt. To knit a shell pattern for quilt cast on fortysix stitches; second and third rows plain; fourth row, knit four plain, * two together, throw one thread over the needle and knit two together. and repeat seventeen times, kuit the last six plain: fifth row, kuit four plain, two together and pearl all but the last six, kuit those plain; sixth row, kuit four plain, two together and all the rest plain; seventh row, kuit four plain, two together and purl all but the last six, kuit those plain; eighth row, kuit four plain, two together, and all the rest plain; inith row, kuit four plain, two together, and purl all but the last six, and kuit the rest plain; tends row, kuit four plain, two together, and purl all but the last six, and kuit those plain; eleventh row, kuit four plain, two together and the rest plain; continue in like manner until you have but one stitch, and pull your cotion through this and the shell is complete; fine cotton and fine needles make a small shell.

Rugs of Ravelled Tapestry.

To make rugs of ravelled tapestry, cut your pieces of carpet all the same width (two inches) across the width of the carpet; lay a damp cloth across the width of the carpet; hay a damp cloth on top of it, and iron with a hot from; this keeps the curl; with small bone needles knit on eighty slitches and knit one plain row across; second row, pass your thread across the needle, but lay over your thread a thr ad of your ravelled wool, and draw all through together; continue this until you have knit ail the stiches off and knit the next row plain. The next insert the wool, and the next row plain. Some line the rug with wiggin and some with flaunel, but I have had one in use for five years without any lining, and I like it best.

Knitting Terms. The terms used in knitting are: K, knit stitch plain; n. narrow or knit two together; p, pearl or seam; s. and b, slip and blad; to slip one stitch, kethi, s. and o, ship and bind, to ship one stren, knit the next and then pass the shipped stitch over it; o, thread over needle; o. t., thread over twice; s, slip the stitch off without knitting it; cross stitch, pass the needle into the stitch on the right-hand side instead of the left.

A ROMANCE OF WAR. How a Union Captain Captured a Pretty Rebel Who Still Holds Him Prisoner. (Troy Times)

An ex-union captain, now a wealthy Chicago merchant, is the happy husband of a beautiful lady whom he first met under circumstances not at all favorable to love-making. During the war he was ordered by his superior officer to seize a mansion in Georgia, which was supposed to contain something contraband. An old negro "mam

mansion in Georgia, which was supposed to contain something contraband. An old negro "mammy" warned him off, and he tells the sequel:

Without paying much attention to the old woman's talk. I steeped upon the porch, and, though she tried to delain me, pushed her aside and put one hand against the half-opened door, and received a shock that will last my lifetime. Stam! The door was jerked wide open, and right against my cheek was placed the muzzle of a big navy revolver, and as I saw the trigger jerk and hammer fall I said my prayers very quickly, for I thought it was all up with me, it was so suddenly. I tell you, boys, when that hammer fell with a duff thud, and nothing happened for a second it kind of stunned me. Then I grabbed the revolver, and for the first time realized that it was a girl that had tried so desperately to shoot me. She struggled viciously, and I am afraid I burt her a little, but I thought she might have better inck the next shot, and I was not quite ready to die then. She was very metty, but she did haie Yankees, and some of the abuses she heaped upon me ready stung me, for I hate to be abused by any woman, and especially by a pretty, high-bred, dainty one as she was. But the abuse was not the worst. I had barely seenred the revolver and freed her from my grasp when she picked un a pail of dirty water, with which the black woman had evidently been serubbing, and just doused me with it from head to foot. It was horrible. Dirty, soapy water in my eyes, face and beard, everywhere, all over my uniform, and trying to rundown into my boots. And then the woman laughed at me so sconfully that for a few minutes, while I was getting clear of the mess, I did not interfere with the boys, who had made both women prisoners. When I finally recovered my temper I made a plain statement of the case to them. I told the young lady—Miss Honey, the woman called her—that while I did not wish to harm them in the least, they should both be kent prisoners unless they promised not to make any more such unpleasant at Covers for Toilet Set.

Cut a square of pillow-case linen the size of your pin-cushion. Trace with a pencil any sketch you may select from "Mother Goose" or "Under the Window," and mark over lightly with indelible ink.

Those who cannot draw readily may wet the linen slightly and see the design through, if a good strong outline be chosen, and when dry the pencil marks will be more legible. Trim around the edge with linen face.

LOST BY A KISS.

An Austrian Romance, with a More or Less Obvious Moral. An Austrian nobleman, one of the handsomest an exchange, was passionately in love with a young girl of almost peerless beauty. She was the aughter of a man of great rank and influence at court, and, on these considerations, as well as in regard to her charms, she was followed by a multitude of suitors. She was lovely and amiable, and treated them with an affablitty which still kept them in her train, although it was generally known that she had avowed a predilection for the count. and that preparations were making for their nuptials. The count was of a refined mind and delicate sensibility; he loved her for herself alone—for the virtues which he believed dwelt in a beautiful form. Like a lover of such perfections, he approached her with timidity, and when he touched her a fire shot through fits veius that warned him not to invade the sanctuary of her lips. Such were his feelings when one night at the house of his intended fatter-in-law a party of young people were met to celebrate a certain festival. Several of the young lady's rejected suitors were present. Forfeits were one of the pastimes, and all went on with the greatest merriment till the count was commanded by some one to redeem his glove by saluting the cheek of his intended bride. The count blushed, trembled, advanced to his mistress, retreated, advanced again, and at last, with a tremor that shook every fibre of his frame, with a modest grace he put to his lips the soft ringlet that played upon her cheek, and, in evident confusion, retired to demand his redeemed pledge. His mistress gayly smilled, and the game went on. One of her rejected suitors, who was of a merry, unthinking disposition, was adjudged by the same indiscreet offer of firetis, "as his last treat before he hanged himself," to snatch a kiss from the object of his recent vows. A lively contest ensued between the lady and gentleman—it lasted for a minute—when the lady gielded, though in the midst of a convulsive langh; and the count had the mortification, the agony, to see the lips which his delicate love would not allow him to touch, kissed with roughness and rejection by another man and one whom he despised. Without a word he rose from his chair, left the room and the house, and by that good-najured kiss the fair boast of Vienna lost her lover. The count never saw her more. and that preparations were making for their nup tials. The count was of a refined mind and delicate

are being made in chronic diseases, such as Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, etc., by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard st., Philadelphia, under the remaskable action of a new Vitalizing Treatment which they have been dispensing for the past thirteen years. If you are a sufferer from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, write to them for information in regard to their new Treatment. It will be promptly fursished, and such reports of cases sent to you as will enable you to judge for yourself whether or not it promises to be of value in your particular ailment.

The Difference Between a Want and Need.

[The Graphic,] When you see a thing you want to buy and have money enough to buy it, it is well to go home and imagine that the price of the coveted article covers all the cash you have. Then you may find out whether you merely want the article or need it. There is as much difference between a want and a need as between dessert and dinner. You need the dinner. You only want the dessert.

The New Senator from Ohio.

(The Graphic.)
Henry B. Payne of Cleveland, the new Senator Henry B. Payne of Cleveland, the new Senator from Ohio, is a small, slender, refined-looking gentleman some 74 years of age. He is what would be called a highly nervous organization, and is quick in mental and physicial action. He is alert, impressionable and receptive. He is popular in the best society in Cleveland, being an innate gentleman of great suavity of manner and ample fortune.

In addition to being a positive discomfort, cold feet predispose to coughs and colds. Keep the feet warm with Wilsonia Magnetic Insoles. Sold by druggists and shoe dealers. Price 50 cents. Made to fit all sizes. Insoles for ladies are very thin.

How to Have Beautiful Hands-Hair on the Upper Lip-Care of Brushes, Etc.

Any mother may give her child beautiful hands

trouble. A daily pinching-slight of course-while the flesh is soft and yielding, will in time give them the desired shape. A child may be taught to do it herself. But, really, the first great requisite toward beauty is absolute cleanliness. This can never be attained without the plentiful use of pure soft water and good soap. Nothing keeps the hands in so good condition as rain-water or distilled water; but as these are often unattainable, the next best must be made use of. A bottle of ammonia and a box o powdered borax are indispensable tollet articles. A few drops of one or a tiny bit of the other, in the pardest water, will make it soft and pleasant to the touch. Neither very hot water nor very cold water should be used; tepid water softens and cleauses better than elther. Extremes and sudder changes in temperature should be avolved also. Fine white sand—which may be dried and used again and again—poured into the basin and used with the water, will be found very effections in smoothing rough places, and in represents correct

with the water, will be found very effectious in smoothing rough places, and in removing certain stains which have not become too deeply settled into the pores. The acids, oxalic and others, which are necessary for obstinate stains, are deadly poisous, and should be used with great care; the hards should be washed thoroughly with clear water after they have been applied, and well rubbed with glycerine or cold-cream, as the acid leaves the skin harsh and dry.

For whitening the bands there are various preparations which may be used without hurm. Glycerine, vaseline, cold-cream or mutton tallow, well rubbed in, with a pair of old gloves worn overnight, will do much to soften and whiten. The white of an egg, with a gran of alum dissolved in it, spread on the hands and wrapped in old linen overnight, will—so the chroniclers of Queen Anne's line say—make even soft and flauby flesh firm and clear looking. Oatmeat, and comment, both dry and moist, may be used with good effect. The roughest and early the provide and set if not write in one month noned best agree with the skin one cation will discover that and then en

hingers have been cut.

Now that we have the hands shapely, soft and white, let us turn our attention to the halfs. Of course, the halfs most never be bitten. The flager-tips should be put to soak in delicately-colored finger-bowls half-full of tenid water, sightly seented with perfume. After twenty minutes of patient waiting, the operator takes one hand, and, with an ivory bisde, or duil-pointed steel one, loosens and pushes back the cuticle from the half-moon, which, in most cases, is nearly or quite pain, or, at least, discomfort; in stubborn cases some operators use acid; but this is not desirable some operators ise and; but this is not desirable, as it makes the flugers very sensitive for days. When the flesh is well loosened all the superfluous part is cut away with a tiny pair of curved seisors made expressly for the purpage. The nails are then trimmed to the proper shape. Pointed French ones are considered the latest; but people of the best taste find that an oval-shaped nail, a little longer and about the shape of the flager, gives a better taper to the fingers than the pointed ones. However, that is a matter of individual taste; but no matter what the shape, they must be left to grow quite long.

gives a better taper to the fingers than the pointed ones. However, that is a matter of individual taste; but no matter what the shape, they must be left to grow quite long.

After filing a chamols pollsher and powder are used until they shine beautifully; then comes a thorough washing and brushing in tepid water, and again they are pollshed with the attendant's bare hand, the oil from the human hand giving a higher degree of pollsh on finger-nails, as well as on wood. This process consumes about an hour, and is rather enjoyable. Many ladies in cities pay a stated sum quarterly, and go to the operator twice a week, but this is not at all necessary. After they are once well attended to a few minutes' c-re and attention daily will keep the nails in good order. Every time the hands are washed the flesh should be carefully pushed back with the towel; this will keep it loose and in good shape, and two minutes' rubbing will give them a good polish.

A lady writes on this subject: "It is quite true," she says, "that most of the depilatories advertised are worthless, because if they are strong enough to remove the hair they will also destroy the texture of the skin. Shaving will not do, either, because it promotes a more active growth of hair. This is the remedy I have tried myself, and would it were more generally known, for I am sure it would lessen perceptibly the sum of misery in this world: Let cold-cream be first applied to soften the skin, and then let every obnoxious hair be separately drawn out by the roots with a good fine pair of tweezers, in a good light before the looking-glass. The cold-cream can be applied again, and will allay any irritation. The hair will reappear after a waile, but the process can be repeated ind-finitely; but once a week is often enough. I have done it for fifteen years, and I am quite sure that no one suspects me of having a moustache." We quote this for what it is worth. Never having had to try the process, we cannot speak of it experimentally. are worthless, because if they are strong enough

Care of Brushes. No soap should be used in washing brushes. be washed in hot water, with plenty of soda. The vessel in which they are washed should be a shallow one, flat at the bottom; there should be just sufficient water in it to cover the hair without coming over the back of the brush; or, if a larger quantity of water be used—which would be better-great care must be taken that it does not touch the back. Hold the brush by the handle and keep moving and shaking it about in the water until the hair is quite clean; then rub it fairly dry with a towel and at once lay it in the air and sun, or before a fire, to dry as quickly as possible. If the brushes are quickly dried and the hair is allowed to become perfectly dry before using, it will not become soft. To clean the ivory back, nothing more will be necessary than to w.sh it with a sponge dipped in warm water and then dry it well with a soft cloth. be washed in hot water, with plenty of soda. The

A correspondent residing at Honolulu, S. I., says that a good health preservative, especially in summer is to sponge the body with cold water. summer, is to sponge the body with cold water, containing a small percentage of alkall, such as ammonia. The ammonia combines with the oil or grease thrown out by the perspiration, forming a soap, which is easily removed from the skin, leaving the pores open, thus promoting health and

SHIPPING PAUPERS AS SAILORS. The Kind of Men That Are Rated in England as Able-Bodied.

Boston Herald.1
The operations of "Paddy West," a notorious hipping agent, are well known to every sailor from Liverpool. A steamship being in want of of men is assured, Paddy, it is alleged, receiving for each man furnished \$40 in money, or its equivalent. The class of men furnished by West

for each man furnished \$40 in money, or its equivalent. The class of men furnished by West is sought in workhouses, jatis and places of low resort, quantity rather than quality being the consideration. Many English steamers are partly manned with this class, scarcely any of whom can be rated as able bedied seamen, although in answer to the questions if they know how to sterr and perform other duties of saflors are instructed to answer in the affirmative. At sea the men are found to be useless, and as a consequence are kicked, ouffed and beaten, and are tife objects of disgust to old saflors, who, of course, are obliged to perform the work of their ignorant shipmates. These men are sent aboard oftentimes in clothing that scarcely covers their nakedness.

The steamship Illyrian recently brought to this ofly ten of these outcasts, and the description of some of these men shows the kind of saflors some of these men shows the kind of saflors some of these men shows the kind of saflors some of these ships are manned with. They are borne on the ship's books as "A B's." Francis Massey, Joseph Whitfield, Wilham Asheroft and George Brooks, a month ago, according to their confessions, were inmates of Brownlow workhouse. Liverpool. Massey is evidently idiotic, and claims to have a wife and seven children at home. When seen, he was standing over the boiler gratings, shivering wift cold, his only covering being an old torn coat held on his person by strings and a pair of very thin trousers. This was one of "Paddy's" able-bodied seaman. Another was partially paralyzed. The sufferings of these men were terrible on the trip across, and, on their arrival, the laborers on the docks helped to fit them out with clothing. The alien commission has requested the British consul rot to allow these men to land, and to return them across the Atfantic.

[St. James Gazette, December 20.] A religious landmark has just disappeared from Calvin lived when he studied for the law, 10 Rue or one, lighted by two windows, overlooked the street, and it was there that he received the visits of his two friends, Theodore de Eeze and the celevated hirarian Leurez. The pick and spade are in full work demolishing many ancient houses in the Chatelet quarter of the city, and destroying much of its quaint and picturesque attraction for the antiquary and the artist.

Furnishing the Devil With Fuel. [Christian Union.]
To leave the Mormon hierarchy to teach at pub-

ic expense polygamy as a religious duty, and

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

Our Correspondent's Researches, and a Remarkable Occurrence He Describes.

ST. ALBANS, Vt. Jan 10, 1834.

Messrs. Editors: The priper portion of Vermont 1s one of the pleasantest regions in America during the summer and one of the bleakest during the winter. It affords ample opportunity for the tourist, providing he chooses the proper season, but the present time is he chooses the proper season, but the present time is not that season. Stift there are men and women here who not only endure the climate, but praise it unstint-ingly, and that, too, in the face of physical hardships the most intense. The writer heard of a striking lilustration of this a few days since, which is given Mr Joseph Jacques is connected with the Vermont

Central ratiroad in the capacity of master mason. He is well advanced in years, with a rundy complexion and hale appearance while his general bearing is such as to lustantly impress one with his strict ho prosecution of his duties. He was languid and yet restiess, while at times a dizziness would come over him which seemed almost blinding. His will power was strong, and he determined not to give way to the mysterious influence which asemed undermisting his life. But the pain and annoying symptoms were stronger than his will, and he kept growing gradually worse. About that time he began to notice a diffi-culty in drawing on his boots, and it was by the greatest effort that he was able to force his feet into them. In this manner several weeks passed by, until them. In this manner several weeks passed by, until finally one night, while in great agony; he discovered that his feet had, in a short while, swellen to enor-mous proportions. The balance of the nerrative can best be described in his own words. He said: "When my write discovered the fact that I was so bloated, she sent for the doctor immediately. He made a most careful examination and pronounced me in a very serious condition. Notether and the his me in a very serious condition. Notwithstanding his care. I grew worse, and the swelling of my feet gradually extended upward in my body. The top of my head pained me terribly; indeed, so badly that at times it seemed almost as if it would burst. My feet were painfully cold, and even when surrounded with hot flaunchs and ir rous feet as if a strong wind were

hot flannels and irons feet as if a strong wind were blowlug on them. Next my right leg became paralyzed. This gave me no pain, but it was exceedingly annoying. About this time I began to spit blood most freely, although my lungs were in perfect condition, and I knew it did not come from them. My physiciars were careful and untiring in their attentions, but unable to relieve my sufferings. My neighbors and releads thought I was dying and many called to see me, faily twenty-five on a single Sunday that how recall. At last my agony seemed to culminate in the most intense, sharp nains I have to culminate in the most intense, sharp pains I have ever known or heard of. If red not knives sharp-ened to the highest degree had been run through my body constantly they could not have burt me worse. I would spring up in bed, sometimes as much as three feet, cry out in my agony and long for death. One night the misery was so intense that I arose and attempted to go into the next room, but was unable obstructed them. I fell back upon the bed and gasped in my agony, but felt unable even to breathe.

the seemed like death.

"Several years ago Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin, now of Washington, was stationed here as pastor of the Congregational church. We all admired and respected him, and my wife remembered seeing somewhere that he had spoken in the highest terms of a preparation which had cured some of his intimate friends. We determined to try this remedy, accordingly sent for it, and, to make a long story short, it completely restored my health, brought me back from the grave. and I owe all I have in the way of health and strength to Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am positive that if I had taken this medicine when I felt the first symptoms above described, I might have avoided all the agony I afterward sudured, to say nothing of the narrow escape I had from death." In order that all possible facts bearing upon the sub-

feet night be known I called on Dr. Oscar F. Fassett, who was for nineteen years United States examining surgeon and who attended Mr. Jacques during his sickness. He stated that Mr. Jacques had a most pronounced case of Albuminuria or Bright's disease of the kidneys. That an analysis showed the presence of abunen and casts in great abundance and that he was in a condition where few, if any, ever recover. His recovery was due to Warner's Safe Cure.

Mr. John W. Hobart, General Manager of the Ver-mont Central railroad, stated that Mr. Jacques was one of the best and most faithful of his employes; that his sickness had been an exceedingly severe one. and the company were not only glad to again have his services, but grateful to the remedy that had

cured so valuable a man.

Mr. James M. Foss, assistant superintendent and
master mechanic of the Vermont Central railroad, is
also able to confirm this.

I do not claim to be a great discoverer, but I do think I have found in the above a most remarkable case, and knowing the unusual increase of Bright's disease feel that the public should have the benefit of it. It seems to me a remedy that can accomplish so much in the last stages ought to do even more for the first approach of this deceptive yet terrible trouble.

F. B.

A VINEGAR MINE.

The Lower Foothills Contain Another Wesder Which Has dust Been Uncovered.

(Grass Valley Tidings.)
Some miners in the employ of the Live Oak Company have lately been engaged in sinking a shaft on another location and nearer Bear river than the Live Oak. The place is south of Grass Vailey, and the region has received but little attention in the way of prospecting for mines. The miners in slicking the new shaft have had no trouble with water, in fact, the ground has been unusually dry. A few days ago, however, a thin stratum of some kind of a damp rock was struck, and there were some evidences of effervescence in this. Passing through this thin stratum the miners came to a small stream of what was at first supposed to be common water, but on closer investigation it proved to be a strong acid. Some of this acid has been brought to town and has been examined by experts, and they pronounce it to be accide, as strong as the accide acid of commerce. In short a vinegar mine has been struck. The effervescence observed in the thin stratum of damp rock is accounted for by the action of the acid on some alkell contained in this thin stratum. A sump has been made in which the acid is left to collect, and all further work has been stopped for the present. One of the miners insists that the fluid is of a pure vinegar of the best variety of the cleer kind. He "accounts for the milk in the cocoantu" by the fact that the ground of the water-shed there slopes toward the river, and there are a large humber of apple orchards towards the top of the water-shed, and that for years great abundance of fruit has fallen and rotted on the ground, and that the julce of those apples has undergone the accide fermentation by the time the julce has gotten low into the rocks. The owners are taking of a pickle factory on a large scale, and one of them thinks if they could tap the stream fligher up, where atcoholic fermentation is in progress and before the accide has begun, a good article of apple-fack can be distilled from the fulld. At all events, the find is a remarkable one and may prove a bonanza. than the Live Oak. The place is south of Grass Valley, and the region has received but little

Of Two Courteous Virginians and a Cane.

(Danville Times.)
The other day Hezekiah Jackson said he had just met Colonel Cabell, whom he did not had just met Colonel Cabell, whom he did not know at the time, and that the colonel had in a very courteous manner claimed the came he was walking with. Mr. Jackson informed him that he got the came from a stranger in New Orleans, who presented it to him one day as he was coming out of the hotel. Colonel Cabell showed him the marks by which he identified it as his own and Mr. Jackson readily handed it over to him. Colonel Cabell stated that he left the cane in the Opera House on the evening of the memorable 3d of November, and how it got to New Orleans is the mystery. In the place of it Colonel Cabell presented Mr. Jackson with another very handsome one.

If the patient have a sprained ankle take him to

First Aid to the Injured-Sprains.

if the patient have a sprained ankle take him to see Irving. He can then learn how, if worse comes to worse, how a man can walk without using the joints of his legs.

If the patient be a young man rubbing is of no use, for youth is stronger than friction. In this case get the most expensive flaunct tennis-shirt you can find, cut a piece out of it and bind to round the joint. Now wet the flaunct and you will soon have a bandage tighter than any clastic band yet invented.

Treating Dyspensia With Sand. [Chicago News.] Dr. G. Kerlus argues, from the facts of com

parative physiology, that fine sand is a good thing for dyspertics to take with their food. Herbiv-orous animals all eat a little dirt with their regufor dysperies of the correction of the correctio

During the past forbight no less than 800 vagrants have been arrested in the streets of Paris for begging, sleeping out and such like offenses. This kind of existence seems peculiarly favorable to longevity, for no less than twenty were men whose ages ranged from 90 to 99. Several of them, when interrogated, declared that they had not slept in a bed, except when in prison, for at least thirty years.

The Good Old Ways the Best. Chicago News.]

The lesson of Henry Villard's sky-rockety career should teach us newspaper men not to nut our money into wildcat railroad enterprises. The old way of letting our wives salt it down in their alpaca dress pockets is the best, after all.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS," 25c., 50c., \$1, at druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hearseness, Sore

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that con-stant drain that is taking from your system all its fermer elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and frettul, can easily be removed by the use of that marvellous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstrucions of your system are relieved at once, while the special causes of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit and none are so profoundly grateful and show such as nterest in recommending Hop Ritters as women

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuraigia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpiess. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."-A lady, in Providence,

BRADFORD, Peun., May 8, 1875. It has cured me of several diseases, such as ervousness, sickness at the stomach; monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use \$3000 Lost .- "A tour of Europe that cost me

nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia." R. M., Auburn, N. Y. Righ Authority.

3000 done me less good than one bottle of Hog

Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcohotte beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use, except to persons desirous of obtaining a medi-

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com, Inter'l Rev.

So. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, 1879. Sirs-I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Butters by its mother, which at the same time restored her sometime, N. Y. strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. FSUMwylm ja18 the same time restored her to perfect health and

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

Arthur's Home Magazine ...
 Arthur's Home Magazine
 \$2.00

 American Dairyman (new subs.)
 1,50

 Art Interchange Magazine
 3.00

 American Poultry Journal
 1,25

 Atlantic Monthly
 4.00

 American Art Journal
 3.00

 American Garden
 1,70
 American Agriculturist..... Blackwood's Magazine..... Brainerd's Musical World.....
 Beadle's Saturday Journal
 3.00

 Burlington Hawkeye
 2.00

 Boys of New York
 2.50
 Bailou's Magazine... Bee-keeper's Magazine..... Boston Medical Journal 5.00
Boston Medical and Surgical Journal 5.00
Christian Leader 2.50
Century Magazine 4.00 Christian Herald. Donahoe's Magazine. 2.00
Domestic Monthly (with premiums) 1.50
Detroit Free Fress (Weekly). 2.00
Engineering and Minios Journal. 4.00 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 2.50 Popular Monthly 2.50 Pleasant Hours (M'y) 1.50 Budget of Wit (M'y) 2.00 Forest and Stream 4.00
Germantown Telegraph 2.00
Green's Fruit Recorder 50
Gardener's Monthly 2.10 Good Words 2.75
Godey's Lady's Book 2.00
Golden Argos 1.75
Growing World (for boys and girls) 1.00 Golden Days (for young people) 3.00
Household Guest 1.00
Household Journal 1.00 | Household Journal | 1.00 |
Home Circle	2.00
Harper's Magazine	4.00
Harper's Weekly	4.00
Harper's Weekly	4.00
Harper's Young People	1.50
Horald of Health (without premiums)	1.00
Home and Farm	50
Household	1.00
Household	2.00
Indiana Farmer	2.00
Indiana Farmer	2.00
Indiana Farmer	5.00
Independent	5.00
Independent	5.00
Journal of Microscopy	1.00
Journal of Chemistry	1.00
Le Francais (for students in French	1.50
Leisure Hours (with premium)	1.50
Leighboott's Magazine	3.00
Lei	
 Mining Record
 3.00

 Mother's Magazine
 1.59

 North American Review
 5.00

 N Y. Medical Journal
 5.90

 N, Y. Fashiou Bazar
 3.00
 Ohio Farmer. 2.00
Puck (the best comic weekly). 5.00 Portland Transcript new names).... Phrenological Journal (without pre-

 Westmuster Review
 2.50

 Wide Awake
 2.50

 Waverley Magazine
 5.00
 Waverley Magazine 2.50 3.05
Watchman 3.00 3.80
Western Stock Journal 1.00 1.85
No publication will be sent for less time than one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription to TEE
WEEKLY GLOSE.

WEEKLY GLOSE.

We cannot send more than one magazine to due address. Orders covering more than one magazine to one address will be returned. Always state with what issue you wish your sub-We do not furnish specimen copies of other put

THE WEEKLY CLOBE,

EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

First Offer: THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will be Sent, Free of Postage.

FROM NOW

MARCH 4, 1885,

The Entire Presidential Campaign

TO CLUBS OF 5. FOR \$5

(With Every Club of 5 an Extra Copy Free, 6 Copies for \$5, to 4th March, 1885).

Second Offer: THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will be Sent, Free of Postage,

FROM NOW

Until

MARCH 4, 1885, The Entire Presidential Campaign,

TO EVERY PERSON

Who, in addition to his subscription of \$1, sends at the same time One, Two, Three or Four Subscribers, at \$1 Each.

Who sends His Own Subscription Only, and \$1, will Receive the

EVERY SINGLE SUBSCRIBER

WEEKLY GLOBE Only 12 Months.

The Campaign Offer

Is made to induce Every Subscriber to Help Increase the Circulation of THE GLOBE in his neighborhood. This can be done very easily by Showing Sample Copies. Send for Free Sample Copies.

ACENTS

WANTED EVERYWHERE,

To whom, under above offers, the regular liberal cash commission will be given. On application, a Poster, Agents' Circular, and Sample Copies will be sent Free.

Send for Sample Copies. Distribute Them Everywhere.

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

BOSTON, MASS.

ARE YOU FORMING A CLUBP

Have you shown a sample copy of THE GLOBE to all your neighbors and friends ? You have only to call attention to its unequalled merits as a family newspaper and to the long-time offer, and you will secure a large number of subscribers. Let every subscriber and every one who reads this notice form a rousing club.

NO THREE-CENT STAMPS

will be accepted by THE WEEKLY GLOBE in payment of subscriptions on account of the new postage law, which substitutes two-cent stamps in their place. Stamps of the denomination of one or two will be received as heretofore.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order

registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers. ell letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY

Every letter and rostal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

All exchange newspeners and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

TO OUR READERS.

When you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in TEE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1884. JOAQUIN MILLER'S NEW STORY.

Immediately upon the conclusion of Mr. Hawthorne's story there will be published a new novel, written expressly for THE GLOBE by Joaquin Miller. Now is the time to subscribe. Now is the time to renew. The ladies and children all | there is certainly a much better feeling than there read THE GLOBE stories. More than one dozen stories will be published before March 5, 1885, to which time every one sending \$1 will receive the

LAST YEAR'S CLUB RAISERS.

Will every agent who sent a club last year kindly ee each member and secure his subscription and renew the club for this year? Ask all your friends and neighbors to subscribe, and increase the club by the addition of many new names. It is easy to secure subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, because it shows for itself that it is the best dollar weekly in the United States.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Weekly Globe wishes to secure a pormanent resident agent in every town in the United States, to whom it will pay a liberal cash commission on each and every subscriber. Send for agents' private circular. Agents wanted. Every subscriber may become an agent, and he is urgently asked to act as one. Show a sample copy to your friends and neighbors and form a club. Send for agents' private circular.

Mr. IRVING is sick in Chicago. He probably was so indiscreet as to take a drink of Chicago water. The Chicago people should have warned him against it, for they never think of drinking it themselves. They don't dare.

The latest argument in favor of building up the navy is that if we are to keep up such expensive naval establishments we ought to be building a navy so as to have some use for them. About on a par with the other arguments advanced for navy building appropriations.

An importunate beggar followed JAY GOULD along the street, vainly asking alms, until JAY was stopped by CYRUS W. FIELD. Then the beggar said he had lost everything in Wall street, and that "JAY GOULD and those fellows got it." JAY made hasty restitution of a dime and hurried on

New Hampshire editors are complaining bitterly because somebody has been nickel-plating coppers and passing the coins on them for ten-cent pieces. Nothing seems to distress a New Hampshire man so much as a scarcity of copper change, and we hope the swindler will stop disquising small coin and reducing the supply of cents.

Missionary HINMAN of Dakota sued Bishop HARE and got a verdict for \$10,000 damages because the bishop stated that the gentle missionary had kissed Indian girls. A man falsely accused of having such abominable taste is entitled to heavy damages. If the charge be true, he is entitled to the money just the same. Ten thousand dollars is not too much to pay a man for such

Mr. MERRICK threatens that if BREWSTER is driven from the cabinet on account of the Star route business, he, Mr. MERRICK, will then unseal his lips and speak of the political influences that have combined to protect the rogues from punishment. If Mr. MERRICK knows the inside lins and tell the whole truth, irrespective of Mr. BREWSTER's going or staying.

Le Figaro says that Paris is about to have another sensation, of which Mme. BERNHARDT is the centre and the mainspring. She wants to play "Divorcons," and M. SARDOU, longing for the added francs, proposes to have her play it. The way to that consummation lies through a lawsuit and much talk and excitement, of which BERNHARDT will be the central figure. What would the Parisians do for amusement without SARAH? She furnishes them more diversion of the kind dearest to the Parisian mind than all their other celebrities together.

Senator Dawes is not doing much in the civil service reform line just now, but he is inordinately diligent in the cause of the down-trodden Plute. The peril of Khartoum has long He has sent a letter to the secretary of the interior, demanding an explanation of treatment to which these Indians have been subjected since the Bannock war, when they were driven from their reservation. Although less than 1000 in number, the department refuses to restore them to the land from which they were driven, although its officials confess that they were treated unjustly. The refusal is based upon a lack of money, though the department spent \$47,000 to take them from their reservation, and to drive them in the depth of winter 350 miles to the north.

As our Sunday laws now stand, a person who suffers injury by fault of another is barred of his right to recover damages by the fact that he was travelling on Sunday for purposes other than necessity or charity. In most States the courts rule that a defendant in an action for damages cannot escape responsibility for injuries resulting from his negligence by showing that the injured person was engaged in doing an unlawful act, but our Massachusetts courts cling to the theory that a person may not recover for injuries sustained while engaged in the commission of that of fact, the law concerning Sunday travelling is never heard of except when a town or city is sued by somebody for damages. Nobody pretends to either respect or enforce that law. It is a blessed street speculations, from that of a kindly, frankold humbug and ought to be blotted out.

fact that some of the Southern States are erecting man, caring for nothing under the sun but the renew public buildings. The State of Georgia has appropriated \$1,000,000 for a new capitol at then he soon lost his hold on himself and became Atlanta. This is regarded in some directions as a an insane man. of the new and magnificent edifices at Albany. Monico to die of hunger and cold by a deserted Philadelphia and others in large cities of the North, roadside, while in his famous establishments, It is said that the new structure in Philadelphia is | known the world over, the costliest wines and the to cost ten or twelve millions. By compar- daintiest foods were being served-it was not ison one million in Georgia seems a small "general paresis" nearly as much as it was the sum, but the enterprising people of that State will passion for wealth. The passion for wealth that undoubtedly make appropriations sufficiently lib- seized hold of him usurped his powers, bent his eral to give them a building which will answer for brain to that one purpose, sucked it dry, and then business purposes and be a source of pride and let the poor, useless remnant carry him off to degratification to all of its inhabitants. It is pre- struction. The same passion for wealth that is

velop her own industries and resources in a prac-

HOW TO RESTORE CONFIDENCE. "There is a steady improvement in all lines of trade," remarked the editor of a commercial paper

His reporters are obliged to feel the pulse of men in all kinds of business, and he therefore knew what he was talking about. We believe there are some exceptions to this statement, but was about the first of the year.

"If all the business men of the country should come down town some morning and remark that confidence had been restored it would at once restore it," remarked a Boston bank president yesterday. "Then if we could put a Chinese wall around Wall street confidence would remain," he continued. And he is right. HORACE GREELEY was laughed at a good deal when he said of specie payments that the way to resume was "to resume." Yet that was exactly what transpired January 1, 1879. The country simply took his advice, Congress having told the people by law that they might do so. Now what seems to be necessary is to restore confidence. It can be restored by our business men any time that they want to do it.

THE GLOBE has said repeatedly that the men who push things will make headway and make money in 1884. And we hear of live merchants on every hand who are doing it and report sales larger than last year. THE GLOBE is taking its own medicine and is pushing things. We find that during the first sixteen days of last year (1883) we printed in THE DAILY and SUNDAY GLOBE a total of one hundred and sixty-five columns of advertising. During the first sixteen days of this month and year we have printed in THE DAILY and SUNDAY GLOBE two hundred and seventy-five columns of advertising-a gain of 110 columns over last year. We are taking our own medicine in large doses.

The way to restore confidence is to restore it. Men who stand round, and growl, and white, and wonder how dull 1884 is liable to be, will not find it a good year. But those who work hard, are economical, who push things and advertise liberally-such men will make money and always remember 1884 with pleasure and enthusiasm.

EDMUNDS ON THE POSTAL TELE-GRAPH.

Several postal telegraph bills have already made their appearance in Congress, and the Senate committee on post offices and post roads is deep in the subject. Senator HILL's scheme, which provided for the buying of existing lines in such a way as to make mevitable a wholesale swindle of the government, has not received complimentary attention. Although Mr. HILL is chairman of the committee it is not probable that he can bring his bill to favorable consid-

Senator EDMUNDS appeared before the committee the other day in defence of his bill, which is a great improvement upon that of Senator HILL. He does not think it would be possible for the government to buy out existing companies without being, to put it mildly, rather badly beaten, and therefore thinks it should build its own lines. At least he thinks that should be the beginning of the work. If government competition should force the companies to sell out at reasonable figures, then let it purchase them. But the government is not to buy unless it can get the best of

Junge EDMUNDS thinks that a healthy competition should be provided for, and that therefore the business of private corporations should not be interfered with. He thinks that the constitutional right of Congress to legislate in the matter is undoubted, and that the advance of civilization, the cation of social interests and the aggrega tion of vast sums of money under corporate power, makes it necessary that the business should be taken in hand by the government.

ENGLAND'S ORIME.

The latest news from Egypt is that the Arab followers of El Mahdi have surrounded Khartouin and cut off the retreat of the garrison and European residents, whose situation is now hopeless. The whole adjacent country is in open rebellion against the Egyptian government. TEWFIK BEY is holding Sinkat with 400 soldiers against the Arab hordes, but no relief can reach him. No doubt the rebels will capture both cities and massacre the inhabitants before many days have passed. The responsibility rests upon the British government, which has failed to protect the Egyptians after depriving them of the power to protect been apparent, and there has been ample time for England to have sent force enough into Egypt to at least cover the retreat of the inhabitants of the threatened cities. She has not only refused to do so, but has prevented other powers from rendering assistance. The blood of Egypt is on

"General paresis." that is what the physician who had had charge of CHARLES DELMONICO said was the matter with him. It is a form of insanity which, in his case at least, was incurable, which grants the victim long periods of lucidity, but attacks him at any hour or any moment and without warning. His physician says that "general paresis" is becoming a very common disease, and that in New York alone a number of prominent people are under treatment for the com-

hereditary mental unsoundness. It was all the result of the brain-taxing, nerve-wearing life he had led in pursuit of the fortune that, when he had got it, could not save him from dving a death of cold, hunger, and exposure, a death that might have befallen any penniless tramp. Those who knew him say that his character gradually changed as he became more and more absorbed in his money-making schemes and finally in his Wall hearted, genial young man, interested in science and literature and everything that the world is busy with, to that of a morose, secret, unfriendly sult of his investments and speculations. And

It was not "general paresis" that caused DELsumed that the new building will be of marble, as abroad everywhere, and has seized upon every

liable to lead any one of them on the same mad chase it took Delmonico, as there was probability fifteen years ago that he would reach such an end. Some have already gone that way. Others are

going. Their numbers increase. Is our national passion for wealth going to make of us a nation of

THE LOSS OF THE COLUMBUS.

It is the unexpected which always happens. The less of the steamer City of Columbus and the terrible sacrifice of human lives which it involved, goes to prove this oft-quoted saying. The first aim of all men when such an event occurs is to fasten the blame upon somebody. This case is no exception to the rule. The people generally, no less than the sorrowing relatives of the lost, have been discussing the subject very generally, and it is natural that they should do so. But there will be an immediate and searching investigation, and the blame will be placed where it properly belongs. Until that time it seems proper to suspend judg-

Of the steamship company, which owned the City of Columbus, it can be truthfully said that it has been ably and carefully managed. It has carried more than 250,000 people during its history. It has lost steamers, but never before has it lost a life. Such a record as that is certainly one which tells its own story of careful management and competent officers.

Of Captain WRIGHT, whose responsibility in this event will be considered later by a proper investigation, we hear only words of praise. He enjoyed the confidence and respect of his employers, of his men, and of all who had ever travelled with him. He has made a splendid record as an officer and as a man. After this accident occurred, all the statements of survivors show that Captain WRIGHT acted like a brave man in an awful emergency. And as it is emergencies which test men, his conduct on this trying occasion showed that he had the ring of true metal. He did all things possible, and when asked to jump to save his own life, insisted that two men who were clinging to the rigging should be saved first. When told that they were frozen, he jumped, and was therefore the last man to leave the steamer.

The bravery of the officers and men of the revenue cutter is beyond all praise. Brave men never faced death under circumstances of greater danger. Bravest among the brave was Lieutenant RHODES, whose name is on every lip. His heroism was a sublime example of man's readiness to die for man. He and his associates are entitled to the lasting gratitude of their fellow-men.

It was a sad accident for this community. Here the men and women who were lost were known and loved and respected. It is one of the saddest visitations Boston has known for many years. THE GLOBE tenders its heartfelt sympathy to all were near and dear to them. And it is in a position to do this all the more tenderly and tearfully because among the number was one who was dear to all of the small army of workers on this ournal, and whose memory will ever be warmly cherished by his old associates.

THE FOREIGN EXHIBITION.

The Commonwealth comes up bravely to the defence of the Foreign exhibition. It shows that while the loss was \$25,000 (beyond the original capital of \$25,000 we presume), the contributors to the fund will bear it cheerfully because they b elieve that the exhibition was a good one, and of real service to the city. After presenting its merits and its treatment, Editor SLACK says of the

"With some considerable experience in large exhibitions of a similar nature in this city, we deem it no more than justice to say that no exhibition heretofore has excelled it in general neatappointed, the assistants intelligent and polite. and the management, so far as we observed, frank and open. No failing enterprise was ever known to result in soothing reflections. Had this been successful, every contributor would have worn a roseate countenance on the closing day. With rapacious foreigners in a strange city, disappointed n their hopes of large profits, it is no wonder that the clamor was like the oriental call for bucksheesh. But why our own newspapers should join in the howl we do not quite comprehend-that is,

if their advertising bills are paid."

OUR HERODIAN SCHOOL SYSTEM. The ghastly humbug of our boasted educational system have been exposed many times, and the persons who have control of the matter have been urged repeatedly to listen a little to the dictates of reason and modify their methods of teaching, but the slaughter of the innocents goes merrily on. How many children are killed or ruined mentally every year by the system that stimulates the brain to accomplish tasks too great for its strength cannot be told, for the reason that few physicians have the courage to certify the primary cause of brain fevers and congestions in school children. There are hundreds of parents, however, who do not need to be told that over-study is responsible for the broken constitutions of their children, particularly of girls. For years these parents have protested and complained, but the public school fetich, "elevating the standard," has got too firm a hold on the minds of educators. Were it not for the mournful consequences of this almost superstitious faith in the perfection of our public school system it would be

Even now, teachers are denying that GRACE WALTON'S death was caused by over-study, utterly ignoring the physician's certificate that bluntly attributed the child's brain disease to the victous cramming system. This profession of teaching is the dread and the despair of rational men and women. It is a conspiracy against the human intellect, all the more dan-The case of GRACE WALTON is not the first to

which attention has been called by the press. Last spring the papers told the story of a ten-yearold girl of Dennison, Ia., who, stimulated by the false ambition which modern teaching fosters, and spurred on by fear of examination day, studied the dull text-books until her memory suddenly vanished, and left her an idlot. It may not be inappropriate to recall at this time some of the words uttered then by THE GLOBE-unhappily without perceptible effect. We said it seemed as though our misguided educators had devised instead of an educational system a sort of mental sausage-stuffing machine to fill so many brains with so much lingual hash in a given time. The varied receptive capacities of a hundred minds, the individual characteristics of a hundred children, the differences of nervous organizations-all are ignored. There is a certain amount of textbook trash to be crammed into the memories of a hundred children, and just so many months to be devoted to stowing the stuff away, and in order that it may be got stowed in any shape whatsoever Georgia can by using that material, help to de- third person in all this country, and is just as false pride, false ambition and false shame are

invoked to equalize conditions and natures that are not and never can be made equal or even

It is no wonder that the result of this system is frequently the loss of health and wit, and sometimes of life. The only wonder is that there are stupid people enough to continue such a system; and even that ceases to be a wonder when we reflect that the minds of the present sausagestuffers were stuffed in the same machine.

But it is time that public opinion should begin to produce some effect upon the professional pedagogues. The wishes of parents ought to be heeded, and as yet we have not heard of a parent who does not desire that the cramming system

OUR PRIZE STORIES.

THE GLOBE some time ago offered prizes of \$15. \$10 and \$5 for the three best short stories. Scores of interesting stories were submitted by various people throughout New England, and the prizes have been awarded as follows: First prize, C. L. NORTHRUP, No. 40 Hammond street, Boston; second prize. JOHN M. MCGEE, 82 Conant street. Boston; third prize, ELLA W. RICKER, South Ber-

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

A woman having died suddenly in a Philadelphia theatre, the Courier-Journal is led to remark: There is a good deal of bad acting this year." It is related that Goethe and Eckermann once,

n Weimar, saw a married lady they knew receive, with apparent willingness, a kiss from a gentleman who was not her husband. "If I had not seen this," said Eckermann, "I would not have believed it." "Hush, hush," said the discreet poet, "I have seen it and I don't believe it."

There are 962,201 living soldiers and satlors who have not applied for a pension. If the claim agents could be counted, it would probably be found that there were just 962,201.

New York doesn't feel sorry because Boston's Foreign exhibition was not a financial success But Boston doesn't squeal over a little matter of A veterinary surgeon writes to the New York

Medical Record that cattle and horses have cancer and that many acute and chronic diseases are the same in men and animals. It is noticeable that many of our best physicians

are getting over the notion of "dosing" a patient It is the judgment of the Atlanta Constitution that when a native-born American gets to sport-

ing a crest and a coat-of-arms he ought to be sent

either to a lunatic asylum or to a house of correc It costs a small fortune to be a guest at the English court. When the Emperor Nicholas passed a week at Windsor London Truth says he left 23000 in "tips" for the servants. On the occasion of Napoleon's visit the expected tips cost him £1500, and last year the King of the Netherlands

The hotels of New York are reducing their The publisher of the Worth County (Ga.) Star, in suspending that paper, states that during the two years it has been in existence he has cleared

disbursed about £1000 in the same way.

just \$3 a month. His name must be Job. Vanderbilt coolly remarks: "People run wild on speculation. They are not satisfied with making money in the legitimate way, as they used to be. It is a lucky thing for him that old Cornelius was

a little "wild on speculation." A writer thinks that mince pie is poisonous to the system: but so is any other kind of pie or food, as cooked by those who don't know how to The Philadelphia Record gives this advice to

strikers: "The Chinese have a proverb that the priest will eat more in a night than the ant can save in a year. There is wisdom in it. The trades-unions will spend more on a strike than the ant can lay up in a century."

It is undoubtedly true that people can fret themselves sick. They can also retain good health by letting some one else do the fretting. Strength of character is not mere strength of feeling. It is the resolute restraint of strong feel-

ing. It is unyielding resistance to whatever would disconcert us from without or unsettle us from within .- Dickens. A farmer who was growling at his family and that article of food, etc., received this shot from

his youngest child: "Why don't you talk about Scientists now boldly declare that this world was peopled 50,000,000 years before Adam was born. They are wrong. It was 49,999,999 years. We make it a point never to forget these trivial

Girls who can dance all night would be horrified if asked to walk a mile for their health every day. It speaks well for all the young ladies from the Provinces that the first question they ask upon reaching the States is, "Where is the Baptist

A late emigrant from Georgia to Texas has returned home because he was tired of travelling four or five miles whenever he wanted a drink. A Pennsylvania judge has decided that base ball players are not workers. They are profas-

sional men. like clergymen, lawyers, etc. Mrs. J. J. Astor has sent 1063 homeiess children to the South and West in the last few years,

at an expense of nearly \$16,000. Graphie: Who is this hard-working man? This is the millionnaire, the man who wanted to be rich and has got rich, and is getting richer every day? Is he the happier for it? Happy? Bless your soul, he's more miserable, fuller of cares and anxieties and harder worked than ever. He is the veriest slave of them all. He is pushed with business and business is pushing him. He is one of the coming victims of dementia paralytica, the prevalent ailment among so many Wall street

A Pekin, Ill., coroner's jury rendered a verdic that a man whose body was found in the river came to his death by a blow on the head, "which was given either before or after the drowning." Ignorance of the cost on the part of the pro ectors was the cause of the Northern Pacific col apse .- [Jay Gould.

The young women of Blountville, Tenn., have organized with a motto: "Total Abstinenc , or no

An agricultural exchange has received the following "meaty" letter: "Left the farm and went into business. Trusted. Busted. Stop my paper." "You did not mean to kill your victim?" asked a lawyer of his client. "Oh, no," said the mur-"All right; you were insane, and I can conscientiously defend you," asserted the able attorney. This is modern law practice.

and outstripping some of the "white trash" there Old Bat de Prare, who fought with Jackson at New Orleans, is hale and hearty at Marshfield, Wis., at the ripe age of 106. He says that for over fifty years he did not sleep under a roof. He smokes, drinks, swears, chews tobacco, plays

poker, and for the last few years has taken kindly

That colored cadet at West Point is doing nicely

to a night-cap. A young doctor of twenty-six, but who looked scarcely twenty, was presented in a saloon in France. "What, monsieur, so young and already a doctor?" said the lady of the house. 'Yes, madame," replied the young physician, "but I only attend very little children

Mrs. J. W. Mackay estimates the value of her jewels at \$1,000,000. There is one set of diamonds and saphires which is worth \$300,000. Delmonico did a business worth about \$250,-

Graphic: The camel in some respects is very similar to many men. It only drinks water once in It is thought that a serious blow to Mormonism

could be dealt if Congress passed a law prohibiting Mormon immigration. Senators in Washington call for "cold tea" at the restaurant. Outside they would call for the same thing by a different name.

An Indiana woman was about to be buried alive when her condition was discovered. She had not spoken a word for two days, and the only infer-

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Vanderbilt's Misuse of the Term Blackmail.

Railroad Methods as Illustrated by the West Shore Troubles.

Congressman Hewitt and His Presidential Prospects.

NEW YORK, January 19 .- Mr. Vanderbilt has expressed the belief that the West Shore railroad was started "to blackmail the New York Central." This language excels the meaning of its utterer. who probably meant, at the worst, that the new railroad hoped to find a purchaser in the older one. "Blackmail" consists in making a trade upon secret where some quasi-respectable person has invaded another's family or departed from virtue, be it man or woman. The term itself. originating in thieves' parlance, has no applicabil ity in the mouth of a gentleman of great wealth, nor to a useful enterprise. Mr. Vanderblit, by his weakness toward the Nickel-Plate railroad, stimulated the building of these rival lines, which were either designed to be operated and divide the traffic of an older line, or to be purchased by the older line. In the domain of morals this is no

Competition, rivalry, invasion, constitute the business of the world. The Nickel-Plate would probably, if Mr. Vanderbilt and his friends had not bought it, be now in operation, reducing tolls between its terminal points, and it might as well be said that by buying it and diverting it from its uses Mr. Vanderbilt blackmailed the merchants and shippers. Blackmall, in the true sense is a threat of disclosure and shame, or the alternative of money, and this practice is endless, or only terminated by the mercy or fear of the scamp.

Columbus was a blackmailer when he encroached on the prerogatives of the King of Portugal, who ssessed the monopoly of all the new-found lands possessed the monopoly of all the new-found lands west and conth of the straits of Gibraltar. After Columbus discovered our archipelagos, his patron, the King of Spain, hastened to Pope Borgia to get a buil, scaling up the new world to Spanish monopoly. According to Mr. Vanderbilt's definition, the English and French blackmaffed the King of Spain by sending out expeditions in the same general direction, and developing other parts of the continent, and founding rival nations. This continent would have been in a sorry condition if the Spanish alone had enjoyed the control of it, and nobody else had blackmaffed them. alled them. There was Sebastian Cabot,

AN EXTRAORDINARY BLACKMAILER and Henry Hudson, whose river Mr. Vanderbilt's lather afterward blackmailed by running a rail-coad up its side, and Admiral Coligny and Samuel Champlain, who blackmailed between Canada and Florida, notwithstanding the express orders of the Pope that nobody should have any of this nevound world except his heavenly vassal, Ferdinand.

As late as the time of Humboldt he had to make As late as the time of Humboldt he had to make an humble petition to Spain for permission to sound the guif stream and test the height of the Andes lest he might be a blackmailer on Mexico and the Spanish main. When a man does not create, but buys and then bequeaths a series of railroads through the only gateway in the country between the East and the West, he must be considered to have seignorial rights, and whoever comes along and trespasses upon them is a blackmailer. There are two banks of the Husson river, and it is said that several years ago the elder Vanderbilt was led to believe that somebody would build a road up the west bank par liel to his own, and reach the low divides between the Mohawk and the St. Lawrence, and so parallel with the New York Central to the West. It is believed that Cornelius Vanderbilt inspired the occupation of the west bank of the river by Tracey, Scott and other adventurers, in order that some organized concern might not undertike the york. In the collapse of 1873, their in order that some organized concern might not undertake the work. In the collapse of 1873, that railroad suspended, after having spent \$500,000. In the course of time it was inevitable that some other organization should try to build the road, but whoever might undertake it, according to Mr. Vanderbilt, was a blackmaller.

but whoever might undertake it, according to Mr. Vanderbilt, was a blackmalter.

I do not doubt that it entered into the minds of the builders of this road that the New York Central might be one of the customers for it. Yet that idea was legitimate. The history of mankind is little more than competition on the most favored lines of traffic. Hundreds, almost thousands, of years divide the canailing of the Istumus of Suez. The French are at this moment trying to cut a hole across Darien, where Bailou took possession with prayer and praise nearly 400 years ago. Mr. Vanderbilt's word only shows that bad men take license in our times because good men lack refinement. The New York Central road was blackmailed (if we choose to use the phrase) by Commodore Vanderbilt when he acquired the Flariem railroad, and next the Hudson River railroad, thereby leaving the Central in whiter, at least, without connections to New York. The same operation blackmailed the steamboats, which formerly took nearly all the passenger traffic from Albany to New York. By building the bridge at Albany, which was a private enterprise, the Central company was bisckmailed to deliver its traffic and pay heavy tells to the two roads Mr. Vanderbilt controlled on the east bank.

on the east bank.

The precautions used by the West Shore management to keep Mr. Vanderbilt from buying this railroad sufficiently answer his charge.

PULLMAN AND VANDERBILT. PULLMAN AND VANDERBILT.
Mr. Pullman, against whom Mr. Vanderbilt has been acrimonious and aggressive for years, blackmailing him, to apply Mr. Vanderbiit's phrase, at every turn, had interests in the West Shore rallroad too great to submit it to sale. Pullman built nearly all the equipment of that railroad, and expected to run his cars over it into Boston and New York. The Northern Pacific railroad was a porpected to run his cars over it into Boston and New York. The Northern Pacific railroad was a portion of Mr. Pullman's territory, and he designed to connect it with the West Shore road, and thus control a new route to Chicago and the Pacific. Mr. Vanderbilt has gone out of his way often to raid Mr. Pullman for having superior enterprise in introducing them. When he acquired a centrolling interest in the Northwestern railroad, ne forced that company to buy Pullman's cars, and put them under the management of the Wagner company. He endeavored to do the same on the Missouri Pacific by exerting an influence over Gould, but the contrast interfered and protected Pullman's contracts.

ontracts.

Men often lose moral distinctions by torturing he use of a word like blackmail. Here are more than \$50,000,000 planted in an enterprise o relieve the great cities of interior New York.

The passage of the to relieve the great cities of Interior New York from transportation exactions. The passenger exactions have been kept down by a fortunate provision in the charter of the company, while the Legislature has been time and again approached to abolish or modify, and it has been done illegably by rutting on the Wagner cars and in the meantime keeping down the character of the ordinary cars, which on the New York Central railroad are among the worst in the western world. They are little, low, box-built things with hardly decent conveniences, while the Wagner cars in general are not as good as the ordinary equipment of such new railroads as the West Shore.

ON THE OTHER HAND

ON THE OTHER HAND

I am free to say that the West Shore people have used all the means in vogue to induce subscriptions to their bonds. ns to their bonds.

I am told that John Jacob Astor took half a million of these bonds about a year ago. The methods of modern railroad building are morally reprehensible, and started with the national subsidy to the Pacific railroads at the time of the rebellion. If the government had built the Pacific railroads with its own engineers, and then leased the as the city of Cincinnati has done we the railroad which it built to Chattanooga, the railroad which it built to Chattanooga, the work would have occupied more time, but would have been less scandalous and left a better example. The two companies which built the Pacific railroads toward each other invented the system of a "construction company" to receive the bonds, stock and mortgages belonging to the enterprise and declaratividends upon these. Notwithstanding the great hue and cry made in Congress over the Credit Mobilier Construction Company, that system has been adopted in most of the railroads built since, like the Texas Pacific, the Northern Pacific and the West Shore, and consequently much swindling has been done in the name of these construction companies, unwary persons almost a guarantee of enormous profits.

1 remember a high official of this road offering me the construction stock at 110 as a very actual variance on sthing for my family and for the provision of old age. The stock from that moment has dropped point by point til it is now worth about 15, and if I had bought \$10,000 worth of it when encouraged to do so I should have lost about 000, which would probably have made me

Yet how many persons are now bewailing that they bought this construction stock under advice when the \$50,000.000 which they subscribed has shrunk to \$10,000.000, leaving about \$40,000, 000 lost, as the basis of torturing hopes and fears

for the future.

There is no question that instrumentalities affect morals. As an inflation of paper in various ways reaches into the habits of a people, so a construction company brings all the evisor a highly respectable lottery, and lotteries are always worse, according to their increased respectability. When I was offered the West Shore construction stock I was to have received \$3000 at the current value in the bonds of the raftroad, nearly as many income bonds and cerved \$3000 at the current value in the bonds of the railroad, nearly as many meome bonds and almost as much stock, and it the enterprise had been successful, as seemed not unreasonable. I would have had expectations of receiving about \$25,000 in the course of a few years for the \$10,000 invested. These expectations of \$25,000 are worth at the present time \$5000.

When men less money in that way strange things occur to them; some become bandits and go to robbing other people; some lose faith in

their fellow-men and government; some will never again venture to take part in any bopeful or good enterprise, and go about discouraging mankind My observation is that

SPECULATORS IN GENERAL
have a ha d road to travel. There is hardly one
here who is not annoyed, uncertain, and really
depending upon the elasticity of public opinion,
an the pity and faith of his kind. Some say that
Gould may have to surre der his properties and
permit them to be reorganized by their owners
or creditors. I hardly ever meet the professional
bears who do not begin to tell me that Gould is
doomed.

SPECULATORS IN GENERAL

A healthy view of all these matters shows us that there is no more vice in this country than any where else, but that the temptations to enterprise and to scheme are stronger.

Hewitt and His Presidential Bee.

The destruction of Democratic candidates for the presidency is going on fast. The last victim is flewitt, who has tangled himself up between the British minister and the assassin O'Donnell Special pains are being taken by the New York Herald to shelter Hewitt, but the fact might as well come out that he is an old woman with a chattering tongue, a great self-conceit, much assumption of frankness and real moral coward-

re.

There is nothing bad about him, but nothing trong. He is no more fit to be president of the little States than some old impulsive magpia flow could be behave as president after plying tetween the British minister and the House of tepresentatives, offering a resolution yonder, exclading it away here, and then assailing every body who commented more his inconsistency. plaining it away here, and then assailing every body who commented upon his inconsistency. His strength in New York, if he has any, lies in his old dead father-in-law, who received extraordinary commendation at his death, though it has been said by a few independent thinkers that he was "the most overrated man in New York." Cooper founded an institute which has done good to young people, and the most was made of that charity. The political views of the old gentleman were all weak, speculative and awry, and his son Edward, who became mayor of New York, proved to be a weak officer, and is responsible for some of the scandals now taking place here, such as the INVESTIGATION OF HUBBERT O. THOMPSON. INVESTIGATION OF HUBERT O. THOMPSON,

which the Legislature has just ordered.

Thompson is one of the worst looking men I have ever seen in politics; he has a thick tongue, a pair of eyes with strabismus about them, and an enormous belly which he seems to feed from morning until hight. Put into office as a reformer his evening haunts were around the saloons, and I his evening haunts were around the saloons, and I morning until hight. Put into office as a reformer his evening haunts were around the saloons, and I observe that the variety shows have got to guying him. It was found after some years that there were defalcations in some of the city boards his faction had captured and his connection, Mr. Allan Campbell, the successor of Kelly in the comptrollership, resigned in distress.

Campbell was confirmed comptroller, in the closing hours of Mayor Cooper's admistration, by a deal between Jim Bennett and Roscoe Conkling, the latter compelling President Arthur to withdraw his aldermen from Kelly's support. All that coalition has tumbled to ruin; Campbell and Conking, and next Thompson and Arthur, will pass away.

Conking, and next Thompson and Arthur, will pass away.

Mr. Hewitt is 61 years old, and I hear among the politicians that he has coddled the fancy for some time that he is to be president of the United States, and that has made him a trimmer on every kind of question, and that, no doubt, sed to his rushing into the British minister's after he had introduced an Irish resolution into Congress. Now he says the minister violated hospitality by taiking about the matter. Ministers are not sent to other countries to keep the confidence of garrulous representatives. This minister served his own country very well by exposing the two-facedness of the representative who came to him privately to apologize for what he did vauntingly. ness of the representative who came to him privately to apologize for what he did vauntingly. Hewitt came from old Haverstraw, the speaker Arnold and Andre conversed all night to gether in the bushes. He was a school teacher, and, it is said, married his pupil, Peter Cooper's daughter. His trimining on the tariff question seems now to be along the line of his presidential aspirations, which are probably effectually squeiched. There is nothing bad about the man, but everything weak, and more ridiculous timber to carve a president out of has not been seen since the building of the temple.

HEWITT AND SAM COX

HEWITT AND SAM COX

HEWITT AND SAM COX

are the champion bables in torgues. Cox has been elected for so many years to Congress beotween Onio and New York that he is forever straddling somewhere between principle and popularity, and is surprised to find that he makes but little headway in spite of his length of service. They neither make him sneaker nor put hin at the head of the big committees, so he goes around blubbering and saying that everybody treats him badly, his Democratic coleagues first, and the newspaper press next. He, also, is a harmless little fellow, of no sincerity, an accomplished flatterer, spiteful in debate and unableto take the counter-thrust with philosophy, and if a record were made of the mean things he has said, and the mean things that made him cry, the scale would tip just even.

He does not get along well with the press, because he resents even kind things if they are at all qualified. Some writer with a good disposition will make a notice of Cox, but if they are at thing will make a notice of Cox, but if they are at thing will make a notice of Cox, but if they are

qualified. Some writer with a good disposition will make a notice of Cox, but if there is one thing out of the way in it Cox will devote all his attention to that, show his resentfulness, and consequently the newspaper man will bother him no more. Butler expressed the feeling everybody has who drops Cox when he said: "Shoo, fly, don't bodder me."

bodder me."

The only presidential quantity left in New York is Cleveland, the Governor, and, perhaps, Flower, an ex-congressman and banker. Cleveland has fallen out with Kelly, and Flower is a tariff man who has openly differed with Hewitt's announcement that raw materials must come in free. Flower told me a few days ago that there would be an immediate row as to what constituted raw materials. He said cotton cloth was raw material in New York and the plate raw material in Penaew York and tin-plate raw material in Fe

or any political party to run about with. It does not strictly belong to the domain of party politics, and onght to be settled by a wise board of men either in or ought of Congress. When Arthur appointed such a miserable tariff commission he loss the presidency, for which he will not be renominated. Mr. Tilden is not fit to run for president, and there is universal agreement from all who go to see him that his physical system is next to ruined, and his faculties, while bright for little periods, go to sleep very soon. This country can never be well administered by men of small previous experience in politics and executive line. General Jackson probably had more influence on the presidential office than any man who filled it after Washington. If you will take up his life you will find that he served the very longest probation in the most trying fields before he reached the presidency. Even he is not the ideal president of many Americans, but his success in the office, his re-election, his victory over the older and stronger faction in the party, and the influence he preserved till the day of his death show that he perfectly understood human nature and the subduing of men. He was in THE TARIFF IS A POOR STOCK IN TRADE ence he preserved till the day of his death show that he perfectly understood human nature and the subduing of men. He was in office hearly forty years before he reached the presidency, and in a war more than fifty years. He went to Congress in Washington's administration, was in the Senate at the age of 29, was a judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee while still a youth, and a major-general in the regular army at 47, though raised from the militia. The presidency requires a man either a genus in manipulation or a thunder-bolt for courage and action. Washington, Jackson, Van Buren, Lincoln and, perhaps, Grant, were our distinctive presidents.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

ASLEEP ALL OF THE WAY.

Getting On a Train and Off Again Without Knowing It.

New York Times.1 A sleepy-looking young man climbed wearily up the steps of the Ninth street station of the elevated road, on the up-town side, about 2 o'crock yester day morning. Buying a ticket he passed out upon the platform and into the waiting-room, where he sat down and almost immediately went to sleep, When the next train rolled up to the station the young man rose, buttoned up his overcoat and passed out and into a car. When the guard put

passed out and into a car. When the guard put his head into the door to announce the next station the young man said: "Will you wake me up at Forty-second street?"

"All right," replied the guard, and slammed the door. The young man again went to sleep. At Forty-second street the guard spoke to him, and he rose, adjusted his coat collar, and left the train. Instead of leaving the platform, however, he walked into the waiting-room and sat down. In two or three minutes he rose and looked curiously around him. Then he walked out on the platform where one or two employes of the road were standing. Through the window of the ticket office he glanced at the clock. "By jove," he said, "I've missed that train." Still looking curiously around, the young man appeared confused, and finally the young man appeared confused, and finally said to an employe: "What station is this

shid to an employe: "What station is time, please?"
"Forty-second street," answered the employe.
"Low did I come here?" asked the voung man in a tone of the most profound astonishment.
"Got off the last train," said the employe, laconically. The young man starred at him for fully a minute and then said, slowly: "I haven't the faintest recollection of anything since I bourhu a ticket at Ninth street. How on earth I got of and off that train, if I did, is more than I can teil I thought when I looked at the clock I was still a Ninth street and had let the train go by."
"Must have been asleep all the way," remarked the guard as the young man left the station "People often get off late trains half asleep."

Playing a Mean Joke on the Judge

San Francisco Chronicle.] A somewhat rude joke was played upon a well known man about town at Christmas time. He went into a jewelry store and ordered a very handsome Christmas present for a certain young lady. He gave the clerk his card to be enclosed, and, paying for the present corder to be enclosed. hady. He gave the clerk his card to be enclosed, and, paying for the present, ordered it sent to a certain address. The clerk was a rival, and, by one of those accidents that are excusable in maters of love, he abstractedly forgot to enclose the judge's card. The firm name being duly displayed the young lady had no difficulty in recognizing the sender. So when the clerk appeared he was greeted effusively. The judge has not yet got near enough to the young lady to ask why the door is locked when he calls.

WRECK AND RUIN.

A Terrible Epidemic of Explosions.

Shattering of a Hanover Street Building.

Fire, Broken Glass and Personal Injuries.

Disastrous Bursting of a New Hampshire Boiler.

Dynamite's Doings In a Mixing House.

Friday night at 11.55 o'clock a terrible explosiou curred in the hat store of Samuel Orr, 157 and 159 Hanover street, which reduced the building to a mass of ruins and scattered its fragments about the street. The concussion was terrific and almost every pane of glass within 1000 feet was shattered by its force. Patrolmen Frank and McCausland and a reporter were coming up Hanover street, and they at once pulled in an alarm from Box 17, as flames instantly broke out in the shattered building. The department responded promptly and firemen were very soon at work clearing away the ruins. The fire had spread into the adjoining buildings and was rapidly developing into a conflagration. Active work soon checked the spread of the flames, but they continued to burn obstinately amid the wreck

The principal interest centred in the mass of ruins upon the sidewalk, for it could not be definitely ascertained whether any passers-by had been buried beneath the ruins.

Two persons are known to be injured. One, William Connolly of Chelsea, was found by Patrolman Sheehan of Division 1 between two pieces of the roof, which had been blown into the street. He was carried to Station 1, where it was found that he had sustained a fracture of one leg and an arm and lost one of his eyes. He was taken in an ambulance to the Massachusetts General

Alfred Blakely, also of Chelsea, was injured about the head, but it is believed that his injuries are not of a very serious nature.

A horse car had passed up Hanover street a

moment before the explosion, but was fortunately beyond the reach of harm. It is impossible to tell whether other passers-by were injured, as the entire wall and

Part of the Roof of the Building Fell across the sidewalk, covering it completely. The work of clearing away the ruins is going on as rapidly as possible, but the fragments of heavy brick wall and large flooring timbers offer great difficulties to the wreckers.

The streets and sidewalks near the scene of the disaster are literally covered with broken glass, the fragments of the windows blown out by the explosion. The protective department at once set to work removing goods and protecting shattered windows with rubber coverings.

A large force of police were also at hand, and the streets were quickly roped off and a space cleared committee on fire department was on hand a few oments after the explosion, and actively engaged in the work.

The explosion was startling, to say the least, to those who live in the vicinity. Every window in the Robertson House was demolished, and the surprised lodgers were treated to showers of glass in their rooms. Along Blackstone street, towards a wholesale destruction of glass. One young man suddenly a noise, which he described as fully coming up to his idea of the day of judgment, awoke him from his slumbers at the same instant that a volley of glass from the window covered

In many cases entire show-windows were demolished, shutters were thrown down and general havoe created. The following places on Hanover street sustained much damage in broken glasss: The drug store of W. A. Houston, 160 Hanover street, had every window broken, and the fragments of glass were sprinkled over packages of merchandise, and bottles of cough syrup had tallen out of the windows and were lying among the debris on the sidewalk.

No. 166 Hanover street is occupied by T. C. Newcomb, as a boot and shoe store. The windows were very large, and not only was the glass all blown out, but several pieces of the window frames were scarred as if they had been struck by flying missiles. The damage here will exceed \$50. The windows in the pawn shop of G. D. Bugbee, 168 Hanover street, were literally ground to powder, and fragments of glass were strewn among violins, watches and paste diamonds, making the counters and show-cases shine like frosted cakes. The damage is over \$50.

No. 174 Hanover street is occupied as a restaurant, known as the Rhode Island Dining Room, and some \$40 worth of glass was broken.

The large brick three-story building, from 178 to 182 Hanover street, leased by D. & W. J. Star-

and shoe stores of Farnham & Smalley, and on the floor above, flats occupied by the families of E. A. Mann, Sidney Evans and Dr. Starbuck. All of the glass in the front of the building was broken, and the concussion shattered nearly half of that on the back side.

Plate glass windows were broken in the followbug places on Hanover street:

8. Blackie, 176 Hanover street, millinery; dam-

28. Blackie, 176 Hanover street, millinery; dam26, \$80; insured.

No. 182, S. W. Brown, furniture, on first floor,
and Brown, Holmes & Co., furniture factory, on
second. Fifty-five windows were broken in
front and many of those in the rear.

No. 184, Union Paclic Tea Company.
No. 186, L. S. Nichols, watenes and jewelry,
and E. S. Bliss, news depot.

No. 188, John Holman, boots and shoes.
On the other side of the street glass was broken
and other damage done from the corner of North
Centre street down to and even beyond 211 Hanover street.

On the ground floor of the Robertson House, On the ground moor of the Abbertson House, 171-185 Hanover street, the occupants are McGowan's beer saloon; Henry N. Cass, woodwork and moulding; Sing Kee, Chinese laundry, Jansen brothers, confectioners; DeCura brothers barbers, and William Daly, Jr., & Co., lager been brothers. and liquors.
On the corner of Hanover and North Centre

On the corner of Hanover and North Centre Streets is the cigar and tobacco store of N. Schloss. This building is just across North Centre street from the one in which the explosion occurred, and is badly shattered, boxes and debris being hurled through the windows and broken to pieces against the walls. Just below the corner on North Centre street is the lager beer saloon of Leavett & Co., from which the windows are all gone and the doors splintered. Several other stores on North Centre street were more or less damaged.

more or less damaged.
Further down Hanover street, nearly a quarter of a mile away, glass was broken in the grocery of Clinton Viles, numbered 201 to 205 of that On the corner of Salem and Hanover streets the

vindows of the Boston Loan Office, kept by M. S. Fage & Co., are without glass, and nearly all the panes were splintered in the pawn snops of M. Abraham, No. 6, and Ashman's band and pool rooms, No. 7 Salem street.

Scenes and Incidents. The building was of brick, three stories high

The building was of brick, three stories high with a French roof. It was occupied on the ground floor by Samuel Orr, manufacturing hatter, and Barrett brothers, dry goods. On the second floor was a Mr. Collins, manufacturer of cigars, a Mr. Green, manufacturing jeweller, and a painter whose name could not be ascertained. The building was owned by William F. Weld.

Officer Franks stated that the shock of the explosion nearly threw him to the ground. He distinctly heard two or more people calling loudly for help from among the cloud of dust and smoke. The dust was so great that for a few moments one could not see three feet away. At the time of the explosion prodestrians within 600 1set of the building were

covered with fragments of broken glass, and in many instances persons were thrown to the

ground.

The cause of the explosion is not certainly known, but in all probability it was due to gas, for there seems to be nothing else which would account for the result that would be kept in a hat stree. Many of the spectators seemed to be unwilling to believe that gas could cause so much damage, but those who saw the runs of Dow's drug store some seven or eight years ago are able to believe anything possible in a gas explosion.

BRICKS ON A SAFETY VALVE. Four Men Killed by a Rochester, N. H., Boiler Explosion.

DOVER, N. H., January 18.—One of the worst accidents which ever happened in this vicinity occurred at Rochester today at 2.15 at the shoe factory of Wallace Brothers. There were at the time about 700 hands employed. Suddenly there was an awful explosion, and the employes rushed out mindless or clothing to see what was the matter. The accident happened in the engine-room.
The shop is run by an engine of 120 horse power salety-valve was noticed to be out of order, and the engineer weighted it down with bricks. The engineer weighted it down with bricks. The middle boiler was disconnected, and at 1 p. m. the machinery was started on two boilers. This was not found sufficient to run the works, so orders were given to solut down, which was done at 2 p. m. At 2.15 the boiler which had been disconnected burst and was blown through the rear of the building into the storehouse, a distance of 150 feet. The side wall of the building, built of brick, a foot and a half thick, was blown out and the roof of the engine house shattered.

The damage to the buildings is considerable; to the engine house and machinery it is estimated to be about \$5000. All the windows in the currying shop were broken and the roof damaged. The main buildings are not hurt. There are reports that the boilers were condemned two years ago.

THE WORK OF CHEMICALS.

A Pennsylvania Mixing House Rent in

Splinters-Three Lives Sacrificed. ALLENTOWN, Penn., January 18 .- This morning a loud rumbling noise, as if an earthquake had shaken Lehigh mountain, was heard coming from the direction of the Cold Springs chemical works. Immediately afterward a dense cloud of smoke arose, and shortly after news was received that a terrific explosion had taken place at the chemical works, wrecking a portion of the building, instantly killing three men and severely injuring

The chemical works are situated about a mile from town, and a number of firemen instantly responded. A fearful scene of wreck and run presented itself. Heavy timbers and planking had been twisted and splintered, and heavy pleces of wood were huried a distance of a quarter of a mile. The mixing house, where the explosion took place, was in a mass of ruins, and all hands were soon busily employed in removing the dead and wounded bodies of the employes. Some sixty-five men were at work at the time of the explosion. The three who were killed are as follows:

John Heffner, aged 26, single, living in Allentown.

town. Isaac Kramer, aged 24, single, living on Lehigh Mountain.

John Donkenbrode, aged 46, married, having a wife and three children.

A young man named Moyer was taken from the wreck very badly hurt in the back. Two others were also severely hurt. Some say there were but six men in the mixing house, and that three were killed and three injured. It is supposed that either spontaneous combustion or the careless handling of dynamite in process of manufacture was the cause of the explosion. As yet this point has not been definitely determined. The men who were killed were considerably disfigured, and two were blown some distance. This is the second explosion at these works within half a year. The company was slowly removin. Its establishment to another part of the county, having recently been served with an injunction restraining the manufacture of dangerous explosives in that vicinity. The people in that neighborhood have not only been living in constant fear of another disaster, but they have had their wat r supply impregnated with suiphur and other chemicals, much to their annoyance and loss. Three small frame buildings were destroyed. John Donkenbrode, aged 46, married, having a

were destroyed.

Range.

New York, January 18.—The boiler attached to the range in the kitchen of the house occupied to the range in the kitchen of the house occupied by Frank T. Sherwood on Twelfth street, Long Island City, exploded with terrific force at 10 o'clock this morning, instantly killing Charles M. Sherwood, a 5 year old son of Mr. Sherwood, fataliy injuring Kellogg Sherwood and burning Mrs. She wood so terribly that she will probably lose her eyesight. Everything in the room was destroyed. The accident is supposed to have been caused by the action of the sudden heat when the fire was started upon the water which had frozen during the night.

Death from the Explosion of a Kitchen

Ten Powder Mills Blown Up. SCRANTON, Penn., January 18.—At 11 o'clock last night one of the powder mills at last night one of the powder mins at Store's Junction, on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad and Winton branch, exploaed. Nine others followed suit one after the other, and the place is a complete ruin. In this city, nine miles distant, the shock was plainly felt. L. H. Emory, bookkeeper at the Grassylsiand Coal Company's works, half a mile away, was struck by a pany's works, half a mile away, was str asting after the second explosion and instantly tilled. Several others were killed. There is great excitement.

Fatal Boiler Explosion in Missourt. ST. Louis. Mo., January 19 .- A terrible boiler explosion occurred yesterday in the saw and grist explosion occurred yesterday in the saw and grist mill of Brunk & Elkin in Boone county, about twelve miles from Columbia. The mill was completely demolished, and eight persons were scalded, three of them will die. Samuel Roberts is scalded beyond recovery. John Elkin had his chin and lower half of his face torn away by a fragment of the boiler and will die. Ladiow French was bruised and scalded beyond recovery. John Reed, Thomas Nevins and three others suffered wounds which are not considered mortal.

THE WRATH OF PROVIDENCE. A Blasphemer Stricken Down While Curs-

ing God. PHILADELPHIA, January 19 .- The sudden illness of Lemuel Thomas, while he was blasphemously impersonating the Saviour at a supper party, his subsequent paralysis of the heart and the finding of his corpse in his bedroom has given Jenkentown and its vicinity a sensation. Thomas Jenkentown and its vicinity a sensation. Thomas was a carpenter over 60 years of age, and was noted in Jenkintown for his disregard of religion. On Monday evening he met two friends of kindred disposition by arrangement. They had made every preparation for a supper, and the tables were loaded with poultry and liquors. Before they sat down one of the guests suggested that Thomas, who was the oldest present, offer up a prayer. This he did amid laughter and jests of those present, among whom were Richard Micers, a town councilman, and Henry Thomas, the only son of the host. After they had been seated one of the men said that the reunion, on account of there being thirteen present, was suggestive of the last supper, and while they were eating, drinking and shouting Thomas uttered a terrible oath, and made use of some blasphemous expressions that shooked even 'nis comrades. They all started up with amazement at his words, when suddenly he grew pale, and, putting his hands to his head, complained of pain. Thomas was taken home, and he complained that his head felt as if it had received a terrible blow. His caughter left him when she fancied he had falten asleep, and the next morning he was found dead in his bed. A horrible smile played over his features, and his eyes were starting out of their sockets, "as if," said a woman relative in describing it afterwards, "he had seen something awful, and ded while staring at it." A post-mortem examinations will be made tomorrow.

ELECTION WAGERS.

Many Thousand Dollars Depending on the

DES MOINES, Ia., January 19.—It is asserted that an error has been discovered in the official count for governor and lieutenant-governor, as made by the Legislature on Wednesday. The ciaim is that the joint convention counted Mahaska county with just 1000 too many Democratic votes. The point is of some interest, as thousands of dollars were bet during the campaign for or against 25.000 plurality. An effort will be made next week to have the alleged error corrected; but the Democratic members, it is said, oppose it, in order to save the wagers of their party friends, and may insist that there is no going behind the returns. made by the Legislature on Wednesday, The

C. F. ADAMS, JR., FOR ARBITER. Commissioner Fink Proposes Him in a Con-

ference with the Lackawanna. NEW YORK, January 19 .- President Sloan of the Lackawanna and Commissioner Flok had a conference yesterday afternoon in reference to the execution of the agreement between the two interests to readmit the Lackawanna to the pool and ests to readmit the Lackawanna to the pool and determine its percentage in the pool by arbitration. Mr. Fink said that the interests he represented would name as their arbitrator Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Jr. The Lackawanna has not decided upon its arbitratorlyet.

Didn't Know it Was Loaded. MARLBORO, January 19.—A genuine case of "didn't know it was loaded" occurred at the "didn't know it was loaded" occurred at the house of Horace Hastings at Marlboro yesterday, late in the afternoon, which resulted rather disastrously for his children, Frank and Emma. The former had, as he supposed, a blank cartridge which had been used as a whistle by him, and through which air freely passed, the youth consequently thought it not loaded, and placed it on the stove to warm. It warmed and exploded, the pieces flying in all directions, inflicting some fourteen wounds on both of the children. Frank had one eyelid cut through. The attendance of two physicians placed the children in a more comfortable situation, and nothing serious is apprehended. GARFIELD'S CHURCH

Dedication of the New House of Worship.

Historical Sketch of the Society Since Its Foundation in 1843.

Dedicatory Sermon Preached by President W. K. Pendleton.

WASHINGTON, January 20 .- The Christian Church, generally known as Garfield's church, was dedicated today. It is located on Vermont avenue, Frederick D. Power pastor. The dedicatory sermon was preached this morning by President W. K. Pendleton of Bethany College, West Virginia, which was followed by a historical address by Hon. R. M. Bisnop, chairman of the Missionary Board. Following is an abstract of the latter's address:

the latter's address:

The Christian Church, on Vermont avenue, was founded in 1843. The organization was effected by Dr. J. T. Barclay, afterward missionary to Jerusalem. The first meeting was at Dr. Barclay's residence, near the navy yard, in December. The original members present at this meeting besides Dr. Barclay were Edward Pritchard, Thomas Jacobs, Joseph Taylor and George Taylor of Alexandria; Robert Moore and Mrs. Cerucia Moore. Robert Moore and wife are the only survivors of this little congregation.

Alexander Campbell visited the church in 1850,

also at the Thirteenth Street Baptist Church, and in the hall of the House of Representatives. H. T. Anderson preached regularly for the church in 1867 and 1868. Meetings of special interest were held by D. P. Henderson and J. Z. Taylor. O. A. Bartholomew followed H. T. Anderson, and was paster of the church from the fall of 1869 to November, 1872. F. M. Bradley, W. W. Dungan, J. H. Robinson, N. J. Hillman, C. W. Sietton, H. C. Stier and O. A. Bartholomew then constituted the eldership. From 1873 to 1875 the church had no regular preacher, the pulpit being filled among others by J. S. Lamar, F. M. Green, J. H. Hardin, B. H. Hayden and M. Mobley. In September, 1875, the present pastor began te serve the congregation, and has continued to do so without interruption to the present. Movements to build a house of worship in this city have been made several times, but failed for various reasons.

The election of one of our brethren, James A. Garfield, to the presidency of the United States revived the desire for a house to fittingly represent our brotherhood. It will be interesting in this connection to know the mind of the late president as to the character of the house that should be built. In a letter to Brother Power he writes: "I note what you say in regard to a new church in Washington. I am glad to hear that the work is to be undertaken, and in answer to your inquiry, I beg to effer but one suggestion, and that is that our brethren do not undertake to build too large a house. Let us keep within our means, and also

Avoid Anything Like Ostentation either in size or decoration. Let it be a neat, modest church, of under size rather than over

November 7, 1880, upon the call of the pastor, Brother F. D. Power, a number of the members of the church met at the Riggs House, in this city, in conference with Erother T. W. Philips of New Castle, Penn., and, after a full consideration of the matter, unanimously resolved that it was the sense of the meeting "that the plan and general direction of the work of raising runds for the building of a new caurch in Washington be left to the General Missionary Board, or to such committees as they may appoint." Subscriptions were secured at this meeting amounting to \$2700.

The effort to raise the money was promptly made, and the State agents were appointed. The local committee proceeded to canvass Washington City for funds, securing in a short time pledges and cash amounting to \$5000.

The shooting of the president, his subsequent long illness and final death, caused a suspension in part of the movement.

long illness and final death, caused a suspension in part of the movement.

December 23, 1881, the trustees purchased the adjoining lot of twenty-four feet front for the sum of \$5000, thus giving an entire frontage of eighty-one feet by an average depth of 105 feet.

May 23, 1882, the pastor, the members of the sub-building committee, residing in this city, and about twenty-five members of the church assembled on the lot, and with simple and informal cereinony broke ground for the new building. There was no programme arranged for the occasion, but it took a very pretty and impressive form. The first spade of earth was turned up by Miss sion, but it took a very pretty and impressive form. The first spade of earth was turned up by Miss Abbie Power, daughter of the pastor, and Miss Mamie Bugbee, grand-daughter of W. H. Hazzard, one of the earliest members of the church, two little lassies of four summers each, who tugged bravely at the spade. When they had turned out a clod it was deposited in a wheelbarrow and wheeled away by Master Harry Clay Stier, a youth of six summers, a grandson of Mr. K. G. Campbell, also one of the ploneer members of the church. After this the members of the congregation present, each in turn manipulated the spade, and then made way for the workmen. The corner-stone was laid July 2, 1882. The contents of the corner-stone were a copy of the Bible from the American Bible Society, a copy of the Bible from the American Bible Society, a copy of the Revised New Testament, "Hinsdale on Garfield and Education," a history of the church, a history of the building committee and its work, a list of the officers and members of the church, a statement of the faith of the discubles, Blaine's oration on Garfield, congressional directory of the forty-seventh Congress, Washington daily papers, religious periodicals of the denomination and "Rouse's Guide to Washington."

It is now little more than three years since a few members of the church met at the Riggs House to inaugurate the work in whose completion today we so greatly rejoice. At that time the little chapel had become noted as the worshipping place of the president of the United States. The congregation was at once lifted into great prominence.

The Call For a Church Building that would more worthily represent a great relig-

that would more worthly represent a great religious denomination in the capital of the country met with a hearty response throughout the Union, and disciples in foreign lands recognized the importance of the enterprise.

Three years have wrought many changes. In some of our hopes we have been disappointed. He whose election to the presidency gave such impetus to the work and inspired the congregation with new hope and courage, he is no longer with us. Ere the work had scarcely begun he was called away from his high honors to higher. He has gone; but the work whose undert king was so largely due to his Christian faithfulness has not falled of completion.

"Being dead, he vet speaketh." The church which would have been his religious home has very naturally become a memorial to his n me. And here, through coming generations, the visitor to the national capital will pause to look upon the seat still with as which bears his name.

But this beautiful building must also serve a still higher purpose. It is the house of God. It is built for His worship. And it is fitting that, as we dedicate it to His service, we should recognize that to His blessing, above the gifts of all others, are we indebted for the success attained. For, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

Mr. Pendleton's sermon was substantially as

Mr. Pendleton's sermon was substantially as follows:

We are here to dedicate to its sacred uses this beautifur house of Christian worship. The conspicinty given to your organization in this city, the capital of the United States, by the elevation to the chief magistracy of our government of one of your number, created the impulse and inspired the efforts which today are crowned with this gratifying result. It is fitting that we should gratefully remember him whose high place in the hearts of the people may be said to hav "built us this synagogue"; and, in epening it to enlarge the circle of devotion in which he so constantly and reverently united, to offer it to the free enjoyment of the public as a memorial of our loving Christian nonor for the high character and great heart of our lamented brother, the late president of the United States, James A. Garheid. We do not canonize him as a saint; this he was and could become only to his own featty to Christ; we do not dedicate this house to his worship; this we could not do without idolatity. But, iemembering the benediction of his presence among us, we would cherish it as a high incentive to holy emulation, and, feeling the manny force of his example while he lived, we would gratefully embalm it in this fit bllows: We are here to dedicate to its sacred uses this

Memorial of His Christian Influence, Memorial of His Christian Influence, as a deathless testimony of the truth and blessedness of our common faith. And so remembering and feeling about the man whose almost magic name won for us the Christian sympathy and aid that have procured for us this house of God, we dedicate it to the worship of the Christian whom was his highest trust. And as a theme for our consideration on such an occasion, what more fitting can is select than the person and work of Christ; Isalah, reporting to us the word of prophecy more than 700 years before His birth in Bethlehem, said of Christ; "Unto us a child is born; unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called Wonderful. Counsellor, Mighty God, Father of Eternity, Prince of Peace."—Is., ix., 6. And ing a bak subject to the condition of the Christian of the called wonderful. Counsellor, Mighty God, Father of Eternity, Prince of Peace."—Is., ix., 6. And a the condition of th

of the spirit of God through the infallible inspira-tion of His prophet. There is a sublime fitness in this narration of the birth of Jesus. The birth of a prince should be royally announced—the birth of the Son of God should be halled with angelic ac-clamations. And when it was seen that in the mystery of the incarnation of the Son of God, there was involved the solution of the mystery of redemption, the angels, who with desire had looked into these things, burst forth in praise, saying "Glory in the highest to God, and on earth peace, among men—good will."

THE CITY OF THE STRAITS. Further Particulars of Her Less on Lake Haron.

TORONTO, Ont., January 17.—Three weeks ago the propeller "City of the Straits" foundered in a gale off Kincardine, Lake Huron. Six of the crew were drowned after great suffering, and although eleven managed after much difficulty to reach the shore alive, but few particulars were obtained of The survivors, many of them, remained about the country in the vicinity of Kincardine, and others returning to their various homes. Engineer Elliott of the ill-fated steamer has just arrived in this city, and tells a harrowing story of the wreck. The vessel was loaded heavy with iron ore, bound from Marquette to Cleveland. He says: "All the way down Lake Superior we had rough though favorable weather, and expected to make a quick passage and lay up for the winter. About the fourin day out we were going down Lake fluron, when a storm struck us from the northwest. We labored in it for six or eight hours, when I discovered that we h d sprung aleak. The third plank from the keel on the starboard side had sprung out, and a perfect cataract came pouring in. Ten minutes later our fires were out, and in less than five more "The City of the Straits" was resting on the bottom of Lake Huron. I told the captain, and he at once ordered the crew to clear one of the life boats. Into this we got, and thank fortune were lucky enough to make the shore a few miles above Kincardine. We waiked down to the town, where every attention was paid us. I tell you it was Marquette to Cleveland. He says: "All the way the size of a small barrel, and they were dumped into the hold out of the sheet. The captain was always afraid of dropping these battering rams into the hold, and had piled a lot of cordwood under the hatchway to break the fall of ore. I think, however, some of the pieces must have struck skin and loosened the plank. Bolts are not always driven in as they should be, and the plank must have been sprung in that way. I'll never forget the sight of the captain's wife and child clinging to the plank all covered with ice, while we were unable to save her.

Penn. - The Musban Returns and a Reconciliation is Effected in Prayer

COALTON, Penn., January 18 .- A great sensation was created in this place about a month ago by the sudden disappearance of a prominent citizen under singular circumstances, and now almost as great a one has been created by his reappearance as suddenly and mysteriously as his disappearance. The citizen's name is Urlah Wales. He had been for over thirty years a member of the Free Christian Church, and a class leader and exhorter. His wife was not a communicant, and frequently ridiculed her husband's enthusiasm in his religion. Ten years ago, band's enthusiasm in his religion. Ten years ago, after she had made some slighting remarks about his professions, he told her that he would never speak to her again until she saw the error of her ways and became converted. He kept his word, in spite of the remonstrances and appeals of his friends and fellow-church members. All communication between him and his wife was carried on through their son. Early in December last a revival of religion began in the church. Mrs. Wales had long regretted the unfortunate position in which she and her husband stood toward one another, and as all efforts to break his stubborn will had

failed, she resolved to put an end to the matter herself by complying with the conditions upon which their former relations might be resumed. She accordingly attended the revival meetings, and on the night of the 12th of the month it was joyfully announced in the church that Mrs. Wales was converted. Her husband arose and said:

"For ten long years I have been a widower, but, thank God, I now have a wite." Mrs. Wales arose from where she was kneeling at the altar and astonished the congregation by saying firmly and earnestly:

"I do not believe any man who is truly religious can deliberately ignore his wife for ten years, and I ask that special prayers be offered for the conversion of my husband." She then turned toward her husband, who was still standing almost paralyzed with astonishment, and said:

"Uriah, get down on your knees; be awakened to the error of your ways, and ask forgiveness for your sins. I will lead you to the Lord myself." She walked toward him. He turned and went hurriedly out of the church. He was not seen or heard of afterward until last Sunday, although a thorough search was made for him for days throughout the vicinity.

It is the custom of the free church in Coalton to hold a prayer meeting every Sunday evening, after the regular service. Last Sunday, while the prayer meeting was in progress, and the congregation was singing a hymn, a man entered the church, and as he walked quickly down the alsle toward a pew where Mrs. Wales was standing, the congregation recognized him as the missing Uriah Wales. The singing ceased, and Wales entered the pew where his wife was, and before she could recover from her astonishment, embraced her, at the same time exclaming:

"The pastor and congregation flocked about their long wission better the reduce the church at last."

The pastor and congregation flocked about their

The pastor and congregation flocked about their long-missing brother, whom they had all looked on as dead. To all inquiries as to where he had been, he would return but one reply:

"I have been communing alone with the Lord."

The reconciliation between him and his wife was complete, and a special "thanksgiving meeting" over the unexpected return of Wales, and the ending of all his family unpleasantness, was organized, and singing, praying and remarks were continued until long after midnight.

A PHILANTAROPIC HOD-CARRIER. Munificent Gift of a Providence Laborer to the Catholic Church.

Henry Reynolds and wife, who have just given their property to the Church of the Immaculate Conception, in Providence, live on Evans street, in that city, a thoroughfare tenanted by laborers, Mr. Reynolds, who is 68 years of age, is a native of the county of Leitrim, in Ireland, and came from Ireland to Rhode Island about forty-five years ago. In early life he worked at the Cranston Print Works, for the elder Amasa Sprague, earning five shillings a day, and paying \$2 a week for board and lodging. He saved money out of these wages, and when he came from Cranston he settled on the gangway, now known as Evans street. There was then (thirty-six years ago) but one house on the gangway, and that was owned by the late John Parmenter. This house, opposite to the dwelling in which Mr. Reynolds now lives, he bought from Parmenter. Mr. Reynolds continued to work hard at anything he could lay his hands to, his wife, whom he married about forty years ago, being equality industrious. Mr. Reynolds worked at common labor, at carrying a bod, in a coal yard, in the screw factory, and always kept at work when work was to be obtained, until recently. Whenever he got a little ahead he would build a new house, until he owned some six buildings in the neighborhood. He was always devoutly and practically religious, and attended church regularly. Mr. Reynolds was one of the Catholics who went to the defence of the convent on Broad street when there was a movement to attack the building on account of a report, which proved to be incorrect, that a young lady was detained there against her will. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds having died, the couple formed the resolution to devote their estate, after their own decease, to the benefit of the church. This resolve they cherished, and as years grew upon them they began to apprehend that if they should wait until death, to leave the property by will, an effort might be made to break the will, and their object defeated. Therefore they resolved to make the transfer while still living. All the property, subject to a mortgage of \$4400, was conveyed for the benefit of the church of the lipmaculate Conception, Mr. Reynolds and his Mr. Reynolds, who is 68 years of age, is a native

The Richest Gold Mine Ever Discovered. AUGUSTA, Ga., January 17.—A gold mine is reported to have been discovered in Sevier county, Tenn., near the North Carolina line. It is said to be the richest gold mine eyer disCROFFUT'S LETTER.

Kind Words for Villard from Sage and Field.

Gerald Massey, an English Reformer, for Whom the World Moves Too Slowly.

Other Reformers-John Swinton and His Newspaper.

NEW YORK, January 17.-It has been decided that Mr. Villard is to remain in the directory of the Northern Pacific railroad; indeed, one of the directors said to me yesterday, "I do not see how we could get along very well without him." I Park every day now for an hour or two at a time,

Yesterday I met Rassell Sage upon the "alle-viated road," as an old lady called our aerial highway, and I ventured to joke him about having lost \$1,000,000 on January 3. "It must be so," I said,

"for I saw it in a paper."
"Yes!" he said with a laugh; "a million dollars. I noticed that I lost a million dollars that Wednesday—or Thursday was it?—and I said to myself, 'you'd better be more careful.' Seriously, I wonder if anybody believed such a story. O, I suppose so. But it is such circumstantial misstatements as that that tend to destroy public confidence in the press and respect for it. A milhastily, and, stopping at a page, continued: "That was one of the smallest days of the year for me. It happens that I bought only 100 shares that day all told. and sold it when it rose. They say that I kept it and sold it when it rose. They say that I have lost tremendously in Union Pacific. Weil, now, I haven't. If these fellows really want to know, I don't object to telling them that I have made instead of lost. Or all I had sold during the year, there was put to me on December 31 just 2900 shares. That's all. It cost me 74 to 74½, Yesterday I sold it at 77. I do lose sometimes, but I haven't lost now, and I haven't lost in Union Pacific."

haven't lost now, and I haven't lost in Union Pacific."

"They say you are a good loser," I suggested. "It isn't difficult to lose calmly," he answered, "if you once come to understand that losing is a part of the business. I have a maxim never to grumble about what you can't help. Struggle against making a loss, but when it is inevitable don't chafe or croak. It doesn't do any good."

I asked him what he thought about Vinlard. "Villard has great qualities," he sale unhesitatingly. "He is one of the most generous-hearted and just of men, and he has the head of a manager and leader. He is a man of good, fuir, business judgment. Of course when ev rything he touched for years succeeded, presperity emboldened him to take chances and rely on continued success beyond what was strictly prudent. I would trust him as quick as ever—in fact, queker than ever if I was on his side, for he has proved his honesty and that he wouldn't betray anybody. If he recovers his health he has a first-rate chance for future success."

for future success."

Monday I called on Cyrus W. Field at his office to get some information about Newfoundland for use in the evening at the Fravelier's Club, of which I am a member. He told much that was interesting about the island, and especially about the obstructions which his first company encountered in building a telegraph across the island to connect with the Atlantic cable. "It was just thirty years ago next May," he said, "when we set out to carry that seneme through. Newfoundland was an uninhabited wilderness. Nothing was legal tender but Spanish milied dollars, and he was active in getting a bill passed legalizing the English sovereign in an English colony. They got a law passed, too, authorizing them to cut a bridle-path 8 feet wide and 300 miles long across the island, and along this the terminal telegraph was strung." Mr. Field kindly gave me considerable information about the fisheries and the inhabitants and their customs. I asked what he thought of Mr. Villard,

"I think well of him," he said. "He belongs to the higher class of operators. He has education and culture. He was caught, as almost any man is liable to be."

I inquired if it was true, as I had heard, that he was one of half a dozen men who had offered Mr. Villard all the money he wanted to pull tim for future success.'
Monday I called on Cyrus W. Field at his office

Villard all the money he wanted to pull the through; but he said that was not the form of the proposition and he would rather not talk about it more specifically. He had no doubt, however, that Villard would recover himself.

Tuesday evening, at the annual Sorosis dinner at Delmonico's, I sat opposite a stranger whose appearance strongly interested me. I wondered if he were a Scotchman. Under-sized he was, slight-looking, a keen, flashing blue eye, grayish moustache, brown chin whiskers, delicate mouth, a shock of brown half drawn straight over hackward from his forehead without a sign of parting. ward from his forehead without a sign of parting. I thought I had seen the very same face somewhere a generation ago. And I had. For presently Felix Moschells, the English portrait painter, came along and addressed him as Mr. Massey and presented me. Then I knew where I had seen him. Twenty-seven years ago when I rafted down the narrow, crooked, noisy little Platter river in Minnesota, my guide and friend Elwell sang with roaring voice some of the new labor lyrics of one Gerald Massey. They were wonderfully spirited, and the one whose refrain is:

Millions of hands want acres
And millions of acres want hands, took a strong hold on my fancy. When I got back to Minneapolis I bought the volume of Gerald Massey's poems, and afterwards I committed to memory "Babe Christabel" and parts of "Craigrook Castle." The irontispiece was a por rai of Gerald Massey, scarcely a year younger than he looked last night. So I was not surprised that a lady, when he was presented to her, asked him most unaffectedly, "Are you a son of the old Gerald Massey?"

"No." he answered with a sad smile, "I am the

most unaffectedly, "Are you a son of the old Gerald Massey?"

"No," he answered with a sad smile, "I am the old man himselt."

After the dinner and the speeches I had a talk with the poet. He impresses me as being a disappointed man. He looks thred and speaks wearily. His after-dinner talk, which should have been bright and breezy, was languid, slightly cynical and with a my-doll-is-stuffed-with-saw-dust undertone. He lectures in Brooklyn next week, he says; where he goes next or whether he will go any further he does not know. I have always had keen sympathy for this English Burns, who never had any help, who never went to school a day, who ran away from the loom's slavery to London when he was 15, and carned his first pennies as an errand-boy, and thenceforth fought his way, drawing strength from privation and beauty from poverty. The trouble with Massey is that he has the frenzy of a reformer. He wants to reconstruct the human race at once, right oil, quick. He wants to equalize the wealth of the world, but it is a big job. He wants to put an "r" before "evolution," and make it spin. He wants to being sure, is as slow as the precession of the equinoxes. Possibly he expected too much when he crossed the Atlantic. He had golden visions of Cortex, Jenny Lind and Osear Wiide before him. Arriving just as Matthew Arnoid made his first fasco, on account of not speaking loud enough, he advertised his own first jecture as "by Gerald Massey, an Englishman who can be heard in all parts of the hall." Alas! Let him that boasteth take heed lest he fall. The night came. The hall was closed and Mr. Massey's agent stood pathetically on the steps and announced that there would be no lecture, "because the lecturer has had a sudden attack of nervous prostration, and cannot speak a loudword." The awful frony of oratory! ald Massey?"
"No," he answered with a sad smile, "I am the

James Redpath—a quarter of a century ago what a brilliant figure he was in Kansas—is running a paper on Park place called Redpath's Weekly, and John Swinton, also a Kansas editor Weekly, and John Swinton, also a Kansas editor in those same lurid years, is publishing John Swinton's Paper on Park row. I don't know much a out Redpath's sheet, except that it is not, as the English say, "in the swim." Swinton's is the laborer's own organ, and to start it he threw up a \$5000 place as day editor of the Sun. I understand that Mr. Swinton is greatly surprised that laborers keep taking the World and the Herald instead of patronizing their own paper, which cuffis Gould's ears soundly every day and makes it warm for Vanderbilt, and he sometimes puts on an injured expression of countenance when scores of honest workingmen, with their little dinner palls on their arms, walk into his office as if it belonged to them and ask him to give them the paper.

give them the paper. Swinton is a brilliant, versatile, erratic, effective swinton is a brilliant, versattle, erratic, effective man, and I am cordially glad that he hasn't staked his whole fortune on the success of his "Paper." He has put a certain number of thousands of dollars in bank to draw on—\$12,000, I hear—and when the money is gone, he will give Mr. Vauderbilt some peace, and the Laborer's Champion will go back to the luminary which shines for all, the just and unjust, the laborer and the lazy.

W. A. CROFFUT.

One Hundred and Fifty Years Hence Connecticut Town to Have \$5,000,000

for Secular Schools.

NEW HAVEN, January 16.—The will of Joseph Arnold, late president of the Birmingham National Bank, causes considerable comment in the town of Derby. He gives thirty shares of the capital stock of the bank, to be invested and allowed to accumulate until it shall reach \$5,000,000, when the interest shall be applied to the necessary expenses of the town for secular schools and academies, but not for sec tarian purposes. A liberal appropriation is also to be made from it for beautifying cemeteries or laying out new ones. The gift of Mr. Arnold will be available in about 150 years.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

STOCK AND MONEY REPORTS. Boston Money and Stocks and General State

Street Gossip.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, January 19, 1884. The week closes with a quiet and steady money have been little or no changes to notice in the conditions which have existed for so long a time past, and which promise to continue for an indefinite period. The only change worthy of notice is in the rate for balances between banks, which has eased off, and is now quoted at 1½@2 per cent. The general run of good mercanthe paper rules at 5@5½ per cent, whil ranging from 5@6 per cent, discount. There is some out-of-town paper offering at considerably higher rates, but is by no means in demand. Prime corporation notes and acceptances remain quoted at 4@4½ per cent, with few transactions at any price reported, however, owing to the scarcity of such paper. Collateral loans on call range from 3@4½ per cent, per annum. The savings banks and trust companies are making short time loans on good security and with a wide margin at 4@5 per cent. Outstace of the banks the note brokers are doing a moderate businees in placing paper, and report rates as ranging from 5 per cent, upwards, according to circumstances. The country banks are firm at Boston rates for local discounts.

At the clearing house the gross exchanges this morning amounted to \$10.573.403, while for the week they aggregated \$67,441,531. The balances this morning were \$1,395,900, and for the week amounted to \$7,851,575. New York funds today were selling at a premium of 10@12 cents

single-names paper is quoted at 5@5½, while a lower grade is 6@7 per cent, discount.

The bank statement today is again a favorable one, as the following shows:

These securities show a tendency to strengthen, and close today at the best prices of the week. The gain is only fractional, however, and, when compared with the closing prices last Saturday, show an advance of ½ per cent. for the 4½s, and ½ per cent. for the 4 per cents. The 3s are unchanged, being nominally quoted at 100 bid. Closing Quotations of Bonds and Stocks.

Government Bonds.

(Furnished by Evans & Doane, Sankers and Brokers, 28 State street.) A.T. S. S. F. 12, 116
C. B. & O. 75 s... 127 by
L. R. & F. S. T. S.
D. S. T. C. & S. L. T. T. S.
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NEW YORK STOCK MARKET Opening Quotations.

New York, January 21—11 a.m.—The market this morning opened irregular, but generally weak, and shortly after the opening prices weakened, especially Wabash preferred, which opened at 26, against Saturday's closing at 2642, and rapidly fell off to 2444. There appears good foundation for the recent statement that the Wabash company would shortly go into the hands of a receiver.

Prospects of harmony among the trunk lines and also the granger roads appear more promising, but the general talk on the street is still bearish. It is stated that the gross earnings of the Union Pacific so far the present month show a serious decrease.

The chief talk this morning is regarding Gould's ability to sustain the market.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

COAL.—The market has been quiet for Coal and we more in the large of the Boston Daily Globe, and the coal and we coal and the coal and quote:
Fresh Eastern Eggs sell at 332033c % doz; Aroostook county, 25025c % doz; New York and Vermont, 31632c % doz; Northern, 3063cc % doz; Western, 25651c % doz; Nova Scotla and New Brunswick 29631c % doz; P E island, 29651c % doz; held stock, 24629c % doz; limed, 23629c % doz; Southern 565, 386636.

ground, \$4.75@5 26: Oatmeal, cut fancy brands. \$5.75 @63 25. FREIGHTS—Ocean freights are more active and

for the set of the second entires and the second entire and reaction for the set was the time asking price of the set was

sold at 17g@2c for ordinary makes, and special make are nighter. Common Sheet from has been selling at 31g@244gc 8 fb. Steel Rails range from \$35@30 5 CEAD .- The market for Pig Lead has been firm we quote; and Pipe has been selling at 6%c 形 协; and Shed id at 7 %c 素 b; Tin-lined Pipeat 15c, and Block Tir

lead at 7496 € fit. Thi-land Fipeat 15c, and Biock Til.

Fipe at 45c Si b. Old Lead has been taken in exchange
for new at 44c for solid and 4c for tea.

LEATHER, —The market for Sole Leather has been
quiet: sales of Hemlock have been at 294/2025c 3c

b, as to quality. Choin tunnestanges from 3323714g
for backs. 30,963c for even, Rough Unper has sold at
24/2074c % b, as to quality, including selected lots
Rough Calf skins nave oven soling at 45,648c \$1 Bc
finished Calf ranges from 65.86 c, as to quality. The
different kinds of finished Leather have been is model

at a fine med.

aute and unebanged.

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Oulons at \$1 75@2 00

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Oulons at \$1 75@2 00

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Oulons at \$1 75@2 00

Bbl.

PEAS.—There has been a steady market orf Peas with a moderate demand. We quote:
Canada Peasat \$1 06@81 10 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Northern Green Peas, \$1@1 10 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Northern Green Peas, \$1@1 10 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Northern Green Peas, \$1@1 10 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Oulonse, questing the market does not sustain the improve ment before noticed. We quote:
Eastern Rose Petasees at 50@... \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Northern Rose at \$8@50 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Northern Rose at \$8@50 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Arcsetook Rose, 50@... \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Bush; Bush; Surbank Seedings at \$6@45 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Northern Tease at \$600 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Arcsetook Rose, 50@... \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Provincial petatoes, \$600 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Surbank Seedings at \$600 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Arcsetook Rose, 50@... \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Provincial petatoes, \$600 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Surbank Seedings at \$600 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Arcsetook Rose, 50@... \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Provincial petatoes, \$600 \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Arcsetook Rose, 50@... \$\overline{B}\$ bush; Arcse

to quality.

TEAS.—Gunowder. 20@45c % fb; traperial, 20@
45 ff b; Hyson, 17@35c % fb; Yson Skin, 10@25c %
fb; Twankay, 10@25c % fb; flyson Skin, 10@25c %
fb; Cougent, 10@25c % fb; Soundbeng, 13@55c % fb;
Oclona, 15@55c % fb; Japans, 16@34c.

TIN.—There heve been sales of Straits at 18%
19c % %: English, 194@20c.

TIN FLATIM.—There wave been sales at \$5 25@7 00
fb box, as to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATREDAY, January 19.

FLOUR—Dull and decreased.

GRAIN—Wheat interes were dull, and at one time
1@114c lower, but latery part of the decime was recovered; sales 2,968,000 bush. No 2 red; January,
\$1614y@1024y; February. \$1024@1034y; Warren,
\$1614y@1024y; February. \$1024@1034y; Warren,
\$1614y@1024y; April \$1674@1034y; May \$1104y
@1114y; spot sales, \$00,000 bush. Gf ryc. 18,000
bush soid at 724ye for State, delivered, and 654ye for
Western in store. Oats easier, sales, 470,000 bush,
No 2 mixed. \$204894y; January, \$34y@394ye;
Feb uary, \$394y@394ye; March, 4044y; May, 414y, @
42c. Corn futures duil and 44,834c lower; sales, 1,
280,000 bush. No 2 mixed; January, 604y; February,
603y@614ye; March, 624 May, 644ye, 604y; February,
603y@614ye; March, 624 May,
614y; May, 416,000
bush. After Change—Wheat,
January, \$102; February, \$1034x; March, \$1059x;
April, \$1634y; May, \$1105y; January, 604y; February,
6104y; Her.

COTTON.—Futures were depressed, and closed weak
at 10.58e for January, 10.64c for February, 10.88e
for March, 10.95e for April, 11.99e for May, 11.25e
for Juny, 11.3c for July, 11.42e for August, 11.88e
for September, 10 70e for October, and 10.61c for
November; sales, 40,100 balas, Spots quiet; midding
uplands, 10 11-18c. Port receipts, 15.48b bales.

PROVINIONS—Lard futures onesic quite accady,
but reacted 3 to 5 points, closing steady at the drop;
sales, 9000 tex, closing January, 8.998y-5; February,
8.998s-97c; March, 9.046y0 06e; April, 9.11g
9.14c; May, 9.2589-24c; June, 9.2529.50c, On the
spot, rity sold at \$.75c, and Western, \$.95c; refined,
to the Continent, 9.25c; South America, 9.90c, Pork
on the spot seld to the extent of 100 bbis, mess at
\$14.50. Cut meats in continued demand; 8000 bs.
10 bb, fresh bellies sold \$c, and 5000 bs. 5-bb. do.
hams, 11c. Bacob, 8c for long clear. Butter steady;
Elign creamery, 41242c. Cheese firm at 1367134yc,
and 11-16c. Port receipts, 15-485 bales.

Province of the best closing January, 9.90c, 1000 bs.

11.20c, closing bareis stoady; fair nominally 1244c.
Tea acti The result of th

Arrivals of live steck at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, Jouany 17, 1884; Western cattle, 2573; Eastern cattle, 133; Northern cattle, 45. Total, 3180.
Western sheep and lambs, 11,200; Northern sheep and lambs, 4279; Eastern sheep and lambs, 61, 1641, 15,539.
Swine, 10,272, Veals, 264 Horses, 169. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra quality \$6.75 @7 3714
First quality \$6.75 @7 3714
Second quality \$6.224265 37
Second quality \$6.224265 37
Second quality \$6.224265 37
Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. \$3.25 @4 3714
PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW.

Brigh. hides. 7142@8 \$6.5 Country tal. \$6.35
Brigh. tailow \$7.26. \$6.51426 \$6.50
Brigh. tailow \$7.26. \$6.51426 \$6.50
Brigh. tailow \$7.26. \$6.51426 \$6.50
Brigh. \$6.50
Prices of beef cattle, \$6.100 pounds, dressed weight, \$4.002@975.

100 LIVES LOST.

Continued from the First Page.

all sizes are washed ashore and those who never all sizes are washed ashore and those who never knew what it was to sleep on a mattress are doing so now. Hundreds of barrers of potatoes are strewn along the shore and one Indian, who had a small fish barn in which were three dead bodies, refused to open the house until he had secured several barrels of potatoes. The door was broken open by a Boston physician who is Bearching for his mother. This is the only case of selfishness shown by any of the people of Gay Head.

selfishness shown by any of the people of Gay Head.

Four bodies, those of Mrs. Belyea, Mrs. Atkinson, George A. Kellogg and Henry L. Batchelder, were brought from Gay Head to New Bedford on the tug Nellie this evening. Mr. McDonald, the quartermaster, and Brown, the steerage passenger, whose stories of the wreck have been sent have been taken on board the tug to New Bedford and furnished with toderings. The only other survivor found by the party at Gay Head was the third assistant engineer of the Columbus, who left on a tug for Woods' Hoff.

Holl.

When the party had gone ashore at Gay Head from the tuga New York Herald and BOSTON SLOBE reporter set out for the wreck, with two pld whalers for oarsnen, and succeeded in chimbing upon the only portion of the steamer than the steamer that a light the stage of the stage old whafers for oarsmen, and succeeded in chmbing upon the only portion of the steamer but of water, and suffered nothing but a slight wetting. The deck of the steamer from fore hatch to bowspir is still in position, but is so worked by the action of the waves that it cannot last but a few days lonker. On this little portion of the deck, scarce ten feet square, is to be found a miscellaneous lot of goods. Stockings, articles of wearing apparel of all descriptions, chairs, life-preservers, etc., are all frozen toge her. The reging is covered with ice. The bow, or what little of it remains out of water, and the masts are thick with a coating of ice. The jib, which was boisted as the Columbus was sinking, has succumbed to the action of the wind and now, torn to shreds, it flutters wildly in the breeze as if unwilling even now to "give up the ship." In the ringing, close to the water's edge, are shawls, coats, table cloths, dresses and a little child's sacque, with the arms frozen stiff, and one of them reaching out as though appealing for aid.

The three forward port-holes on the port side are out of water, and through these can be seen the bunks of the steerage passengers as each wave recedes. There can be no bodies in the kreek unless held down by some heavy merchanlise, as the sea rushes through the steamer at the rate of five miles per hour.

Remarkable Vitality of Captain Vance. Wood's Holl. January 20 .- At a distance of several miles from the place where the steamer sunk the crew of the Speedwell Saturday came across one of the lifeboats of the City of Columbus, full of water and sunk nearly to the water's edge. full of water and sunk nearly to the water's edge. In the boat, sloshing round in the water as the waves raised or lowered the boat, was found the apparently lifeless body of Captain S. Vance of North Truro, N. S. When taken on board the steamer it was found that life was not extinct, and he was so far resuscitated as to be able to walk with assistance when landed at Vineyard Haven. He is being cared for at that place, and, although very weak and suffering severely from his provacted soaking in the ley water, he is doing as well as can be expected, and strong hopes of his altimate recovery are entertained.

Conrage of Engineer Collins-Bravery and Hospitality of the Half-Breeds at Gay

Among the passengers who arrived from Wood's Holl this morning was Purser Spauld-His left ear and fingers were frostbitten, and it was evident from his appearance that he had undergone terrible hardships. He was welcomed by several of his friends He was welcomed by several of his friends who came to the station to meet him, and who pook him at once to his father's store on South street and subsequently to his home. No. 8 East Fifth street, South Boston, where he was met by a GLobe reporter to whom he talked freely. He said: The report of the interview with me telegraphed from New Bedford to the Boston papers is in the main correct. The reporters made me say, however, that I told two of the passengers in their staterooms toget up and go to the social hail, when it should have been two of the watters. I obstinctly recollect having seen the two waiters get up into the hall. When I saw that the vessel was settling I got into the rigging with several of the other officers and seamen. Be the two waiters get up into the hall. When I saw that the vessel was settling I got into the rigging with several of the other officers and seamen Before I went into the rigging I saw the life-raft launched, and, contrary to the published reports, it was iaunched successfully, with at least half a dozen passengers. They then pushed off, and we, finding the vessel settling, climbed into the rigging. No raft could live in such a sea. The waves were breaking over the ship. We saw the raft ride successfully the crest of the foremost wave and disappear in the trough of the sea. Presently the raft came up on the crest of the succeeding wave, but the men were gone and it drifted helpessly back again against the hull of the steamer and we knew that at least a half-score of human souls had gone into eternity. Nobody wanted to try the raft after that; we preferred freezing in the rigging to movisible means of help in sight, it is impossible to tell how we suffered while perched in the rigging of that ship, surrounded on all sides by death. The all was pierching coid, and the wind blew a hurrycane, so that it was with difficulty that we could keep our hold. The rigging was covered with felcies, and many a time during the night we were tempted to let go our hold. I ship was with difficulty that we could keep our hold. The rigging was covered with felcies, and many a time during the night we were tempted to let go our hold. I shall never forget the bravery of Engineer Collins during that awith night. Once or twice some poor fellow, completely worn out, was on the point of letting go nis hold, but was urged to keep up a while longer.

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come the longer with the longer."

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come the longer."

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come the longer."

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come the longer."

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come the longer."

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come the longer."

"Keep up your courage, beys; help

letting go his hold, but was urged to keep up a while longer.

"Keep up your courage, boys; help will come soon; don't give up while there is life leit!" said Collins, when the men began to grow despondent.

"I am alraid there's no change for us," said a passenger, whose frozen fingers, toes and ears gave him great pain. Collans saw that something must be done to keep alive a spark of hope, and there, in the rigging, with almost certain death staring him in the face, the brave fellow whistled a jig. A score of men looked sadiy, almost reproactifully, upon him. "There's a change for you to warm your blood up, boys," called out Collins. Collins' heroism and fortifude was undoubtedly the means of keeping several men from releasing their hold.

After hanging until the next forenoon, when we saw a life-boat putting out to us from Gay Head, then every man took conrage. The boat, which was manned by half-breed Indians, came to within about 100 feet of us on the port side, but because of the heavy sea running dared approach no nearer. There was our hope, our very life, but alas it was 100 feet away, and mountainous waves rolled madly between. "Jimp, boys, and swim for it," sang out one of the men above us. One of the men who hung close beside me said, "Purser, it's our only chance."

"We can take six of you." came from the boat

the men who hung close beside me said, "Purser, it's our only chance."

"We can take six of you," came from the boat manned by the half-breeds.

"I'm going; anything is better than staying here," said a seaman, and an instant after he was struggling in the water. This seemed to inspire the rest, and a half-dozen men, including myself, sprang without more ado into the water. A cheer from the half-breeds' boat, and from the companions we had left behind greeted us as we came to the surface and struck out for the boat. In ordinary weather we would have had but little difficulty, but now we were no sooner in the water than we felt a chill that went clear to the marrow of our bones. It seemed, after the first half-dozen strokes that our very blood froze in our veins. Our limbs became numb, and it was with the timost exertion that we were able to move a stroke. At last we reached the boat. Almost exhausted, we were pulled into it, and the sturdy half-breeds began pulling at once for Gay Head. It was only then that our sufferings actually began. The half-breeds seemed to row as hever men rowed before: but with our blood almost. half-breeds began pulling at once for Gay Head. It was only then that our sufferings actually began. The half-breeds seemed to row as never men rowed before; but with our blood almost frozen, and with our wet clothing, which had by this time become frozen stiff, we were in a terrible condition. When we reached the shore the half-breed women were there with hot tea and ginger, and they did everything possible for us. We were divided into parties and taken to the natives' houses and kindly cared for. Dr. Steward of Vineyard Haven coming over and taking eare of the suffering seamen. We remained there quill Sunday afternoon, when three of us were taken to Wood's Holl, from which place we came this morning. Too much praise cannot be given to the natives for their kindly care of the suffering seamen.

The purser, second engineer and two firemen of the steamer Columbus are very loud in their praise of the bravery and hospitality of the inhabitants of the Head, and while they in no way wish to detract from the praise which the cutter Dexter has received, yet they say that of, the twenty-four taken off the wreck alive, only four were by the cutter's boats, while twenty were saved by the Humane Society's boat, manned by a volunteer crew of "Gay Head Indians," so called, although there is not a full-blooded Indian now hving there, the population being of mixed white, Indian and negro blood.

being of mixed white, Indian and negro blood. The statement that the first boat to start from the Head for the wreck put back without attempting to save a life is said to be wrong, as the first boat that it was attempted to launch was a private boat that it was attempted to launch was a private

boat, in which a crew were to attempt to rescue the people who had left the wreck on the life-bat?" The boat "got stove" in the breakers, and before "the life-boat could be got ready all on board the raft had perished or been washed off; so the boat went direct to the wreck, took off and landed seven men. Returning at once with a partially new direct to the wreck, took off and landed seven men. Returning at once with a partially new erew, this boat took thirteen more survivors and placed them on board the Dexter. "The best of care has been taken of the rescued men at the Head, and there are no words of commendation too strong to describe their conduct," says Purser Spaulding, who wants to see as big and as black letters in the newspapers, describing their heroism, as there was concerning the cutter Dexter. While being, many of them, very poor people, there has not been an instance discovered where any valuables have been appropriated, although there have been bodies with gold watches, pins, rings and money that could easily have been taken.

It is claimed by some that there were two life

(another one of the Humane Society's boats), was brong it four miles over land from Squibnocket, on the south shore of the island, and did all the subsequent work. This story is denied by Hynes and Butier of the steamer, who were among those landed on the first trip.

TWENTY-NINE SURVIVORS. Not Quite One-Fourth of the Total Number

on Board Succeed in Escaping Death.

Twenty-nine lives were saved out of a total of 126 on board the wrecked steamer. The list is as follows: PASSENGERS.

PASSENGERS.
COOK, John L., Portland, Me.
Fairbanks, F. W., Gorham, Me.
Fairnsworth, G. W., Townsend, Mass,
Farnsworth, G. W., Townsend, Mass,
Hammond, F. R., Goldsboro, Me.
McGarry, Engene, Somerville, Mass.
Tibbetts, J. H., Somerville, Mass.
Vance, S., North Truro, Me.
Waterhouse, H., Bath, Me.
Whitcomb, G. D., Hudson, Mass.
Wadman, H., Lawrence, Mass.
OFFICERS AND CREW. OFFICERS AND CREW.

OFFICERS AND CREW.
Butler, Thomas, fireman.
Briggs, E. I., porter.
Collins, Henry, second assistant engineer.
Gallant, Robert, seaman.
Hanson, Furber, walter.
Himes, John. fireman.
Kennedy, Michael, walter.
Leary, Edward, seaman.
Madden. John. seaman. Madden, John, seaman.
MacDonald, Frederick, quartermaste
O'Leary, Thomas, fireman.
O'Erien, Edward, walter.
Philips, H. A., first assistant engineer. Pitman. A. A., sieward. Spaulding, W. C., purser. Wright, S. E., captain.

THOSE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES. Sketches of the Passengers Who Were Lost by the Wreck of the City of

Columbus. The following are among those who are believed to have perished in the Gay Head disaster: Frank E. Giddings was a son of Lorraine Gid-lings of Merrill & Co.'s express, Nashua. He was

dings of Merrill & Co.'s express, Nashua. He was 19 vears of age.

William E. Wright was engaged until a few days ago as one of the proprietors of the Tremont skating rink, Nashua. He was a sergeant in the Foster Rifle Militia Company, and 28 years of age.

F. M. Sargent of Merrimae was 25 years old, a son of Frederick A. Sargent, carriage manufacturer, and was on his way to Florida on a pleasure trip.

deorge W. Thomas of Haverhill was to sail for order Thursday, and it is feared he was on board

George W. Thomas of Haverhill was to sail for Florida Thursday, and it is feared he was on board the City of Columbus.

A. Chase and wife are supposed to have lived in South Newmarket, N. H.

Mys. Sarah Pinkham of Dover, N. H., leaves a daughter, 15 years old, at Dover, and a son, 28 years old, at Sanford, Fla., whither she was going. The latter was recovering from a painful lilness, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Felye, their daughter, Mrs. Atkinson and two grandchildren, Mollie Atkinson and Cobey Merrill, all of Woodstock, N. B., were passengers on the City of Columbus en route to Florida to spend the winter.

Charles F, Frost of Natick was about 30 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

S. Vance, one of the passengers supposed to be lost, belonged in Londonderry, N. S., and was bound for Pensacola, Fla. to take charge of the ship Van Valke. He was about 26 years old, and leaves a wife and one child.

Dr. H, C. Bartlett and wife, lost on the Columbus, were heirs to the Brown estate on Marblehead neck.

Miss Annie Kelley, one of the steerage passent.

Miss Annie Kelley, one of the steerage passengers, was bound for Atlanta, Ga.
C. D. Ball, is supposed to be Charles D. Ball of Hollis, N. H., who left home for Florida, Wednesday morning.
Miss L. Davis, one of the cabin passengers,

Miss L. Davis, one of the cabin passengers, resided with her uncle Gustavus Andrews, No. 24 Fayette street, Lynn, and was on her way to accept a position in a hotel at Crescent City, Florida. Miss Davis belonged in Toledo, O., but for the past ten years has resided in Lynn. She was about 50 years of age.

Thomas Carney, one of the crew, hved at 25 Medford street, Charlestown. He was 29 years old and lately married.
Charles F. James belonged in Everett. He was a son of L. K. James, a partner with him in business. He was on his way to Florida to spend the way er. He was a member of Everett Lodge, No. 30, L. O. of O. F.
Frank A. May was a civil engineer lately em-

ic; I. O. of O. F.
Frank A. May was a civil engineer lately em-loyed on the improved sewerage works of the ity of Boston and on the Intand railroad, and vas under engagement to the United States Gov-rnment to make surveys on the Savannah river.

a Southern trip for restoration of heatin.

Henry L. Batchelder and his wife, who are lost, resided at 16 Everett avenue. Dorchester district. He was formerly a member of the firm of Batchelder Brothers, coal dealers, Federal street, to which his brothers still belong. He retired from business two years ago. Mr. Batchelder was a member of Union Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and also of the Boston Commandery, Knights Templars, and took part in the recent pilgrimage to San Francisco. When a very young man he joined the pioneers who went to Californa in 1849.

Wallace W. Wright and wife, who are supposed to have been lost on the steamer City of Columbus, belonged in Lynn, They had started for Florida, Intending to he absent three months, for the tenefit of the wife's health. Mr. Wright was 37 years old, served in the Common Council in 1877, and 1878, and was clerk at the Lynn Institution for Savings. Mrs. Wright was a Cape Cod lady, and her malden name was Hall.

and was clerk at the Lynn Institution for Savings. Mrs. Wright was a Cape Cod lady, and her maiden name was Hall.

Oscar lasigl, 35 years of age, was the son of Joseph lasigl, a native of Turkey, formerly Turkish consul-general at Boston, to which office the son was appointed at his father's decease. He has also for three years past held the position of treasurer of the Vasselboro mills, office 30 Kilby street. His residence was 129 Mariboro street. He leaves a young wife and two small children. Among the missing passengers on the ill-fated steamer City of Columbus was Mrs. Caroline E. Siade, the widow of Henry Slade, who has been residing with her son-in-law, William T. Cardy, at 331 Washington avenue, Chelsea. The unfortunate lady was 67 years of age, and was on her way to Starke, Florida, to spend the winter with her son, George Henry Slade, who fives in that place. Mr. Andrew Cumadings was a resi ent of Watertown for a great many years, He was past 70 years old, and leaves a widow and three chileren. One of his sons owns an orange grove in Florida.

George H. Kellogg of Fitchburg and Captain Levi Lawrence of Ashby are among the inissing passengers of the steamer Columbus. Kellogg was a job printer, excouncilman, and for many years chairman of the Democratic senatorial committee. Captain Lawrence was a captain in the Fifty-seventh Massa-

councilman, and for many years chairman of the Democratic senatorial committee. Captain Law-rence was a captain in the Fifty-seventh Massa-chusetts Regiment. He was about 60 years old, and icaves a widow, two daughters and a son. These two gentlemen intended to spend the winter

Florida.

Helon Brooks of Northboro, has been a sember of the firm of Brooks & Colburn Northboro, one of the largest concerns the country manufacturing plano and organ ops. The firm was dissolved January 10, Mr. rooks' health necessitating his withdrawal from the country manufacturing his withdrawal from the country manufacturing his withdrawal from the country of the country manufacturing his withdrawal from the country of the country o

business.

Mrs. James H. Beal, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Inez Beal, was on her way South to meet her husband, who went there about three months ago in quest of health. Mrs. Beal had, since her husband's departure, been boarding with a sister at Mattapan. Miss Beal was about 18 years old, accomplished and very beautiful. Mr. Beal, the afflicted husband, had for many years been a member of the firm of Lewis Coleman & Co., until his health compelled him to retire.

retire. Henry L. Daniels and mother, who were among

Henry L. Daniels and mother, who were among the passengers, lived at No. 128 Haverhili street, Lawrence, and were on their way to Jacksonville, Fla., Mrs. Daniels for the benefit of her health, and the son to see her safely there. Mrs. Daniels was about 46 years of age, and the son about 18 years old.

James A. Merrill, of Merrill Brothers, clothing dealers, 225 Washing on street, resided at Lynnwood square, Boston Highlands. He was 48 years of age, a native of South Hampton, N. H., and has been in business in Boston since early manbood. He leaves a widow and two young children. He was a member of Mt. Lebanon Lodge, F. and A. M. He was on a pleasure trip.

Mr. F. L. Hale, of the firm of F. L. Hale & Co., corner of Chinton and Commercial streets, was born in Lakeville, N. S., and came to Boston seventeen years ago, and has since been engaged in the produce business. He was 36 years old, and leaves a wife and three young children, ranging in ages from 7 months to 9 years. He resided in Somerville, and was a member of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Honor and Koyal Arcanum.

Mrs. H. B. Kellog, resided with Dr. Bush, No. 9 Park square, and was on her way to Florida to keep house for Mr. Edward Cheney, formerly of this city, but now of Florida. Mrs. Kellog was deeply interested in the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union and other charities in Boston.

tense excitement at Hyde Park, from the fact that three of the passengers were residents of that town. Mrs. Dwight Rich, who is believed to be lost, is the widow of Dwight Rich, a former wealthy real

estate owner, and was on her way to the place where her husband died. Fred Hammond resided upon Prince street, was a travelling agent and un-married. Mr. Joardman, the steward of the ves-sel, was a resident of the town and unmarried.

The Other Victims. Atkinson, Mrs. J., passenger, Woodstock, N. B. Atkinson, Molile, child, Woodstock, N. B. Biguey, Daniel, walter, residence unknown. Bigney, Daniel, waiter, residence unknown.
Clark, Pinlip, quartermaster, Boston.
Day, Michael, oner, residence unknown,
Dinn, James, quertermaster, residence unknown.
Durland, H., passenger, residence unknown.
Eaton, N. D., passenger, Hermon, Me.
Faweett, James, passenger, Lawrence,
Fitzpatriek, William, pantryman, Nashua, N. H.
Fuller Edward, first officer, Barnstable.
Gallagher, Thomas, second cook, residence unchown.

chown.

Gibson, Miss, passenger, residence, unknown.
Goddard, G. E., pa senger, residence unknown.
Griffin, C., passenger. residence unknown.
Hagan, Mrs. passenger, residence unknown.
Harding, Augustus. second officer, residence

hknown. Hearer, John J., passenger, Taunton. Hines, G., passenger, Lawrence. Howes, Charles H., second steward, residence

unknown. Hutchinson, E. T., passenger, residence un-Hutchinson, Mrs. E. T. Lupham, W., passenger, residence unknown. Low, James, oher, residence unknown. Mahoney, Frank, pantryman, residence un-nown.

McCarty, T., passenger, residence unknown.
McCarthy, Daniel, baker, residence unknown.
McDopald, John, messman, residence unknown.
McDopald, Daniel, mess boy, residence unknown.
McGarry, Henry, passenger, S. merville.
McGiggan, Alexander coal heaver, residence

unknown.

McKenna, John, oiler, residence unknown.
Mertil, Cobey, enild, Woodstock, N. B.
Mitchell, D. W., passenger, residence unknown.
Morrison, Archibald, chief engineer, Boston.
Moore, Harry, waiter, residence unknown.
Morton, Nathaniel J., passenger, Boston.
Murray, William, third assistant engineer, residence unknown.

ence unknown. O'Leary, Cornelius, coal heaver, residence un-Pearson. August. passenger, residence un-

nown.
Rand, Mrs. C.A., and daughter, Haverhill, Mass.
Rand, Mrs. Edward S., Boston.
Rienardson, Mrs. Caleb.
Roach, John, coal-beaver, residence unknown.
Skeane, Mrs., passenger, residence unknown.
Small, Mrs. D. R., passenger, Southampton, h, Theresa, stewardess, residence unknown.

Smith, Susie, passenger residence unknown. Smith, Michael, fireman, residence unknown. Sullivan, Richard W., waiter, Prince Edward Walker, John, passenger, Lawrence. Whitcomb, Mrs. E. D.: passenger, Boston High-

whitehead, John, cook, residence unknown. Willett, C. A., passenger, residence unknown.

IN MEMORY OF N. J. MORTON.

Tribute to the Character of a Much Regretted Friend-The End of a Bright and Promising Life.

The slight hope that there might possibly be a mistake, that by some unknown, improbable accident circumstances had combined to avert the dreaded calamity, and at the same time to conceal the welcome news from us, gained a brief place in many an aching heart yesterday, only place in many an aching heart yesterday, only to be forced out as the hours went on and the facts became more and mere apparent. In no case was this hope parted with more reluctantly, more sorrowfully, than in that of Nathaniel J. Morton of The Globe staff. It seemed hardly possible that the bright young journalist, who was but a few days ago at his desk in the office, and whose presence had scarcely been missed from the usual place, could have met a fate like this; but his dead body has been identified at New Bedford. His was not one of those natures which makes a friend of every acquaintance; but from those who really knew him admired and respected him, it will be a long time before the sense of regret and sadness which his early death enforces on them has departed. Among his professional associates he was thoroughly appreciated and esteemed, and his loss will not be less regretted by the theatrical people with whom his love for the stage brought him in contact, and with whom he was extremely popular.

extremely popular.

He was 32 years old. He was born in East Freetown, where he was brought up on a farm, and received a common-school education. His father, Charles A. Morton, descended from the noted Morton family of our early history, and his mother, whom he loved better than anybody else, are still living at the old homestead. While a very young man he went to Taunton, where he obtained employment in a dry goods store. His talents and ability were such that he could not be long satisfied with such a position, and he changed his occupation, beginning his career as a journal-ist at the age of 22 ms a r-norter on the Taunton Gazette. His connection with that journal was not of many monits' duration, and nine years ago he left it for a position on the staff of the New Bedford Mercury, where he r-emained for five years. He made his mark here as he did elsewhere, and was one of the best reporters New Bedford has had. It was at this time that he began his work for the New Yors Clipper, to which he contributed roems and short sketches on a vaniety of subjects. Four years ago he accepted an offer from The Globe, and has remained in this office since, acting also for some tine as the correspondent of the New York Dramatic News. His constitution was not strong, and for the past two years his health has not been good. He had just risen from a sick bed in the Homosopathic Hospital, where he had been confined for weeks with bilious fever, when unfavorable symptoms warned him that he was threatened with consumption. He was advised to go South for awhile, and made his arrangements for this auticipated bire sojourn in a milder climate with that methodical, c-reful attention to details which characterized all his undertakings. His books and papers were packed away or left in the custody of friends, and as if with a prem milion of the sad event, he made his wild, no which he left everything to his mother. This, together with his bank books and such maters, and his feedom hadered together a most remarkable collection of his fr

A PATHETIC INCIDENT.

Rev. E. L. Drown's Tribute to Rev. Mr. Rand-How the Two Failed to Take Passage Together.

NEWBURYPORT, January 20. - Rev. E. L. Drown, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in this city, severed his connection with his people today, having accepted a call in the South and intending to sail on the Gate City or Savannah Thursday next. In place of the u ual morning service the lesson for after communion was read the reverend gentleman stating that by reason of great affliction he felt unable to conduct the usual service, and in place of his farewell address, which his parishioners expected, after the

usual service, and in place of his farewell address, which his parishloners expected, after the singing of the hymn, "O Paradise," he spoke substantially as follows:

"My heart is broken by the thought that my nearest friend and dearest brother sleeps today in his grave in the ocean depths. I had promised to offer a prayer today for his preservation, and I feel that I can hardly speak, knowing that he is gone. I had been tried enough before this blow came, called by Providence to mourn the d ath of a near relative, and this has completely unnersed ine. My dear brother has gone, his wife, his only child, father and mother, and I struggle in my faith to understand. He had not intended to sait on the City of Columbus. Last year he made the voyage on the Gate City, which sails from Boston next Thursday, and when I saw his name on the passenger fist I was surprised. Why have you engaged passage on the City of Columbus? I asked. I have not done so, he replied. I told him I knew he was mistaken, and he informed me that he had engaged his passage in the middle of December I st, being acquainted with the officers of the Gate City, on which he had made a previous trip. I convinced him of his error, and begged of him to wait and go with me. He said he would gladly do so, but he dreaded to chance his plans on account of his wife, who was in feeble health, and he thought there might be a special Providence in it. Through a whole day he labored to pursuade me to change my plans and go with him. He spoke of this happy day upon the ocean, and how together we would conduct the divine service of our beloved cnurch. I struggled to hasten my departure, to go with him. He is gone, and God, in

his inscrutable wisdom, decrees that I am here, I do not know out that it will change all my plans. or ! do not feel as though I could pass that fear

I do not know out that it will change all my plans, for ! do not feel as though I could pass that fearful shot.

"For eight years we have been close to each other, brother and brother, husband and wife. Not a thought in one's heart that the other did not know. Two purer souls never passed into the Paradise of God. As I read this morning how a husband and wife stood upon the deck of that vessel, clasped in each other's arms and pressed each other's fips, I felt sure it was my friend and brother. The gentleness and tenderness of the most refined woman's was laistile manhood and bravery of a hero was his also. When he found I could not go with him I received a letter which I will read if my faitering lips allow."

The letter was a tender tribute from friend to friend, expressive of the deepest sorrow at the sundering of ties caused by Mr. Drown's removal to another seene of action, and closed with, "If it may be God's good will, pray that in His own mysterious way He may bring us together again in sympathy and good-fellowship here on earth, and if not, on the eternal shore."

"Yes, my dear broth-r," continued the reverend gentieman in conclusion, "may I meet thee on that eternal shore, where the parting word shall part our lips no more. And this, dear friends, is our only comfort; the day will dawn when narting ties shall be bound together in God's love."

After offering the prayer for the dead the congregation was dismissed.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

What Hon. John M. Forbes Says of the Causes of the Disaster. Hon. John M. Forbes, the owner of Naushon sland, near which the disaster occurred, and who is thoroughly acquainted with the locality and the conditions of navigation through the Vineyard sound, was seen this morning, and in a conversation gave his views as to the causes of the disaster. He said he did not think that Captain Wri, ht was to be blamed for leaving the pilot-house when he did. The vessel n d already pa-sed what is known as "the middle ground," and with any sane man at the wheel there was no possible danger to be apprehended. There was a broad, clear passage and, said Mr. Forbes, "I should feel as safe as i would walking up State street. The wind and the tide would naturally take a vessel out of her course, and with a light cargo would take her too near shoe. It is easy to see now how sufficient care was not used, when all the circumstances are taken into consideration. There was probally carelessness in letting the vessel get so near shore, and this may have been the greater for the reason that after leaving the middle ground there was a feelling of safety. Clearly the vessel ought not to have been so near the shore as she was just before she went on to the Devil's Bridge, and there was carelessness somewhere, where, will be for those who examine into the matter to determine." As to the doubt which had been expressed in some quarters as to the possibility of Captain Wright seeing the buoy on his per when he came on deck, Mr. Forbes said there was nothing inconsistent in this with the vessel's going on to the reef so soon after. The difficulty has been that these who have questioned Captain Wright's statement have assumed that he vessel was to the north of the buoy, while it is probable that she had dritted to the eastward of it, and was really headed for the shore opposite the Devil's Bridge. The order to hard a-port was the proper one, but the sea and tide carried the vessel on to the bridge in spite of it. From the statement shat have been made Mr. Forbes says he does not wish to express an opinion, but thinks it something which should be most rigidly linquined into. The Glaucus, she h is thoroughly acquainted with the locality and the conditions of navigation through the Vineyard

SUSPICIOUS OF THE LIFE-RAFT.

Lucky Decision of John Hynes to Take Some Other Means of Escape. VINEYARD HAVEN, January 21 .- John Hynes, fireman, was in the fireroom when the steamer struck, about five minutes after seven bells. He went at once to the forecastle and got his coat, went at once to the forecastle and got his coat, placing it in the "drum-room." He went forward a second time and got a life beit. He then, he says, went down into the fiseroom, and found the water pouring in from forward, showing that the steamer must have struck forward of the fireroom. The sea was then breaking over the vessel. He went and stood by the boat awhile and then went to the liferaft, which was at that time on top of the saloon. Not thinking it advisable to attempt that, he left if, and it was almost at once washed; overboard. The steamer then "listed to port," almost turning bottom up, and he got over the side on to the bottom, but when it righted he got into the cross-frees, and from there swam to the boat and was landed at the same time with Butler at Gay Head. — thinks that it was not over ten or twelve minutes at the outside between the time the steamer struck and when she sunk.

Graphic Description of the Terrible Scene

on that Fatal Friday Morning. Wood's Holl, January 21 .- One gentleman told in graphic language how, when the sun came on that fatal Friday morning, he could see the City of Columbus ashore on the Devil's Bridge, with City of Columbus ashore on the Devil's Bridge, with the rigging full of people. He lived eight miles from the wrick, and could do nothing. Soon he saw that fatal life-raft drifting down the sound with none on board. Shortly afterward a life-boat passed by, and on it was the figure of a man, apparently lifeless. He called his neighbors, and they walked to the beach, three miles away, to help save the life-boat, but it drifted down the sound and was soon lost to sight.

Nipping in Close to Cay Head. While seeking information along the North river piers yesterday, a reporter overheard a discussion of the City of Columbus disaster discussion of the City of Columbus disaster among a number of deck hands. Said one of them, with the assent of four or five others: "They talk grand about their courses, their west-southwest, and so forth, do these captains and pilots; but none of them tells it right out, what's true, that all the outbound steamers run right in close to Gay Head. I've been on 'em myself, lots of times, and they always do it. There may be a regular course out in the sound somewhere, but they never run it. It saves coal and time to nip in close."

Find Annie Kally and Her Baby. Mayor Wilson of New Bedford received yesterday the following despatch, dated Atlanta, Ga., January 19, and signed Jerry Lynch: "Please use your diligence in finding the bodies of Annie Kelly and her baby, and telegraph me,

her father." Ten More Bodies Brought to New Bedford NEW PEDFORD, January 21.—The Vineyard Haven steamer today brought in from that place ten bodies. Those identified are: Alice E. Hutchinson, wife of E. F. Hutchinson of Cape Elizabeth; Mrs. C. E. Daniels of Lawrence and her son, Henry L. Daniels. All these bodies were sent at once to Boston.

Did She Strike on the Mussel Bed? NEW BEDFORD, January 21 .- Vineyard Haven fishermen say there is 4 bank with only fifteen feet of water outside of Devil's Bridge known by them as the mussel bed.

Mr. James, while pulling in the boat, settled back and died of exposure and exhaustion. He worked nobly for two hours.

When Elmer I. Whitcomb, passenger, reached his home in Hudson, Mass., his face was so discolvred by exposure that some of his friends did not recognize him.

FUNERAL OF DELMONICO.

The Dead Caterer's Memory Is Paid Well-Deserved Tribute. NEW YORK, January 17 .- Charles Delmonico

was buried this morning. The throng that tried o find its way into the church attested in its num bers the extraordinary popularity of the man. Rich and poor mingled together, and crowded each other in their efforts to be present at the offering of the last mark of respect to the deceased. At 9.30 o'clock the remains were conveyed to the Roman Catholic Church of St. Leo, on Twenty-eighth street, near Fifth avenue. None of the ladies of the family had recovered sufficiently from the shock, caused by the death of Mr. Delmonico to admit of their being present at the church, but Messrs. John Hory, S. L. M. Barlow, William B. Dinsmore, J. M. Mora and D. C. Brocock acted at request of the fan ily as an escort to the remains. The church was crowded and the police had to close the outer dors, to keep out the many persons who still wanted to enter. After the services at the church, the remains were taken to Old St. Patrick's Cathedral in Mott sir et and deposited in the Delmonico vanit without formal ceremony. bers the extraordinary popularity of the man

Di Cesnola's Titles.

(Baltimore Day.)
Di Cesnola's various titles of general, chevalier and count, all of somewhat doubtful origin, remind one of Falstaff's famous signature, Falstaff with my familiars, John with my brothers and sisters and Sir John with all Europe." Yanke News and Notions.

Mrs. Emma Hopkins of Spring Lake, Mich., claims to own Ethan Allen's sword, and she is anxious to sell it to the State of Vermont for \$1000. A Meriden (Conn.) man bought a season ticket to the Kuights of Labor fair, and sent it to a young lady at Pittsburg, Penn. In the drawing this ticket took the second prize, \$100 in gold.

A little Waterbury girl sitting by her mother's side as the lightning flashed Thursday night, looked up solemnly and said: "I hope when I die it will be by the will of God and not by thunder."

GORDON'S ACCEPTANCE

Hailed With Delight by the British Public.

Terchak, the Flutist, Pleases the Sultan and Gets Snubbed Therefor.

Nobility Paying Court to the White Elephant.

LONDON, January 19-10.30 p. m .- The selec-

tion of "Chinese" Gordon for the Soudan mission was a last resource. The ministry were so completely bewildered by the prophecies which poured in upon them of coming trouble abroad, and so affrighted at the ominous grumolings at home, that they were to look in some quarter, in this case a distasteful one, for relief. Their Egyptian policy was being torn to shreds on all sides. Everything thus far attempted in that unhappy land had resulted in disaster, and they were obliged to send for a Jingo soldier. Now that General Gordon has received his commission and instructions, the Liberals in a half-hearted way accept him. They are not slow, however, to express their fears of the pos sible results of placing unlimited power in the hands of a man whose methods are radical and whose actions are independent almost to the point of insubordination. The Liberal policy in Egypt has been purposely contracted until it amounted to little more than a protection of British monetary interests and a preservation of the peace. This has been the boast of the advanced members of the party. They desired neither conquests nor empty military bonors. No proposition could be listened to which involved an extension of English obligations, etc., and now they have been forced to give a "carte blanche" commission to a man whose whole career has been one of conquest and the extension of obliga-tions. The Times, while recognizing General Gordon's ability, says that the government have as usual succeeded in locking the stable door after the horse had been stolen, and that his appointment is simply a confession of the shameful error which they have committed since the inauguration of their unwarlike policy on the Brimingham plan. Outside of strictly political circles universal satisfaction is expressed at the selection of the comminder of the "ever-victorious army" for the solution of the Egyptian muddle. He has long been looked upon in England as the one man capable of succ. ssfully dealing with semi-barbarous tribes, and his acceptance two weeks ago of a commission on the Congo in the interest of the African society, fell like a wet blanket on the hopes of those who knew his powers and felt the utmost confidence in his abilities. General Gordon owed his first duty to the government, and when they called upon him to go to Cairo he signified his willingness, but not before he had been assured that he would never be called upon to sacrifice himself like poor Blicks. His instructions embody discretionary powers in all matters concerning the Soudan, and arter he has looked over the ground his advice will undoubtedly be implicitly followed. It has not been forgotten that in 1875 he practically presented Kordofan to Egypt, and that he has since twice refused to accept the command in upper Egypt, because the Khedive would not furnish a force sufficient, in his opinion, to accomplish the objects desired. On his arrival at Cairo, General Gordon will consult with Sir Evelyn Baring. He will then proceed to Suakim, where his intimate knowledge of the language and habits of the Arabs will prove of infinite value in helping to solve the difficil problem of the paerfication and relief which have filled the columns of the London journals since General Gordon's appointment undoubtedly came from the knowledge that he has never yet falled in any undertaking, and that his arms have always been victorious. The consensus of opinion in London tonight is that it will be impossible for the gov-rnment to refuse the deman usual succeeded in locking the stable door after the horse had been stolen, and that his appoint-

A Turkish Court Scandal. Another of those scandals peculiar to Turkish court life has come to light at Constantinople, court life has come to light at Constantinople, serving as a fresh illustration of the corr ption and incapacity of the Sultan's entourage. Adolf Terchak, the eminent flutist and composer, has been residing in Constantinople since last spring, and his compositions have been listened to by the Sultan on several occasions with such pleasure that Terchak received an order to compose four marches for his majesty. This was done, and the leading musicians of the city pronounced the scores superb. They were elegantly bound and illuminated at a cost to the composer of 1000 francs, and presented to the Sultan, who was so delighted that he ordered Terchak to be presented with 400 iras in money and to be decorated with the order of the Osmanli of the third class. Before these rewards reached the uniorturated with the order of the Osmanll of the third class. Before these rewards reached the unfortunate composer, however, they were spirited away by the ring of the galace officials, who form a petty tyranny behnd the throne. The unfortunate Terchak complained in valu. His protests were smothered, and the press was muzzled on the subject. As a last resort, the composer has appealed for redress from Herr Von Radowitz, the German ambassador, but as yet has obtained no return for his outlay of brains and money.

Parnell's Plans. Mr. Parnell's difficulties increase. He is now perplexed over the coming parliamentary election at Cork, and, it is said, proposes to retire Mr. Justin McCarthy from the representation of Longford and run him for Cork county, if he can induce Mr. William Shaw, who now represents that constituency, to also change his base and stand for the city of Cork instead. Cork is Mr. McCarthy's birthplace, and Mr. Parnell hopes that this fact will lend additional strength to his candidacy. Mr. Justin McCarthy's son, who was to have conjested the seat for Cork, will be put in for Longford. Mr. Parnell hopes by this "mixing the bables up" to gain several incomprehensible advantages, and at the same time pacify some of the malcontents who are lately becoming troublesome factors in Irish politics. He thinks that Mr. Shaw will be able to obtain the support of both the Whigs and Tories in the city of Cork at he next general election and make his "election sure." Mr. Davitt's defection is probably the most serious obstacle which the Irish leader has at present to contend with, and it is rumored that the Kaleidoscopic changes which he is now luaugurating are intended to affect as much as possible the evil results of Davitt's recent criticisms. perplexed over the coming parliamentary election

English Officers En Route to China to En-

China, to avoid possible complications with other governments, openly discourages the enlistment of foreign officers in her service. At the ment of foreign officers in her service. At the same time, however, there are private intimations that American and English officers of proved capacity will have no trouble in fluding employ, if they quietly proceed to China and tender their services in the proper quirters. It is understood that a number of half-pay English officers are now on their way to China with this purpose in viow

A committee of Pottsdam, representing members of the high nobility, has issued an appeal to the German aristocracy in general to contribute

yearly a million marks to support such of their class as are in reduced circumstances. They estimate that 20,000 families of noble birth require pecuniary assistance. This proposition meets the approval of the press, which applauds the idea of relieving the state from the support of noble panners. Nobility Visiting Divinity. Barnum's newly-imported white elephant is at and conditions flock to see the sacred animal of Siam. Among his 4000 visitors today were the Duke of Sutherland, Earl Derby, Minister Lowell and Sir Frederick Leighton. The elephant will probably be embarsed for New York on a Monarch line steamer about the middle of March.

of drunkenness and of assaulting his mother-iniaw, Mrs. Martha J. Mercy, at their home on
Mahan avenue. According to Mrs. Mercy's
story, Joseph is a bad man who earns but
little and drinks a good deal, on which
occasions he takes great a light in beating her
and his wife, and generally making tings so torrid
for them that they are obliged to leave the house
and "walt until the clouds roll by." A few highs
ago he varied the monotony of his hundrum house
life by taking his wife by the hair and dragging
her across the floor to the great d light of himseif. His mother-in-law looked at things in a
different light, however, and on her attempting to
make Gardner desist he struck her a volent blow
across the arm with a barrel stave.

Mrs. Gardner, wife of the defendant, was called
to the stand. She is a pretty little doll-faced girl,
who has the misfortone to be totally blind and
very hard of hearing. She was led to the stand
by Patrolman Hitchcock of Division 10, who, after
getting her safely on the buildran, went up and
told his hoor to speak loud when he questioned
her, as she was nearly deaf. After the justice had
learned that Gardner was her husband, and that
she had been assaulted by him, of which she did
not wish to make any complaint, he asked her if
he was drunk at the time.

"Yes, your honor."

"Was he staggering drunk?" "I don't know; I
couldn't see."

The judge was evidently of the opinion that a CORDON'S ESCORT IN THE SOUDAN. How an African Father Will Repay the

Rescuer of His Sons. LONDON, January 21-Moussa, chief of the Hadendowa tribe, whose sons General Gordon Hadendowa tribe, whose sons General Gordon saved from the death to which they had been condemned by the Egyptian officials for having committed raids, will be summoned to Suakim, and General Gordon will go under his escort to Khartoum, where he will ass mble the heads of the tribes and announce that he has come on behalf of England to restore their liberty and remove the adventurers who have been the curse of the country. He will also inform the chiefs that the slave trade must cease. As soon as he has finished his task in the Soudan, he will go to the Congo country and dear with the slave trade at its headquarters. General Gordon expects to be five months in the Soudan.

The King of the Belgians has asked the English government to send hun two English officers to act in General Gordon's place in the Congo country until General Gordon is ready to fulfil his engagement.

gagement. Ominous Happenings at Khartoum

LONDON, January 21 .- It is reported in Khartoum that a number of dervishes, near there, have summoned the people to join El Mahdt. A great summoned the people to join ten days. English army is expected to arrive in ten days. English sovereigns, which were recently popular in the bazzars, are now refused, or are only taken at discount. This is regarded as ominous. The bearing of the people is totally changed. There is some strong influence at work. It is reported that there has been a massacre of Christians at

Khartoum. It is stated that King John of Abys-sinia has offered a refuge in his kingdom for officials and foreign consuls at Khartoum. CAPITAL GOSSIP.

Revolt of Black Conscripts

for service against El Mahdi still goes on. Seven hundred blacks, who had recently been sent to the

camp outside the city to accustom them to camp

Mysterious Attack on a Woolwich Sentry.

LONDON, January 21.—Three armed men attacked a sentry on duty at the Woolwich powder magazine last night at a lonely spot some distance

away from the relief guard. The night was

away from the relief guard. The night was very dark, and they succeeded in getting within a few feet of the sentry before he discovered them. When ordered to halt, they made a rush for the sentry, and a severe stringle ensued, during which the sentry's gun was discharged, which immediately summoned the relief guard. Hearing their aj poaching for steps the men; decamped, and have not yet been arrested.

England Approves France's Action.

LONDON, January 21.-M. Waddington, the French ambassador, reported that Earl Granville,

the French government in ignoring the claims of China until the Tonquin mission has been accom-

ROBBERY OF COUNTY FUNDS.

Hampden's Treasurer the Victim of a Bold

Him and Go Through the Vaults.

Burglary - Three Men B nd and Gag

SPRINGFIELD, January 18 .- The most daring

robbery every perpetrated in this city took place

at the County Court House at 5.15 tonight. Three

masked men entered the office of the county treas-

urer, Mr. W lls Bridge, and, after gagging and

bi ding him, "went through" the safe and vaults.

There is the highest excitement in the city toni ht

over the affair, and it is thought to be fortunate that Mr. Bridge, who is one of the old-

est and most respected citizens of the city, and who has for several years held the posi-

tion of county treasurer, was not dangerously in-

jured. As it is he is cut about the head and wrists.

the ruffians. He is over 50 years of age, and, although short, is knotty and well-built.

with them as long as my strength held out," he said, "and then said to them, I will give in."

He is in a highly nervous state tonight. Mr.

Bridge's story as told to a representative of the

bills are Rnown to have been taken, but these are of little value compared with the thousands of dollars in checks and valuable papers which were in the valuts. City Marshal Hamilton was at once notified of the robbery, and the police have been

Three Children and a Nurse Seriously

Poisoned by Eating Wheat Cakes.

men. The boy came home from school with pains, the other child was laid up, and the nurse was taken with cramps. Three physicians were summoned, and after an examination found that the children and

TOLD IN COURT.

A Brutal, Drunken Husband and a Little

Blind Wife.

frowsy head and red eyes, came up before the Roxbary Municipal Court yesterday on a charge

of drunkenness and of assaulting his mother-in-

iaw, Mrs. Martha J. Mercy, at their home on

couldn't see."

The judge was evidently of the opinion that a

offences, even if the woman did not wish it done, and he was accordingly fined \$5.88 for drunkenness and \$14.85 for the assault. Gardner took his sentence very sorrowfully, and cried and begged and protested that if he could be pl ced on probation he would never do so any more-never. But officer Reel refused to take him and he was sent to the island.

"The greater my experience becomes," writes Dr. Clauston in the annual report of the Edinborough

man who earned no mon y and was constantly it the habit of begaing small sums from a blind wiffer the purpose of getting drunk, and then comin home and abusing her, should be punished for sucoffences, even if the woman did not wish it done and he was accordingly fined \$5.88 for drunker

Joseph Gardner, a stuttering little man with a

NEW YORK, January 19 .- Mrs. Catherine Gra

put upon the case.

and his throat is bruised, from being choked by

nister of foreign affairs, approves the action of

CATRO, January 21.—The conscription of blacks Mr. Cobb's Opinion of Huntington's Effrontery. camp outside the city to accustom them to camp life, minoguvies and campaigning, were drafted for service at Suakim. When ordered yesterday to board a train, preparatory to being ship ed to Suakim, they openly rebelled and refused to go. A large force of cavairy was called into requisition, and with drawn swords they charged on the blacks, and compelled them to take the train. During the melee four officers of the black troops and forty men escaped, and it is thought they are now en route to join El Mahdl.

Possibility of Passing the Fitz John Porter Bill Under Suspension.

A Gay Season Expected in Washington for Next Month.

WASHINGTON, January 20 .- Representative

Cobb of Indiana thinks that C. H. Huntington showed amazing effrontery in daring to appear before the committee on public lands, of which Mr. Cobb is chairman, to oppose the forfature of the California & Oregon railroad land grants. Mr. Cobb says: "In 1878 I m t Mr. Huntington, who was here to oppose the subsidy of the Texas Pacific by a guarantee by the government of \$20,000,000 of its bonds. His ground of opposition was that he was building a road on a paralle! line by private capital, asking no aid from the government. I beli ved in his bona fides, and helped him to prevent the passage of the Scott bill. Huntington, in the meantime, had passed through California and New Mexico, and had reached Colorado. His plan was to go straight ahead without ever asking the government or any one else for right of wy. In Colorado he was making rapid progress through a minary r servation when he was stopped by an order from General Sheiman, as he was constructing a bild e over a river at Fort Yuma. A detactment of so diers was sent to enforce the order and the rallroad men promised to desist. The soldiers and civilians left the spot together, the former to remain in their quariers for the night. But Huntincton's men executed a flank movement, and by morning had cars running over that bridge. This is a sample of how the Huntington road was rushed along, scott died and Jay Gould and Huntington made an agreement whereby, according to that part of it which was made public, the Texas Pacific, Finding that a patent was about to be issued, I came to Washington last summer and filed a protest against it. One Newell, who had done lobeying for Huntington, and had never been paid, was about at the same time, and had filed a very damaging diary. He wanted access to certain records which the Interior Department rules closed to him as a private person. It Payson and I were about to file our protest when Newell asked permission to act as our attorney, representing that it would give him the necessary access to the records. We made the appointment, stipulating the extent of his powers under it. In the meantime we left, and Newell experienced a change of heart, from what cause I know not, and demanded back his diary, at the same time attempting to withdraw our protest against the patent, I came on again, just in time to prevent this."

In answer to an inquiry as to the cause of the delay in preparing a report on the forelure of line by private capital, asking no aid from the government. I beli ved in his bona fides, and

against the patent, I came on again, just in time to prevent this."

In answer to an inquiry as to the cause of the delay in preparing a report on the forfeiture of the Texas Pacific grant Mr. Cobb said: "The committee directed Mr. Payson and myself to prepare a report on the road; at first we decided to make this brief, but in writing it we found so much that was important for the House to be acquainted with before voting that we agreed that it would be best to make it more exhaustive. As Horace Gree ley was wont to remark, "It vill be beighty interesting readin." We shall give a number of Huntington's letters in this report. It will be ready to present to the committee on Thesday and it will be printed and placed before every member, so that on the following day when we ask for a suspension of the rules we can ask ask for a suspension of the rules we can ask for the passage of the bill. In the next three months 20,000 000 acres of railroad lands will certainly be ceel red forfeited to the government and

SENATÉ AND HOUSE.

Probable Disposition of Bills and Measures -A Novel Parliamentary Question. WASHINGTON, January 20 .- The friends of the

said. "and then said to them, I will give in."

He is in a highly nervous state tonight. Mr. Bridge's story as told to a representative of the GLOBE tonight is as follows:

"I was in the court house, in my office, making out two or three checks which I thought I would attend to before I went home. The gas was lighted, and I was busy with my work, when a man came in and asked me if I could change a \$5 bill for him. He called me by name, but I do not remember ever having seen him before. He was a young man, below the medium height, and wore heavy green glass goggles. I turned to go into the vaults, when, before I could realize what had happened, two masked men had joined the third, who jumped over the office rail, and, holding two revolvers to my head, fogoed me back into the vaults. They told me to be quiet, but I fought hand to get my hands free. When inside the safe they fastened a handkerchief over my mouth, gagging me completely. When this was done, a lot of small hemp roje was produced, with which they bound my hands and feet. My boots were carefully taken off, and the burglars did not appear to be in any way hurried about their work. I was roughly thrown upon the floor of the vault, one man holding a revolver to my head while the other two ransacked the papers and drawers of the vaults. When they had taken all they wished tey quietly with one. There is a window leading from this room to the street, and when left in the dark my only hope was to reach this window. After a hard struggle I managed to free my hands, then I sprang to the window, raised it and cried that te vaults had been robbed. The men were yet in sight running rapidly toward the river. In a few moments help came and I was let out of the room." The office where the robber was committed is on the in per or second floor of the court house, and in sight of the police headquarters, only a small square dividing the two buildings. The burglars probably understood that Sheriff Sanierson was out of the court house, and in sight of the police headquart Mexican treaty say it can be taken up again in executive session of the Senate, and it is generally believed that Morgan's motion to reconsider will be taken up tomorrow. The Senate has no unfinished business on the calendar. Mr. Anthony's resolubusiness on the calendar. Mr. Anthony's resolu-tion respecting retailatory measures against those governments which have prohibited the importa-tion of American meats is likely to lead to a gen-eral debate on the tariff. Mr. Beck has an amend-ment which opens the door to a full discussion of that question. It instructs the committee on foreign relations to report what discriminations are made against American exports by the tariff laws of France, Germany, Mexico and Brasil, the causes which led to such discriminations, the efcauses which led to such discriminations, the efforts that have been made to remove them, and what legislation is necessary to place the United States on the same footing as the most favored nations. It is expected that Mr. Beck will speak at length on our tariff policy.

The first bid on the calendar is that of Mr. Logan's to take \$50,000,000 from the i ternal rev-

The first bill on the calendar is that of Mr. Logan's to take \$50,000.000 from the i ternal revenue taxes and sale of public lands for educational purposes.

The new Senate rules will go into effect tomorrow, being bill day in the House. More than 200 bits are likely to be introduced. Motions to sustend the rules and pass measures by a two-third vote will be in order after the call of States. This being the third Monday of the month preferences are given to motions from committees. Since the adoption of this rule in the last Congress committees have been ready to consume all the time allowed, but it is doubtful if any of them desire to take advantage of the rule at this stage of the session, and a question never ruled upon—whether individual members can make such a motion, the first Monday in each month having been designated for that purpose, is likely to arise. As the rules make motions to suspend in order, simply giving preference to committees, Speaker Carilsie will probably give a liberal construction and recognize midividuals for such motions. It is probably that the leaders will adjourn the House early. What action the House will take during the three succeeding dys is doubtful, but it is quite possible that the Dingley shipping bill and the bill declaring the forfeiture of certain railroad land grants will have precedence. Mr. Blackburn is still absent in Kentucky, and the committee is equally divided on some important questions. Unless he returns a further extension of time seems probable, and in the event of his return in time and a r port being made much time may be spent in discussing the report.

Fiz-John Porter's bill comes up again on Friday, and is likely to stand as a bar to other private bills for months unless passed under a suspension of the rules. It is not certain that it could receive a two-thirds vote, although his removal as a barrier might be an incentive to some to vote "aye." The House committees are working hard, and by the close of another week the House will have enough business t enue taxes and sale of public lands for nam, 206 York street, Brooklyn, died from fright this morning under singular circumstances, as developed at the coroner's inquest held this evening. Two days ago Mrs. Graham gave birth to a child. She had already had three. During her child. She had already had three, During her illness on Thursday, her nurse, a woman named Finley, made some wheat cakes for the children's breakfast. She says she used "prepared" flour. In mixing the batter for the cakes, Mrs. Finley used what she supposed was saleratus, which she found in a box in a closet. The three children and the nurse ate hearthly of the cakes, and after breakfast the oldest boy went to school. The youngered lid was then taken with griping pains in the abdomen. The boy came home from school with

INFLUENCE.

examination found that the children and burse had been poisoned by some unknown substance. This morning all the patients were doing well, but Mrs. Graham, confined to her bed and ill from her confinement, became so nervous that she went into convulsions and insisted that her children were all dead. She cried for her children, and in a particularly severe attack died. The police have taken charge of the flour and box of powder, and the coroner will hold an inquest tomorrow. The nurse is still confined to her bed. Trying to Recover Money Paid for Lobbying.

WASHINGTON, January 19 .- In 1863 George C. Bestor built for the navy an iron-clad steam battery. The Navy Department, for some reason of other, was slow to pay the bill. In 1872 his heirs came to Congress. About this time a quartet of newspaper men, three of whom were in government employ, succeeded in getting the widow of the deceased to sign a contract to pay them the sum of \$10,000 for their influence in the passage of the bill. On the 18th of February, 1873, the bill passed, appropriating \$125,000 for the legal heirs of Bestor, and a few days later one of the four-presented the contract for \$10,000. Mrs. Bestor finally succeeded in compromising the matter for \$2000. A gentleman showed the contract of a reporter this morning, and said he proposed, in view of the fact that some of the parties to the contract were now in official position, to see if he could not competitem to pay the money back to the estate. The act is to be found on page 733 of the statutes at large, volume 17.

Expenditures in the Department of Justice. Washington, January 19.—Ralph Ballin, tery. The Navy Department, for some reason of

WASHINGTON, January 19 .- Ralph WASHINGTON, January 19.—Ralph Ballin, special examiner, has concluded for the present his testimony before the House committee on expenditures in the Department of Justice. His evid uce today referred to the irregularities and aluses of United States marshals and their deputies and clerks of United States courts and United States countissioners in Georia, Fioria, Alabama and Pennsylvania. He will be recalled to testify before the investigation is concluded. On Monday, Special Examiner Nightengal will be examined in reference to his layestigations in the districts of Georgia and Alabama.

Recentions and Caveties for the President WASHINGTON, January 20 .- The President will probably go to New York on Tuesday next and wil have a reception at the Union League Club on wednesday evening. On his return, a series of diners and receptions will be arranged, and it is expected that the World House will be very gay though February. Mrs. McElroy and her daughter will remain for some weeks.

Women May be Sea-Captains WASHINGTON, January 19 .- Solicitor Rayner of the Treasury Department will on Monday de-cide in the case of Mrs. Mary Miller of New Orleans, who has applied for a license as a steam-boat cartain, ti at there is no legal of jection to furnishing a woman a license to command

Clauston in the annual report of the Edinborough Asylum for the Insane, "I tend more to substitute milk for stimulants. In very acute cases both of mental depression and manuacal exaltation where the disordered working of the brain tends rapidly to exhaust the strength, I rely more and more on milk and eggs made into liquid custards. One such case this year got eight pluts of milk and sixteen eggs daily for three months and recovered under this treatment. I question if he would have done so under any other. He was almost dead on admission, acutely delirious, absoutely sleepless and very nearly pulseless. CHICAGO, January 17.—A despatch just received states the Montezuma Hotel at the Hot Springs Las Vegas, N. M., burned last night and wat totally destroyed. It was the largest hotel in the far Southwest, and was the projecty of the Archison Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Coursely, Loss very heave.

ELSIE'S LOVER.

A STORY:

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

CHAPTER III.

I could not get my venerable acquaintance out of my head, or make up my mind whether he were really a sort of human miracle, or whether accident and my own imagination-and perhaps a little self-delusion on his part-had not conspired to make him appear so. The very matter-of-fact surroundings amidst which our interview had taken place, enhanced by contrast its strange and unexpected character. His concluding observations had been somewhat enigmatical. Apparently he had suggested that we might meet again on the morrow at some place whither both he and I were bound. But of course he did not know that my visit here was entirely accidental, or that the only "place" at which there was any likelihood of my being to-morrow was the funeral of Elsie. I had some thoughts of applying to the hotel keeper for some practical information about the white-bearded sage, but when I recollected what a distraught and dissatisfied notel keeper it was I decided not to trouble him. Very likely he would declare that he knew nothing of any such person. So, as evening came on, and the weather was serene and clear, I left the hotel, and once more sauntered up the village street. In a minute or two I was again at the Reverend Joshua's door, and without stopping to think about the proprieties or the responsibilities I knocked, and was admitted by Joshua himself. and dissatisfied hotel keeper it was I decided not

responsibilities I knocked, and was admitted by Joshua himself.

Itold him my name at once, and that I had heard of his loss, and asked him whether it would be inconvenient to him to talk with me. He rented "Oh, no! Oh, no!" with something of his old tone and manner, and invited me to enter, but I saw that he did not recognize me. He was much broken, and was evidently incapable for the present of giving attention to more than one subject—than of his daughter. As this, however, happened to be the subject on which I wished him to speak there was no drawback. We sat down in the little study which was so familiar to me in the old days, and which still presented substantially the same appearance. But the tops of the books were dusty, as if they had been long unread; and there was no writing-paper or manuscript on the table. Besides the pictures that I remembered (chiefly prints of Biblical subjects) there was a large photograph of Elsie, taken, I suppose, at about the time of her marriage. It was a better likeness than most photographs are; the nose was unbackneyed; she had probably moved from the position in which the photographer had placed her just before the lens was uncovered; there was something very characteristic in the bright, alert attitude. Mr. Willard did not look towards the photograph; indeed, his gaze was not fixed upon anything mortal, but had an abstract quality, as if earnestly studying some scene visible only to immself. It was pathetic to see him. His eyes, once so round and bright, were now weak and dim, and blinked constantly in the lamplight. His forehead was wrinkled appared, with a plaintive forlorn expression; he sat fumbling his fingers together in a numb, aimless fashion, and occasionally raised one hand and passed it tremulously down the side of his face. When I addressed him, he would begin to smile, by mere force of his innate amiable habit; only now the side of his face. When I addressed him, he would mutter to himself, apparently repeating fragments of conversation, the recollection shua himself. I told him my name at once, and that I had heard

band's death?"
"Yes; oh, yes, Elsle lived here. Where else should she go? They were unkind to her; they were unjust—they wronged her. And she had so much to trouble her without that. They might have believed her; how could they have the heart to doubt her? I don't really see how any one could have doubted my Elsle. But they did—oh, yes; they did. And it made her so unhappy that, at last, she died."
"I can't imagine any one thinking iil of Elsle.

at last, she died."
"I can't imagine any one thinking iil of Elsie.
What was there against her?"
"Oh, the same thing, you know—the same thing all these years and years, One would think that to have lost the child was enough; but they were like the Jews who shouted for Christ's blood—they must have a victin. Think of my poor little girl being made a victin; and she was as innocent as Christ was, But, perhaps, you judge as the world did—perhaps you, too, judge by appearances?"

"Idon't know what you are speaking of Mr. Willard. I have heard nothing of Eisle since I was your pupil here twenty years ago, and she was a child of fourteen. But, if she has been suspected of any crime, I am perfectly convinced beforehand that she is innocent of it."

"Oh, yes, she is innocent; but the innocent are crushed, and the guilty—what is done to the guilty—Could the guilty—what is done to the guilty—Could the guilty—what is done to the

"Oh, yes, she is innocent; but the innocent are crushed, and the guilty—what is done to the guilty? Could the guilty be more unhappy than she was!"

By degrees I drew from her father the strange story of Elsie's life. Indeed, as soon as he fairly comprehended that it was all news to me, he needed no urging; he overflowed with the narrative, and could hardly have been more minute and circumstantial. For many years past, no doubt, he had lived it over and over in his mind and heart, till all his own ife, both mental and actual, was tinged with it. He had entered so sympathetically finto her tragedy that it had become his own, and he and she were one with regard to it. Nay, it might well be that his loving sorrow for her was more polgnant and finveterate than hers for herself; for I am disposed to think that Elsie died, at last, rather from sheer weariness and discouragement at the emptiness and almiessness of her existence, than directly from the event that first made ship-wreek of her happiness. She was sensitive, of course, to suspicion and unkindness; but her nature was perhaps hardly profound enough to yibrate, during any considerable period, to the blows of even so cruel a fate as that under which she suffered. But the reader will follow me more fintelligently when he has heard what that fate was. I shall not attempt to reproduce the words or describe the manner in which Mr. Willard told the story; both the space and the skill are lacking. And then, as I knew, the coffin lay in the adjoining room, with its shent occupant; and yet, so vividly did the surroundings bring back the past, it seems as if, at any moment, Elsie might open the door and come laughing in upon us.

But, no; death is sincere, and never goes back of his word.

Mr. Willard confirmed my impression that Elsie shad at first been engaged to Sam Moore. But alrihough he was, from the worldly point of view, the sound in impossible to control him. That he loved her which a many partakes of the thoroughness and subbornness of his character, though i guilty? Could the guilty be more unhappy than she was!"

pretty well; for Sam was full of cleverness, and a sort of qualit humor, and could be very good company when matters were going his way; and Elsie, on her side, enjoyed his vigorous and racv contact as long as it was a novelty to her. Nor were their first quarrels made to be made up. The first serious difficulty turned upon the question of personal liberty. Elsie thought—or said she thought—that she still had a right to firt; meaning, by that term, flirting in the New Engand sense, which is merely accepting civilities, more or less tinged with gallantry, from other persons besides one's future husband; and the fun of which lies in drawing the line between allowable and unallowable gallantry as fine as possible. sons besides one's future flusband; and the fun of which lies in drawing the line between allowable and unallowable gallaurry as fine as possible. Flirting is pleasant at all times, but especially so when one is engaged; not only because the discrimination as to the dividing line becomes more subtle and exciting, but because the lady, by a sort of paradox, can occasionally aifow herself to be more fascinating than she would otherwise venture to be, on the following plea—that being engaged, misconstruction of her intentions is, of course, impossible. But, though this argument may serve with the other men, it is not so apt to commend itself to the one man in particular; at all events, it was fiatly disallowed by Sam. "You belong to me," he said, "as much now as ever you will; and I won't stand other fellows fooling round my property."

"The property, in this case, Mr. Moore, happens to be not your pocket-book or your potato-patch but a young lady named Elsie Willard, who can speak for herself."

"You don't speak for yourself in a way to make people respect you."

"Well, I'll reform so far, that I'll never speak to one man again—and that's you!"

"If I'm only to be one of a dozen do as you."

one man again—and that's you!"
"If I'm only to be one of a dozen, do as you e."
There's not one man in a dezen would dare to

"There's not one man in a dezen would uare to treat me as you do."

"No man would marry a girl who treats every-body else as if she was engaged to them."

"You'll find there are better men than you who'd be glad to marry me on any terms."

"When you find such a man you may tell him from me he's a fool."

"It I were looking for a fool I've found him "It I were looking for a fool else the sand and the sand

toss of her head; "and I never want to see him again!"

These were hard words; and though Elsie might have forgotten and forgiven them, Sam was of a less easy temper. He would not compromise. If a reconclilation were to be effected, it must be on his terms. Perhaps he was rather too sure of his game. He did not believe that Elsie would actually fill him. Eisie, on the other hand, was aware in her seeret heart that Sam's objections were reasonable; and the exhibition of his jealousy, if made in a comfortable manner, would by no means have displeased her. But Sam's manner was not comfortable; it was intolerable. He had behaved like a brute; he was not rejentant, and if this were his style before marriage, what would it be afterwards? After crying and fuming over the matter in private for a week, she went to her father, and told him that she hated Sam Moore, and would rather die than marry him.

"Oht oht Whyt why!" exclaimed the mild

him.

"Oh! oh! Why! why!" exclaimed the mild little clergyman. "What has Sam done? Dear me! I thought you were very tond of each other."

"He has been hateful!" Eisle declared with a sob, "and I never really loved him. I only-took pity on him! And he doesn't deserve it!"

"Well, I declare! But couldn't you make it up somehow? You mustn't hate anybody; and Sam's a very good fellow. Um sure he loves you—he told me so himself; and he can make you so comfortable."

should think you, at least, father, would "I should think you, at least, father, would know me too well to suppose that I care about being made comfortable!" exclaimed the young lady haughtily. "It isn't much that I ask—I only ask for love, and nobility, and honor, and—generosity! I have been mistaken; but it shall be for the last time. I will never love any man again." Nevertheless, at that very moment (such are the otricacies of the feminine heart). Elsie was condering whether it were not within the bounds of possibility that she might exchange a few words with Tom Fieiding on the way home from the post office that evening. Moreover, it so turned out that this contingency came to bass; and Tom, out that this contingency came to bass; and Tom, on that and subsequent occasions, so improved his opportunities that, in short, they were married; and the late Mr. Praed, had he been alive, might have found in the story the materials for a very clever and ironical bit of vers de societe. But, in reality, there was not much fun in the affair after all. Poor Elsie liked Tom very well, and could turn him round her little finger; but it may be doubted whether she would have been in such haste to marry him, save for the necessity of showing all the world—or at least that section of it which abode in Pinefield—that she was not the girlto wear the willow for Sam Moore or anybody. I will not say that she regarded Tom as nothing more than a stick to beat Sam with; but she did apply him to that purpose among others; and derived, let us hope, all the pleasure and profit that could be expected from the operation.

tion.

As for Sam, his behavior was dignified and becoming. He did not affect a boisterous unconcern, neither did he let h mself be overcome with despair; he looked grave whenever Elste was mentioned in, his presence, but never spoke bitterly of her; and it is said that, on meeting Tom for the first time after the new engagement was announced, he shook hands with hm. Still, there were some acute persons who declared their belief that Sam was harder hit than other persons in agined. Be that as it may, he was present at the that Sam was harder hit than other persons inagined. Be that as it may, he was present at the
wedding, congratulated the bride (who looked
adorably lovely, and who was whimpering
when he took her by the hand), and retired with
the respect of the assembly; and the general
opinion was that Elsie had made a goose
of herself in discarding him. Two or three
months later his father gied; and Sam sold
the farm and lands at a good price, and disappeared from Pinefield. For two or three years
nothing more was heard of him, though there
were occasional rumors that he was making good
progress studying law at Cambridge. Later, he
settied at Waterbridge, and had lived there prosperousity ever since. When Tom Fielding died, it
was prophesied by some sentimental soothsayers were occasional rumors that he was making good progress studying law at Cambridge. Later, he settied at Waterbridge, and had lived there prosperously ever since. When Tom Fielding died, it was prophesied by some sentimental soothsayers that Elsie would now complete her destiny by becoming Mrs. Moore; but the prediction was not verified. Moore did, however, call upon Mr. Willard, expressed friendly sentiments towards him and his daughter, and intimated, as emphemistically as he could, that in case Mrs. Fielding should be in need of assistance of a substantial nature he was well able and very willing to furnish it. Now, the fact being that the deceased Mr. Tom Fielding had left his wife entirely destitute of means of support, and dependent therefore on her father—that good old gentleman, in the guillelessness of his heart, took upon himself to say that he thought the offer would be as acceptable as he was sure it was kind. But when Elsie heard of it she fiercely stamped her foot, and passionately affirmed that, sooner than be beholden to Sam Moore for a cent, she would work her fingers to the bone, or starve in the streets. It is needless to remark that she proceeded to neither of these extremes, but lived with her father, in tolerable material comfort at any rate. Perhaps, if she had accepted Sam's money, he might have made her other offers; and so her career might have turned out very differently. But Sam seems to have been infortunate as regarded his relations with Elsie—not so much that he intended ill, as that he did not attempt to carry out his intentions quite in the right way. They never came to an understanding. Yet there could be no doubt about the sincerity of his pecuniary proposition; for he afterwards wrote to Mr. Willard that he had haced a considerable sum of money in the bank to Mrs. Fielding's account, and that she was at liberty to draw on it whenever she pleased—adding that he had bequeathed the said sum to her in his will, and that she would not suffer him to risk offering everything else int thing unless something were accepted to begin with. This is the way human beings behave, in spite of history and experience. But we are anticipating. The most important event of Eisle's life occurred long before this—indeed, within two

years of the time of her marriage.

Almost from the first it had needed no clairvoy-Almost from the Brist it had needed no charroyance to perceive that the marriage was not made
in neaven; at least it did not maintain itself upon
a heaven; at least it did not maintain itself upon
a heaven; footing Elsie had dismissed Sam becore, left her free enough, for he had, not the
strength control her; and ellis misself sam beforce, left her free enough, for he had, not the
strength control her; and ellis he was not
untal a man was not a man unless he was fear dewoman fear him as well as love him, and that he
could not expect to be loved unless he was feared.
Tom knew how to do many things, but to make
himself terrible to E sie was a feat beyond his
powers. He could not absolutely knock her down,
and if he attempted to seed her she turned the
tables on him in a moment, for she possessed in
perfection that faculty of putting her opponent in the wrong (no matter how bad her
own case), which is one of the most
effective weapons of civilization. The upshot
of it was, that there was little tranquility in the
Fielding household; Tom, naturally one of the
sweetest-tempered fellows living, gradually became cowed and morose, and took to keepline by
trying to solve the problem of some invention
upon which he had staked his fortune. But in due
time another invention came into existence which,
their friends hoped, might be the means of healing
the young couple's misunderstandings. A baby
was born to Elsie,—a little boy, wholesome and
lovely enough, by all accounts, to have come
straight from Paradise. They called him Tom;
and the name was taken as indicating that the
original Tom was to be forgiven for his docilly
and want of violence, and that all was to go well.

But, alas! for the optimists. Elsie certainly
seemed to love the child; and there could be no
question about the father's affection: but apparently they could not agree as to the best way
of testifying their parental sollcitude. Before the
made the substitution of the country of the country
and want of violence, and that all was to go well.

the baby was eleven months old. He was a hearty and happy little fellow, could stand upright with the help of a chair, though he had not turned his attention to walking yet, could smile and point his finger, and could utter a surprising variety of vowel sounds, diversified by occasional gutterals and linguals. He could also weep lustily when the crisis seemed to demand it, and could fracture objects which much older persons than he would have hesitated to attack. Almost all these accomplishments he had taugh himself. One day in the Latter part of July hus mother set forth in quest of huckleberries, taking Tommy with her in his little basket wagon. The place she went to was a short distance outside the town; a tract of elevated pasture land, diversified with masses of rock and clumps of brush, and bordered upon by toss of her head; "and I never want to see him | the baby was eleven months old. He was a hearty

a short distance outside the town; a tract of elevated pasture land, diversified with masses of
rock and clumps of brush, and bordered upon by
a broad, wooded region. Arrived at her destination, she took the child from his wagon and seated
him on the ground beneath the shade of a large
hickory, filling his lap with chips of mica-covered
rock by way of playthings. Then she took her
two-quart tin pail and began to pick the berries.
It was then about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and
by the time her pail was nearly full almost three
hours had elapsed.
For these details, as well as for those which follow, there is only her own account to go upon.
She said that, during the first hour or so, she kept
in Tommy's immediate neighborhood; and though
once in a while the bushes or the rocks would
shut him out from her view, she would soon catch
sight of him again, and always he was serenely
and contentedly at play. Once she went up to him
and gave him a handful of berries and a kiss—the
hast kiss that he ever received from his mother in
this world. After that, she wandered further
away in search of berries, and may at one time
have been distant from him as much as 200 yards.
At all events, when at length she returned
to the spot where she had left hum, he have been distant from him as much as 200 yards. At all events, when at length she returned to the spot where she had left him, he was no longer there. At first, she was scarcely alarmed; she thought that the child must have crawled away, and that he certainly could not have gone beyond the reach of her voice. But no answer came to her call. And when she began to realize that her baby was actually lost, she was beside herself with terror and anguish, and can hither and thither at haphazard, shrieking out his name and then stopping to listen, though the beating of her heart so filled her ears that she could hear nothing else. Sometimes the fluttering of a leaf near the ground would make her think she had found him, or the call of a bird would seem to be his voice, and her soul would frame up with wild joy, only to sink in worse despair the next moment. . At last a new thought came into her mind—a nope suggested by despair itself. She relinquished her search and can homeward with all the strength that was left in her.

that was left in her. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN ARTISTIC MODEL Whose Body Is a Picture Gallery and Who Decorates Sallors and Their Sweet-

The life class of the Academy of Art had a male model last evening. He is a blacksmith named Williams, a young man in the prime of life, with with numerous tattooed designs in India ink. On the upper part of his left leg an Indian squaw poses, while the lower half of the leg the upper part of his left leg an Indian squaw poses, while the lower half of the leg is decorated with a ferce dagger, from which the blood is dripping. His arms are a perfect picture gallery. "I am something of an artist inyself," said he as he sat down for a rest. I am one of the two or three men who make a specialty of tattooing. Hearned the art while sailing, and in the summer season, when the sailors have money, I do a great deal of it. I charge ten cents a letter for putting one's initials on his arm. A Goddess of Liberty, with a spread eagle, would be worth from twenty-five to fifty cents. The most that I ever got for a piece of work was \$2. I use the best of india ink for the dark work, and Chinese vermillon for the red lines. The black India ink, when pricked under the skin, looks bine. It is slightly sore, like a sun-burn, for a day or eard that one woman, who now lives on Cham-lain street, and who was formerly the wife of a sailor tattoo artist, has her waist completely girdled with tattoo ornaments of a splendid design.

Some Reminiscences from the Old Salt Who is Glad He Didn't Go.

Portland Advertiser. "I tell you what," said the captain of a Rockland coaster, "there is something strange in the way things turn out. There was the case of the way things turn out. There was the case of the sailor Chaples, who perished in the Aimon Bird affair. Chaples shipped with Captain Hezekiah Hix, and for some foolish reason refused to go with him, but went in the Almon Bird instead and was frozen to death. And then again, about twenty-five years ago, I was aboard schooner. Florence, Captain Smith, anchored in the Vineyard. It was just before the great gale of that time, when so many vessels foundered and so many lives were lost. The schooner Leo, owned by Captain Oliver Jameson and commanded by young Burgess, was anchored enced and wanted me to go with him, one of his sailors taking my place aboard the Florence. He wanted me to go so bad that I at last consented, and packed my traps to go aboard the Leo. After I was all packed, however, somehow or other I kinder felt as if I ought not to go, and at last I got into the boat, rowed ashore, and told Captain Burgess that I couldn't go with him. Well, we sailed from there, and the big gale came on. We got through all right, but the Leo was found ashore, with her foresail up, and the bodies of the captain and crew were discovered about six miles down the coast. They were prebably swent overboard while wear-

MATRIMONIAL MAXIMS Remodelled and Improved Especially for Leap Year Use. Detroit Free Press.1

Faint heart never beloed fair lady. When she will she will; and this is the year she

wills.

Of all the blessings ladies are the soothinest.—
[Artenus Ward.

"I'm not exactly engaged," said Tilda Squeers,
"but I'm going to be."—[Dickens.
"Be bold! be bold! But not too bold! But better the excess than the defect," in leap year.

"Man," ears Verng, "reacher, and here."

"Man," says Young, "resolves and re-resolves nen dies the same." But it isn't so with a The remark of Bulwer Lytton that "there is in

the heart of woman such a deep well of love that no age can freeze it," should be thoughtfully con-sidered before any proposal is rejected.

How a Rolling Paragraph Cathers Moss.

(Chicago News.)
No newspaper paragraph is complete until all the journalistic cranks have had a whack at it. A Boston editor, who is 70 odd years old himself, Roston editor, who is 70 odd years old himself, writes: "Dr. William Perry, the oldest living graduate of Harvard College, recently celebrated his 96th birthday." When the editor of the National Tectotaller sees this liem he reprints it, and adds: "He has never tasted liquor." Dr. Dio Lewis runs across this amended item, and he puts it in his sanitary paper with the further addition: "And has never smoked nor chewed tobacco." This improved paragraph comes to the observation of a political editor who is hard up for an original idea. He pounces upen it and reproduces it with the appended information: "And he has always voted the Democratic ticket." So the simple statement of fact has not got its growth until it has run the gamut of journalistic mendacity and issued from a quast condition of embryo into the full-fledged estate of a superstructure of lies upon a foundation of truth. The paragraph is then ready for some enterprising druggist to polish off with the neat remark: "He owes his unrenitting vigor to a constant use of Dr. Bolns's corn cnre," which any well-regulated paper will print for the modest sum of 40 cents per line, agate measure.

The Biggest and Dullest Paper Ever Pubwrites: "Dr. William Perry, the oldest living

The Biggest and Dullest Paper Ever Published. Irshed.

A copy of the Leader, a weekly paper published at Melbourne, Australia, is the largest paper we have ever seen. It contains 64 pages, 11½ by 17 inches, print surface, not counting margins, besides a four-page cover and two supplements of illustrations. Exclusive of the latter there are 68 pages, with 13,615 square inches of reading matter. That beats anything the New York Herald has ever done.

A Little Argument with Ingersoll-

(Washington Post.)

Colonel Ingersoil receives every day enough let ters in the way of advice, suggestion and argument to make the fortune of a junkshop. I was in his office not long ago when he received a brief note from an Ohlo man covering mnety closely written pages of foolseap, pasted end to end, so as to make long roll. The writer desired to have a little friendly argument with the Colonel, and his letter was the first instalment.

should write to the KURSHEEDT M'F'O Co., New York City, for descriptive illustrations of its own makes of Embroideries, Laces, Braids, Ruchings, Robes, Skirts, Tuckings, etc., which it makes free

CONCORD PUZZLED.

A House That Has Been Haunted Nearly a Year.

The Families of Two Mechanics Constitute Its Mortal Inhabitants.

Whether It Has Others is "What No Fellah Can Find Out."

CONCORD, N. H., January 20 .- For almost a year the people here have been wrought up over a haunted-house mystery which has heretofore defled all efforts at solution. The Ill-fated dwelling is a two-tenement, two-story house on Spring street, owned by Uncle Cyrus Caswell, who occu pies one-half of it, his family comprising a wife and one son. The south tenement is occupied by Baxter Blake, wife, one daughter, two sons and separated by partitions, except in the attic story, where a difficult passage from one to the other might be made. Otherwise the families have nothing in common in the house. For several weeks the existence of this mystery

was known only to the occupants, who kept the secret well for a time, but their pale faces and sieepy countenances soon led their relatives and near triends to believe that all was not well with them. At last the troublesome secret leaked out. It has been a source of the utmost them. At last the troublesome secret leaked out, it has been a source of the utmost anxiety to Mr. Caswell, who has spared no expense to discover the cause of the strange annoyances. One night the house was put in charge of the State Board of Health. At another time two astute and efficient Boston detectives exhausted their logentity and imagination in trying to define the wonderful disturbances that have now become the framework for the most exaggerated rumors and reports. School children have feared to hass the house; full grown men have been known to cross the street to avoid the place. Captain James E. Rand of the Concord police force investigated the premises, but to no avail.

These mysterious demonstrations, which can be distinctly heard in both tenements, consist of rapping, ringing of the door bells, rattling of latches, moanings, whistling, and a variety of weird noises—some of them loud, some soit, some short, some prolonged, but prevailing at all hours of the night and in all weather.

night and in all weather.
Rumor has it that many years ago the body of a

Rumor has it that many years ago the body of a half-witted girl, the cause of whose death was unknown, was found in the cellar of this house. However this may be, it is a fact that several very respectable people have come to a natural death there, but as far as we have been able to learn there was no disturbing element in their lives, and no reason why any of them should revisit the home of their flesh, to make uncomfortable those who loved them dearly, by any such

Unearthly and Seaseless Poundings and other demonstrations. None of the occupants of the house believe in Spiritualism, but, as Mr. Blake remarked last evening, "If there is such a thing, then this is certainly a spiritualistic demonstration." "For," said he, "I have been unable to account for these things in any way, shape or manner," and he as well as Mr. Caswell has offered large sums of money to any one who will come forward with even a plausible explanation of the strange conditions in his little home. Mr. Blake and Mr. Caswell are both mechanics and hard working men, who could have no object in deceiving their friends in this after.

On Saturday night last Mr. Finlay Butterfield of the Concord railroad and Councilman Ring of the city government, both of whom had been very incredulous as to the matter, went to bed in Mr. Blake's part of the house in order to get some demonstration a possible. At 2 o'clock Sunday morning they were awakened by loud rapping,

morning they were awakened by loud rapping, which seemed at first to be on the wall on one side of the little room they occupied on the ground floor. This rapping was suddenly changed to the opposite wall, and in another instant it appeared to be below the floor. It was very marked upon the hall-opened door in the room, which rebounded as though struck by the heavy fist of a strong man. They jumped out of ned and ran into the entry-way, only a few feet distant, where the moonlight made everything visible, but nobody was in sight. They searched the premises, but in valn. Afterward they heard shrill and deep moanlings, which continued until morning. At the instance of Mr. Butterfield, whose curiosity was greatly excited, a GLOBE correspondent visited the house yesterday, examined all the apartments carefully, and made arrangements to spend the night there, Mr. Blake very kindly inviting him so to do. The GLOBE representative called upon a well-known attorney of this city and Mr. George H. Adams to accompany him, and the three gentlemen passed the night at the house. Arriving about 10 o'clock, a picasant hour was spent in conversation with the family, when it was arranged that Mr. Adams should occupy the lounge in the front room, while The GLOBE representative and the attorney should occupy the small bed room just back of it, before alluded to.

A Dark Lantern Was Lighted and the slide closed. Then the large kerosene lamp, which had been left burning, was extinguished, and the room was perfectly dark, although the lantern was placed where it could be guished, and the room was perfectly dark, although the landern was placed where it could be brought into requisition at a moment's warning. Mr. Blake had given explicit directions as to how the doors should be left, and also suggested that no demonstrations would probably be made unless all remained in bed. After all was quiet the visitors stealthily arose and took positions in different parts of the house. The members of the family all slept up stairs, and occasionally a movement was heard as though somebody was restless in bed, but nothing else was heard until the tail old fashioned clock in the front room announced the hour of 1, when there was heard a rustling up stairs and three loud and distinct raps were given, apparently on the floor of the second story. In a few moments the rapping again occurred, and almost at the same moment Mr. Blake dame down the front stairs partly dressed. He expressed great surprise to find his visitors up and dressed, and asked them if they heard the rappings. He gave some attention to the stove, and after a short conversation remarked that we would now have some whistling similar to that he had before explained to us as taking place. He then returned up-stairs, and immediately three shrill whistles were heard, accompanied by moaning similar to the description he had given us early in the evening, but they failed to cause any alarm among the investigators, who at once lighted the lamp, put on their outside clothing and made preparations to leave the house. Mr. Blake then came in, looking sleepy and tired, and expressed which there were no manifestations. The visitors then bid their host good night.

HOW HE COT IN. An Unfeeling Showman Who Turned Out a Poor Blind Man.

A romantic looking old lady is Damask, fully as romantic as her name. Short and wrinkled and not far from 70 years, a pair of bright eyes gleamed through her gold bows from under the dirty brown feit rim of the man's hat upon her head. In one hand she carried a bright case-kinde, while with the other she raised her calico skirt as she moved through the nodding clover with which the old front yard was filled. A pair of diamonds glittered in her ears and a thick, grayish growth of sliken hair partially obscured her upper lip and chin. There was a black cat with bronze sides at her heels; a Maitese cat, with a white breast, lay dreaming on a flat stone front of her; a gray and spotted leopard-like cat looked out from its nest of straw in the entry of the old house; there was a handsome young prince of felines, in a luxurious robe of tawny gold suspiciously regarding the visitor from behind the leopard; and around the corner of the house was approaching a large and ugly-looking tiger-cat whose appearance left no room for doubt as to his capabilit es as a fighter. These were all the cats seen at the first look.

When the reporter began to talk about the cats [Arkansaw Traveller.]
The other night at the opera house an old negro went to the door, feeling his way along with a

"Whar's de showman?" he asked.
"Here I am," replied the manager of a humpty-dumpty troupe."
"Would yer let a po' ole blin' man go inter de

dumpty troupe."

"Would yer let a po' ole blin' man go inter de house?"

"It won't do any good to go in, old man. You can't see anything and there is no talking in this show."

"Wall, lemme go in, anyway. I aln' been ter a 'tainment for so long I'se hongry for it."

"All right, old man, go upstairs," and a boy was called to show the old fellow to a seat. During the performance the manager looked up into the gallery and saw the old negro faughing "fit to kill himsell." Going up and approaching the old fellow, the angry showman sold:

"Thought you were blind?"

"Sah?" looking up with a puzzled air.

"I say I thought you were blind."

"Who, mee?"

"Yes, you."

"What made yer think dat?"

"Because you said so."

"No, sah, I didn'. I axed yer if yer'd let a ole blin' man go inter de show, an' yerse'f is de one what said I couldn't see."

"Well, you'll have to get out of here."

"Sah?"

"I say you'll have to get out of here."

"Who, mee?"

"Sah?"

"I say you'll have to get out of here."

"Who, me?"

"Yes, you."

"Yes, you."

"Yes, you."

"Yes, you."

"Yes case I ain' blin'? Why, man, yer oughter be giad dat I ken see. Yer oughtenter want no-body ter be blin'. Jes' lemme stay an' I'll shet my eyes durin' de rest o' de show? Won't do it? Huh. fust man I eber seed what wanted tolks ter be blin'. Oh, I'll go out ef dat's whut yer's hintin' at. Wants me ter go jes' clase I'se enjoyin' my-se'f. Dar's some mighty funny folkes in dis heah worl', nohow."

He Could Drive with One Hand.

[Paris American News.]
"You have driven horses a great deal, haven't
you, George, dear?" said a silvery voice from the

you, Geerge, dear?" said a slivery voice from the depths of a sealskin sacque in the Bois de Boulogne a few evenings ago. "Oh, yes," replied George, chirping to his trotter, "I flatter myself that f can handle a horse as well as the next one." "Do you think you can drive with one hand withcut any danger of the horse running away?" came softly through the night air. An hour later George might have been noticed driving with one hand, and it looked very dangerous, but not that the horse would run away—oh, no, indeed—the "danger" was of a different kind.

Three of a Kind. A medical writer says that girls are so constructed that they cannot jump. Just make one of 'em an offer of marriage and see.—[Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.

Walter Besant in Good Words describes the full state of the young author, when he

fluttering emotions of the young author when he looks over his first proofs. They are entirely different from those of the tired old editor, about 2 o'clock in the morning, when he looks over his last proofs and finds things that don't suit him. We

A Toronto man waited until he was 83 years old before he got married. That's like running three miles to get a good start for a fourteen-inch jump.—[Burlington Hawkeye.

VERY SIMPLE.

Client.

the amount at stake in the suit being \$80,000. The gentleman asked Webster what the retaining

"A thousand dollars!" exclaimed the gentleman.

"NATER VS. MILK BOTTLES."

Railroad Lecture on "Narvous Gals and

Days of Vore."

Nussin' Babies" by a Mother of "Ye

In a crowded car of a railroad train just pulling

nt of Boston, a day or two since, an old lady, whose hair had been turned to an iron-gray by

some seventy years of earthly care in the rugged

ber hardy ancestors, was sharply catechizing coung man about five and twenty years of age, identiy her son, whose more modern home in e suburbs of Boston she was on her way to

so the baby died last week, did she, Charlie?"

should"—
"But mother, the doctor—"
"Doctor to fiddlesticks! What do I care for a doctor? What do ye spose we did fifty year ago when half the time we couldn't get a doctor? We raised our children then; we didn't kill 'em; but we didn't have anything to do with weak-kneed doctors, nervous gais and milk bottles."
"Well, but you know the women then were—"
"Yes, yes. I know ye'll say they want so narvous, and I grant they want. Thank the Lord I was born 'fore they had narves. Then a woman was supposed to marry a man to help him along:

The Delightful Home of Miss Rose and

Her 127 Toms and Tabbies.

| New Haven Register.

with elms and gnarled apple trees and is fragrant

under a grove of old poplars at the foot of a

steep rocky hill, over which the highway above North Brandford writhes like an uneasy serpent, is the home of Damask Rose. It was the home of her father and of her father and it has weathered the scorching blasts and ley winds of 140 tough New England years. Damask does not live in it now, but in a little trim white cot which looks askance at the passer from behind a wing of the old Rose residence. Her father's family was once the largest and most social in the roundabout country, and the Rose mansion was then much resorted to by the young belies and beaux. And now all are gone. All are dead save Damask. Damask and her cats alone remain. A New Haven gentleman told the reporter that this lonely old woman with the blush rose name had 127 cats.

A romantic looking old lady is Damask, fully as romantic as her name. Short and wrinkled and that for from 70 years, a poir of bright eyes.

capabilities as a fighter. These were all the cats seen at the first look.

When the reporter began to talk about the cats Miss Rose eyed him suspiciously, but upon other subjects her conversation was cheery and entertaining. Very soon the advance guard of cats vanished lato the green vines about the little valley and the places had been taken by other cats and wild-looking cats, some fat, some

-ngly cats and wild-looking cats, some fat, some lean, and some of nondescript appearance, but none of them very pretty. It was a queer sight,

ADVICE FOR MISS MANSFIELD.

The Marriageable Age from Seventeen to Never-Some Unscaled Proposals.
One of the New York ournal's charming readers recently wrote to tha paper, stating that she

was 17 years old, and wanted to know if she had

A Very Funny Judge in Detroit. .

A Very Funny Judge in Detroit.

(Detroit Free Press.)

After the adjournment of court yesterday an attorn-y desiring to speak with Judge Chambers asked him to step one side. "Oh, no," said his honor; "a man lifteen minutes ago called me aside for a private talk and presented a bill for \$50!" "Did you pay it?" asked the attorney. The judge, sternly: "Sir, you should be better acquainted with the practice of this court."

Old Proverbs Newly Illustrated. (Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.)

A Texas woman uses a stove lid to spank her children with, She believes in striking white the iron is hot.

fee would be.

"A thousand dollars."

CRIMES IN THE COLONIES.

Evolution of Massachusetts Criminal Law.

Daniel Webster's Lesson to Mis Innocent Branding Irons as Instruments of Justice-When Webster was at the zenith of his career, a gentleman waited upon him one day to engage The Penalty for Suicide. him for the defence in an important case at law

> "Offences Capitall" in 1636-The Mosaic Code Re-Enacted.

"A thousand dollars." exclaimed the gentleman.

"Yes. But think for a moment what I engage to do, sir. I do not only hold myself at your service in the matter, periaps for a month or more, but I debar myself from accepting any offer, do matter how large, from the plaintiff."

The applicant was satisfied with this explanation, wrote out a check for the amount and gave it to the great expounder, who, after he had put it into his pecket, sald:

"I will now give you a bit of advice gratis. If you can compremise this business upon fair terms with the plaintiff, you had better do so."

The client expressed his thanks, and took his leave. In a few days after the gentleman called upon Webster again and told nim that a compromise had been effected, and the matter satisfactority settled. Webster duly congratulated his visitor, on the result and would have turned to other business, but the visitor seemed to have something in there on his mind.

"Of course," he ventured, after a pause, "I shall not require your services, Mr. Webster."

"Certainly not, sir."

"And—and how about the \$1000 I naid you?" faintly asked the gentleman, who was not quite reconciled to paying such a sum for services which were never to be rendered.

"Oh, ah!" responded Daniel, with a bland smile. "You don't seem to understand. It is very simple. That was a retaining fee—called in law a 'retainer.' By virtue of the contract, I also became a retainer. What should I retain, if not my fee?"

"NATER VS. MiLK BOTTLES." One of the most striking scenes in Goethe's "Faust" is the one in which the philosopher leaves Mephistopheles in his study, where he is visited by a young man who wishes to become a student under the learned man. Mephistopheles throws over his shoulders the black cloak of the philosopher and pretends that he is Faust. The student asks advice regarding various courses of study, and the mock professor gives him characteristic counsel. When the subject of the law is men-tioned, Mephistopheies says: "Laws are inherited like diseases; they descend

from generation to generation and sliently steal from land to land; what once was sense is turned

from land to land; what once was sense is turned into nonsense, and that which was designed to be a benefit becomes a curse."

If one is not struck by the truth of Mephisto's remark, he is at least impressed with its ingenuity when he looks about him in the silent and gloomy alcoves of a law library. It is rarely necessary to look within the covers of the monotonous array of books bound in law ealf to find where law may be cound and where that which once was law, at east in the case of statute books. Many of the folumes of reports contain cases which remain convened feel at liberty to meddle with the law of the land, there the age of the enactments determine their worthlessness, and only the volumes in bright, new covers are to be looked up to as a safe rule of conduct. "What once was sense is turned to nousense," and what once seemed right and reasonable seems now unreasonable and unjust. The newly-elected member of the General Court can perhaps derive some useful information from a review of the work of his predecessors for two centuries and a half, and the casual reader wiff also possibly find something of interest in a comparison of the criminal laws of the Commonwealth at the various periods h. its history.

The Purntans who settled in Plymouth in 1620 seem to have got along

Without Legislation of Any Kind until 1623, when the following act was entered "So the baby died last week, did she, Charlie?"

"Yes"—very quietly and numbly.

"What on airth was the matter? She was healthy when she was born, want sne?"

"Yes; but she didn't seem to thrive."

"Didn't seem to thrive! There was suthin 'r other the matter—now what was it?"

"Well," apologetically, "you see Lily was nervous, and—and—well, we finally had to wean"—

"What! you, Charlie Granard, whom I raised up! you allow a baby two months old to be weaned? I don't wonder ye set there, and feel oneasy, I should" upon the records of the colony, now preserved in

upon the records of the colony, now preserved in the registry of deeds at Plymouth:

"It was ordained 17 day of December Ano 1823 by the court then held that all criminali facts, and also all matter of trespasses and debts betweene man and man should be tried by the verdict of twelve honest men to be impanalled by authority in forme of a jury upon their oath."

This stood as the only statute of any kind in the colony, save such as existed in England and were regarded as in force in the new world, until March 29, 1626.

Prior to 1636 few laws were committed to record, and, doubtless, few were enacted; but in

Prior to 1636 few laws were committed to record, and, doubtless, few were enacted; but in that year they were revised and extended, although they still remained in manuscript, one copy sufficing for the entire colony. In this revision the first provision is made for places of confinement foreriminals, it being enacted—"
"That in every constableriek there be a paire of stocks crected. Also a Cage which shall be of competent strength to detain a prisoner and a whipping post & these to be erected in such places as shall be thought meet by the severall neighbourhoods where they concerne upon the penalty of X. s for any towneship, which shall be defective herein."

was born 'fore they had narves. Then a woman was supposed to marry a man to help him along; but now, goodness! they're more expense 'n they be good, and I, for one, don't blame a man with any sense jumpin' the traces when it comes to marryin'. Lor' sakes, if a gal has one child now, folks think it's something wonderful, and she must have a survant gal to help her and the whole family to wait on her! I had jest twelve children and did my own work, and it wasn't counted no great stakes, either—and no more it ought to be. Yer father worked from alriy mornin' dil late at night, and why shonidn't I? But firings is changed now. A gal must have absolute rest a year or two arter she's married, and then arter that she don't do nothin'." Under the head of "offences capitall" the following were enumerated:
"Capitall offences lyable to tleath.
"Treason or rebellion against the person of the
King, State or Commonwealth, either of England

"Solemn Compaction or conversing with the divell by way of witchcraft, conjuracon or the like. "Willful or purpose 1 burning of ship houses.

"Sodomy, rapes, buggery.
"Sodomy, rapes, buggery.
"Adultery to be punished."
Three or four minor effences were enumerated under the head of "offences griminal," and these were punishable "at the discretion of the Majestrates according to the nature thereof."
The crimes which in this later day fill the

Most Space in the Statute Book are hardly mentioned in the earlier laws. Burglary, forgery, embezzlement, and other offences against property are not named, while we find

she's married, and then arter that she don't do nothin'.

"But mother, Lily—"

"Yes, I know. Of course Lily is different and couldn't help it and was narvous, and that's what all you foolish young feilers say. But she's a gal, ann't she? And I was a gal, and what I could do she could, if she only had the grit; but instead of nursing her own child she gave it cow's mink and it died. Now, Charles Granard, I've sed my say, and I do hope, if the good Lord forgives yer foolishness and sends ye another baby, ye'll consider that he's full's good a jedge's you'n yer foolish Lily are how it ought to feed, and that ye won't go to tryin' to improve on nater with yer new-tangled rubber arrangements. There, now; ye hev a plece o' my mind, and I nope ye'll heed it." against property are not named, while we find comparatively frequent mention of Sabbath-breaking in various forms, selling weapons, powder, liquor, etc., to the Indians, and failure to keep at all times a gun and a certain amount of annumition ready for use.

Bringing playing cards into the colony or using them in games subjected the offender, by a law passed in 1656, to a fine of forty shillings, but "such as are servants or children that shall play att Cards or diee for the first offences to be convected at the discretion of theire parents, or masters and for the second offence to be publickly whipt."

ters and for the second offence to be publickly whipt."

In 1657 "It is ordered by the Court; That in case any shall bring in any quaker rantor or other notoriouse heritiques either by land or water into any pte of this government shall forthwith upon order from any one Majestrate returne them to the place from whence they came or clear the Government of them on the penaltie of paying a fine of twenty shillings for every weeke that they shall stay in the Government after warninge."

The second revision of the laws took place in 1658, the secretary of the colony being required to send a manuscript copy to each town in the colony. It was also ordered "that the towns shall furnish paper for the secretary, and that the laws shall be publicly read in the towns once a year."

In June, 1671, the third revision of the laws was enacted by the General Court. In this statute book it was enacted under the head of "capital laws," "That if any person having had the Knowledge of the true God, openly and manifestly, Have or Worship any other God but the Lord God, he shall be put to Death. Exod. 22, 20. Deut. 13, 6, 10."

Blasphemy, which is now punishable by imprisenment not exceeding two years, or by fine not exceeding \$300, was by the laws of 1671

Punishable With Death,

a reference to Leviticus, xxiv., 15, 16, being ap pended to the statute. Other capital offences at that time were treason, murder, manslaughter, that time were treason, murder, manslaughter, perjury at the trial of a capital offence, kienapping, burning of houses or ships, and cursing, striking or refusing to obey one's father or mother. The only other capital crimes were certain offences which, in modern statute books, are classed under the head of offences against chastity and morality, and witcheraft, which was legislated against as follows:

"If any Christian (so called) be a Witch, that is hath, or consulteth with a Familiar Spirit; he or they shall be put to Death."

The following law, passed at the same time, covers the modern offences of assault and battery, assault with intent to kill, etc., considered both as crimes and toris:

assault with intent to kill, etc., considered both as crimes and torts:

"And that such as Beat, Hurt or Strike any other person, shall be liable to pay unto the party hurt or stricken, together with such fine to the Colony, as on consideration of the party smiting or being smit, and with what Instrument, danger more or less, time, place, provocation, &c., shall be judged just and reasonable to the merit of the offence."

offence."

The first law in the Plymouth colony against forgery was the following, passed in 1671:

"It is Ordered &c. That if any person shall Forge any deed or conveyance, Testament, Bond, Bill, Release, Acquittance, Letter of Aturney, or any Writeing to prevent Equity and Justice, he shall pay the party grieved double damages, and be fined himself so much to the Countries use, and if he cannot pay to be publickly whipt, and burned in the face with a Roman F."

A law against libel was also included in the

in the face with a Roman F."

A law against libel was also included in the criminal code of the same year.

"What person seever, being sixteen years of age, shall wittingly or willingly make or publish any Lye, which may be tending to the damage or hurt of any particular person or with intent to deceive and abuse the people with faise News or Reports, shall be fined for every such default ten shillings, and if the party cannot or will not pay the fine, then he shall sit in the stocks so long as the Court shall think meet."

Burglary also

Took Its Place as a Felony at this time by the following stringent enactment:

ers recently wrote to the paper, stating that she was 17 years old, and wanted to know if she had arrived at a proper marriageable pe. The Journal printed the little note, and called on its readers to take a shy at it. This has brought out advice for Miss Mansfield, the young lady who seeks it, from a varied lot of dames, some of experience, and some of sentiment. One tells her that if she meets a man whose heart she is able to flutter to drop calculations and trust her future to the laws of human nature. "Heleu" believes that a woman has no gumption until she is at least 30. Helen is 30, she says, full of gumption, and waiting for the Man. A reflective maid of 62 tells her to not miss a chance. "Disappointment" writes that men are not drugging the market in this Anno Domini, and tells Miss Nelle Mansfield to gleefully snap at the first opportunity, gracefully if she can, boldly if she must. A "True Woman" could not be made to ally herself to a prince if you were to tie a pair of mules to her. "True woman" works in a "nobler sphere" paragraph, and hits matrimonial bondare with sour graces severity. A "happy wife" of thirty-two years' service in the chafing yoke, and seven children, tells Miss Nellie to follow suit. A widow of 50 and two dead husbands tells Nellie to be of good cheer and keep her eyes open. Mr. Richard Fielding, with a fresh diploma from the College of Pharmacy, and a good form and face, eagerly asks Nellie for her address, and a widower with four children and a ripened affection solicits her number. "If any person shall commit Burgiary, by breaking up any Dwelling House or Ware-house, or

"If any person shall commit Burgiary, by breaking up any Dwelling House or Ware-house, or shall forceably Rob any person in the Field, or Highwayes; such Offenders shall for the first offence be Branded on the right Hand with the letter B, and if he shall offend in the same kind the second time, he shall be Branded on the other Hand and be severely whipped; And if either were committed on the Lord's day, his Brand to be set on his Forcheas; And if he shall fall into the like offence the third time, he shall be put to Death, as being Incorrigeable, or otherwise grievously punished, as the Court shall betermine."

Grand larceny and petty larceny were disposed of in the following terms:

"That if any Stranger, or Inbabitant of this Government, shall be legally convict of Steqling or Purloining any Horses, Chattels, Moneys, or other Goods of any kinde, he shall be punished by due reparation to the party wronged; and a fine, or Corporal punishment, as the Court or three Magestrates shall Determine. That any Magistrate may Hear and Determine such smaller Thefts and Flifrings, as exceeds not the damage or fine of forty skillings, on penalty of stocking or whipping, not exceeding ten stripes, or only legal Admonition, as he shall see cause."

A glimpse of life in the colonies at about this time is afforded by a curious paper filed among the New England entries in the Fritish Flantation office in 1673. From this it appears that there were then in the four colonies of New England about 120,000 persons. Among other entries the

following appear: "No neggars. Not three per sons put to dwath for theft (annually). A dancing school was set up; but put down. A fencing school is allowed." While the colonists of New Plymouth were en-cting laws for their government

Their Neighbors of Massachusetts Bay were also busy with legislation. The latter colony was of later foundation by eight years, and for that reason its criminal laws will receive less atten-tion. The General Court at Boston entered a revision of the laws October 27, 1647, directing the committee ou revision to leave wide margins revision of the laws October 27, 1047, directing the committee on revision to leave wide margins for references to scripture, showhag the close connection between the civil and religious government of the Commonwealth. In this revision an act respecting capital crimes, passed in 1646, which was the first statute of the kind enacted in the cotony, was nee-reprated. This act imposed the death penalty in the case of idolatry, witch crait, blaspheny, murder, poisoning, bestiarly, sodony, adultery, kidnapping, perjury in a capital case, conspiracy and rebellion, and in the case of rebellions sons and children who should curse or strike a parent. This capital code was manifestly a close imitation of the Mosale code, and each section contains refarences to texts of Seripture in the Old Testament wherein the offences are forbidden in almost the same words in many cases. In 1649 rape was added to the list of capital offences, and in 1652 burning of houses was likewise added, if being provided in case of burning other property than dwelling-houses, meeting-houses and storehouses that the offender should "pay double damages to the party damnified, and be severely write." In 1646 it was also caacted that "if any person shall be indicted for any capital crime (who is not then in durance) and shall refuse to render his person to some magistrate with frome month between proclamation and proclamation, his lands and goods shall be selzed to the use of the common tr asury, till he make his lawful appearance. And such withdrawing of himself shall stand instead of one winess to prove his crime, unless he can make it appear to the court that he was necessarily hindered." This is an expedient

To Save the Need of Betectives

worthy of attention at the present day. Suicide was a crime within the cognizance o the General Court, the following law having been

"For bodily punishments, we allow amongst us that are juhuman, barbarous, or cruel. And "For bodily punishments, we allow amongst us none that are inhuman, barbarous, or cruel. And no man shall be beaten with above forty stripes for one fact at one time. . . . And no man shall be forced by terture to confess any crime against himself or any other, unless it be in some capital case, where he is first fully convicted by clear and sufficient evidence to be guilty; after which if the case be of that nature, that it is very apparent there be other conspirators or confederates with him, then he may be tortured, yet not with such tortures as are barbarous and inhuman."

human."

The foregoing comprise the mere striking criminal laws of the two colonies of New Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay, which became in 1692 united in the Province of Massachusetts Bay. Too much space would be required to trace the gradual modifications in the laws relating to the various offences under the government of

The Province and the Commonwealth. but a brief view may be taken of some of the more

common crimes.

There was no material change in the law against burglary in the province until 1715, when the death penalty was provided for all cases of burglary committed in the night time. This law was subsequently mitigated in some respects, but the death penalty for burglary was not abolished until April 8, 1839.

The crime of larceny was punished by the law of 1692 by forfeiture of treble the value of the property stolen and a fine of not more than £5, or whipping not exceeding twenty stripes. If the culprit were unable to pay the forfeiture he should "make Satisfaction by Service; and the Prosecutor shall be, and hereby is Impowered to dispose of the said Offender in Service to any of Their Majesties' Subjects, for such Term as shall be Assigned by the Court."

In 1736 the law recited that the crime was becoming more frequent, and provided that in case of a third offence, if the property stolen was of the value of £3, the thief should "be adjudged to suffer the pains of death, without benefit of clergy." The maximum fine for a first offence was raised in 1785 to £100 and the number of stripes to thirty-nine, and it was provided that "if the owner of the articles stolen 40th not sell such convict in thirty days after the sentence therefor" the thief might be sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding three years. The law imposing the death pefalty in case of a third offence was in 1785 repealed, it being provided that the offender should "be

Branded on the Right Check

with the letter T. and be further sentenced to hard labour during his natural lite, and wear a chain round his leg with a large glog fastened to the end thereof." The law allowing the sale of the con-

round disting with a large glog fastened to the end thereof." The law allowing the sale of the convict in service for the purpose of restitution continued in force some years into this century, but now the only punishments are fines and imprisonment, the fines not being devoted to indemnifying the loser. Under the present law the massimum punishment for the larceny of property valued at over \$100 is five years' imprisonment, or a fine of \$600 and imprisonment in jail for two years; for the larceny of not over \$100 in value, one year's imprisonment or \$300 fine; for the harceny of not over \$6 in value, six menths' imprisonment or \$15 fine. For a second effence the culprit is considered a common and notorious thief, and may be sentenced to a term of twenty years in the State prison.

Offences against property have always been more severely punished in Massachusetts than offences against the person. The law of 1692 provided that a justice of the peace might "punish the Breach of the Peace in any person that singli smite or Strike another, by Fine to the King, not exceeding Twenty Shiflings; and require Bond with Sureties for the Peace." This law was reenacted in substance in 1784 and 1795. By the present law ordinary assault and battery may be punished by a fine not exceeding \$300, or imprisonment not exceeding ninety days.

Such, in a fragmentary way, is the course of the criminal law of Massachusetts in its evolution from the Mosale code, as fellowed by the colonial lawmakers, to its present state. What its development will be in the future, whether the death penalty will be entirely abolished or whether the whilipping-post will be re-established, no one would dare to say. It remains with the successive General Courts, as they annually gather on Beacon, Hill, to decide in their wisdom what manner of laws will best protect society and restrain evildoers without being unnecessarity severe.

Romance of a Railroad Man.

A. A. Ellis, a young man raised in a Western city, and well known in railroad circles, was married on November 14, at Lewiston, Me., to Miss city, and well known in rainroad circles, was married on November 14, at Lewiston, Me., to Miss Clara J. Kelly. The following, from an Arizona paper, will be read with interest: "Cotonel Ellis, one of the best known and most popular engineers on the Southern Pacific railroad, now located at El Paso, was recently married under circumstances tinged with romance. Some time ago he was recommended very highly to a young lady in the State of Maine, and a correspondence was begun between them, just for the novelty of the thing. Through the leters they became familiar with each other's tastes, and the interesting correspondence resulted in a conclusion on the part of both to become life partners, if on meeting neither should desire that such a culmination should not result. The colonel was made a delegate to the National Convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which met in Buffalo, N.Y., recently, and it was arranged that he and the lady should meet. They did meet, and the sight of each other, instead of extinguishing Cupid's little flame, added fuel to it, and they were duly married in the presence of a large circle of the young lasy's relatives and friends way down in Maine. After visiting a while in New England they came West, and are now tiving happily in El Paso."

One Young Man Breathes Easily Now-(Detroit Free Press.)
"Anything I can show you today?" asked th

jeweler.
"Well, ahem, yes," replied the young lady as "Did these

she placed a package on the counter. ear-rings come from here?"
"Yes'm."
"Did they cost \$45?"

"And are they solid gold, with real pearis?"

"They were a Christmas present, you see."

And the jeweler retires to the rear of the store

And the jeweler retires to the rear of the store and whisperingly inquires:
"Joe; who bought these?"
"A young duce who is probably that girl's beau."
"What was the price?"
"Ten dollars."
"And what were we to say if she called?"
"Forty-live—solid gold—real pearls."
"Yes—ahem—you know," says the jeweler as he returns to the counter—"happy to inform you that the original price was \$75, but as the purchaser is one of our best customers we let them go for \$45. Bring 'em in any time you want \$70 in cash."

Exit young lady looking tickled to death. Catarrh Gured.

A clergyman, after suffering a number of years from that loathsome disease. Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a soif-addressed stamped enveloped to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 250 Schermerhorn street, Brocklyn, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

EVOLUTION

Mr. Beecher's Sermon on God's Methods.

The Destruction of Jerusalem the Salvation of the World.

God the Spirit Not Susceptible of Proof by Science.

NEW YORK, January 20 .- Despite snow and blustering weather a large audience greeted ry Ward Beecher in his church this He announced as his text, Islah. lv., 8-11: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord; for as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts. For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and returneth not thinker, but watereth the earth and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater, so shall my word be that cometh forth out of my mouth: It shall not return unto void, it shall ac-

mouth: it shall not return unto void, it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I send it."

These are imperial words. They befit the majesty of universal, supreme government. The word of God is the truth of God. His will is declared in various ways among and to men. Inspired speech somethnes decares it. Nature is the speech of God if rightly interpreted. Experience, when sufficiently guarded and sifted so that its fruit and result may be fairly known, is also a word of God. Whatever we find out to be true is God's truth, whether in the highest or the lowest sphere. Now all the truths which relate to the god's truth, whether in the lighest or the lowest sphere. Now all the truths which relate to the conduct of man and society may be said to be superior truths. The word of God as expressed in matter is important only in the relation which it sustains to human life and destruy. Science has no vale at all abstractly. It is that to which it shall come that gives it value. It is true that in making investigation a scientific mind must not allow itself to be biased or to be disturbed one way or the other by sui posed applications, that it must be colorless in its investigating faculties. But when it shall have ascertained the truth the value of that which is ascertained can only be known by its immediate or remote relations to the welfare of men in time and in eternity. From the earliest days, when man was more nearly an animal than he is now, there was not only obscurity but great deubt. You see it expressed in every form. Virtue was not the necessary attribute of a god in the old mythologic heavens.

would be State prison birds with us. The man of physical power and boundless passion and success therein, the man that could deceive, the man of craft and blood, was the hero of antiquity. Whenover against these the milder human qualities were set up, and the profitableness of stategrity, virtue and man y morality, men did not believe in them. They were either opaque to thich, as an animal, or were incredulous. It was not better to be a good man than a bad one. The law of ite was not safer along the line of integrity than along the line of craft and greediness. And no more pathetic rendering of that state of mind is to be found in literature than that 73d psalm. The child on looking out saw everything going wrong. The rude, unscrupulous, self-indulgent had the cream of life. He could not have found out the truth in any other way than by going to the sanctuary of God, where he got the conception of what was to be, the final result of such conduct, how they were cast down and destroyed. Men, good men, have felt uncertainty of the victory of truth. They need something to stay them up, and this volume of imperial utterance, saying truth, may be feeble now, but it shall destroyed. Men, good men, have felt uncertainty of the victory of truth. They need something to stay them up, and this volume of imperial utterance, saying truth, may be feeble now, but it shall come to power, is just such a stay. Look at the figure; as the rain cometh down; dispersed instantly—gone. So was the word of God apparently. It burst out and came down upon the earth and disappeared, until by-and-by the grass and shrub and vine spring up under it. The rain only perishes that it may renew itself in forms of nobler aspect. It wasted, but the harvest flourished. What more frail than the snowflake, or insignificant, yet it has power to preserve the heat of the earth and bring forth the growth of the spring. What a fit fluure it is of that invisible truth, the origin of God's morality and spirituality as developed, feeble and scattering. No wonder that the old philosophers, looking upon these things, doubted that there was any force of God in the feeble moralities. How they went down before temptation. How the weak that sought to live by truth and equity were overwhelmed by Hercules, the heroes of old like Sampson. And, after all, in the long battle of time, which has survived? Which has grown in the thought of man in influence over men? The animal has been steadily retraining, and the spiritual and invisible steadily rising and prospering. "So shall my word be. It shall not return to me void." Applied to

The Progress of Great Truths, conscience, right and wrong, there is much that this text has to say for us today. Evolution as a mere natural force, without lying on the lesson of God, is full of contradictions. It would be very difficult to show how, if man evolved would be very difficult to show how, if man evolved from the interior stages of barbarism, and still more difficult if he evolved from the lower animal kingdom, how there should ever be given moral qualities that stand over against the vehemence, the universality of animal passions. The first great law of life is production and generation. The second great law is defence, and the third great law that we read in nature is destruction, or the clearing of the old out of the way to give rise to the new. Now, how the subtleness of truth, how the equities, how all the brood and household of the conscience, the truths that are born of them, how they ever had any chance, in the primitive animal, who can say or who can imagine the process? It is said to be very difficult to find the connection between man, even in his lower animal forms, and the animal from which many suppose he sprang. There is a long gulf between one and the other—a missing link, but there is as wide a guif and more missing links, if there be a godiess theory of evolution such as prevails largely in Germany between the annual amerities and more missing links, if there be a godiest theory of evolution such as prevails largely in Germany, between the animal appetites and passions, and the finer conceptions both of the reason and moral senses. And now the man got from the coarse vulgarities of his lower nature against the whole tide of time and the whole custom of the world, and the mighty laws perpetually beating upon him as the ocean against the shore, would task any imagination to say. But if the whole theory of evolution is but a decree of God, and if he is behind it and under it, then the solution not only becomes easy, but it becomes subtline. That in an experiment that was to run through the ages of the world, God had a plan by which man should still ascend, ascend, ascend, and the higher and nobler transcend, and finally absolutely control its controllers, and the God in man becommighter than the animal that was in man. If this shall be

evolution itself becomes not only an explanation so far as the world is concerned, of the course of time and the meaning of buman growth, but it also becomes a contribution to faith—faith in the existance of an universal God who thinks, plans and executes, not as man would, but yet man is the only image that comes near enough to explain to our apprehension a personal God, that lives in such scope of time and with such universal power, and it gives relief and rest to many a doubt why the world was left as it was, I suppose that to the ant who looks upon a mountain. If he ever does, and learns, if he ever should learn, that it required 2000 years to build it, would say, "Humph, 2000 years! Why didn't he build it as quick as I build my hill? I can build it in a night." What is the meaning of the long delay in building the earrn?

Now that is about what men say they judge of the divine process in life, by a too close analogy of their way way. But we ware how to see the suppose the same process. or the long delay in building the earth?

Now that is about what men say they judge of the divine process in life, by a too close analogy of their own way. But we are born in weakness and live in twilight, and are perishing before the moth. God lives in eternity, and is the same yesterday, today and forever, without change or variableness in him; and the plitful experiences of man are not to be formed into any law of analogy or instrument of measurement by which to determine the reality of God. Goodness and spiritual excellence have developed steadily through long periods, and the tendency in the direction of goodness, the refinement, the variety, the harmony of goodness, is giving to our day a character that never earth or society had before. Something has had a power, invisible and undeclared, working the way of the luman race upward. I call it God. When truth in any age has apparently been destroyed it has only died as the seed dies, to come up again a hundred-fold. He that smites the thistle re-sows the thistic over broad places. So often in this world the destruction apparently of an influence for good, burying it only that it may come up, persecuting only that it may be scattered every where, is traceable. It can be seen in the history of the Old Testament, the progressive Jewish church. When the temple perished and the altar was subverted and the Jews driven out into captivity, it seemed that everything that had been gained in centuries was lost. But the scattering of the Jews was the carrying of the synagogue into every civilized capital of the world, and the apostles following found the mean sense prepared in the minds of these captives, and the destruction of Jerusalem was the salvation of the world. So, period after period, God destroyed only that He may improve. A great nature springs out in an age, and the world seems to pivot on it, and when men hear of his death they say all the strings of force were tied to him, and they are all broken now. But if the man is great.

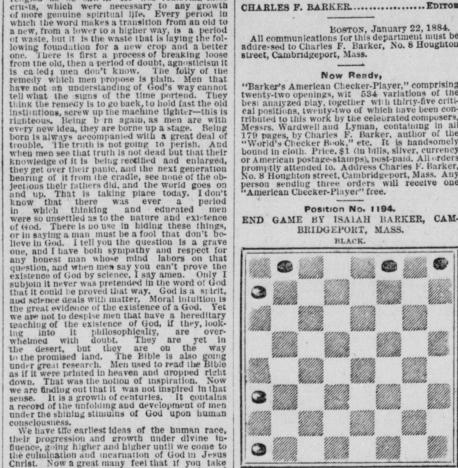
for twenty men, not one perhaps his equal, but the twenty together much greater than he. He distributes himself and hes buried in the tendencies CHECKERS.

end exalted it, purified it, made it more practical. The infidelity of Voltaire was not scepticism of true religion, for he never saw it. He disbelieved religion as he saw it. He was removing false crusts, which were necessary to any growth of more genuine spiritual life. Every period in which the word makes a transition from an old to new from a lower to a higher way, is a period CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR

Boston, January 22, 1884.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

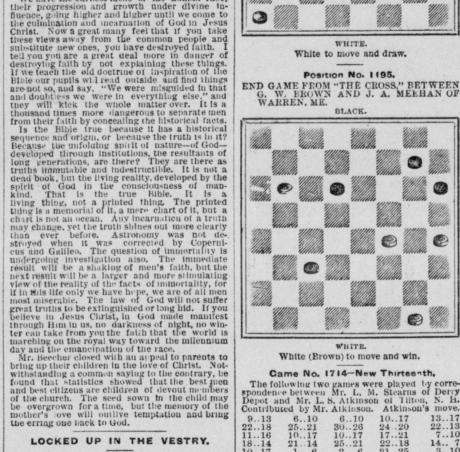
Now Ready. "Barker's American Checker-Player," comprising twenty-two openings, wit 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five criti-cal positions, twenty-two of which have been concal positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman, containing in all 179 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is handsomely bound in cloth. Price, \$1 (in bills, sliver, currency or American postage-stamps, post-paid, All orders promptly attended to. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Any person sending three orders will receive one "American Checker-Player" free.

END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAM-BRIDGEPORT, MASS.



WHITE. White to move and draw.

Position No. 1195. END GAME FROM "THE CROSS," BETWEEN G. W. BROWN AND J. A. MEEHAN OF WARREN, ME.



White (Brown) to move and win.

Came No. 1714-New Thirteenth. The following two games were played by correspondence between Mr. L. M. Stearns of Derry Depot and Mr. L. S. Atkinson of Tilton, N. H. Contributed by Mr. Atkinson. Atkinson's move. 9.13 6.10 6.10 10.17 13.17
22.18 25.21 30.26 24.20 22.13
11.16 10.17 10.17 17.21 7.10
18.14 21.14 25.21 22.18 14.7
10.17 1.6 2.6 21.25 3.10
21.14 29.25 21.14 26.22 27 24
8.11 4.8 6.10 25.30 30.25
24.19-A 26.22-B 28.24 18.14 B. wins.

(Notes by Mr. Atkinson.)
A-23.18 is a stronger move.

B-Mr. Stearus thiuss 23.18 at this point would have drawn.

A Philadelphia Groom Hears the Wedding

at the Altar.

March, But Is Unable to Join His Bride

PHILADELPHIA, January 22,-The strange scene has been presented here of a clergyman

almost joining in matrimony a father and daugh-

ter. The story is now the chief topic of society

gossip. Invitations were issued to a large number of fashionable people to be present at the Church

of the Epiphany to witness the marriage of Wilson Mitchell, a young gentleman well known in

society, to Miss Fannie Elizabeth Kessler. Rev.

G. H. Kinsolving, who was to perform the cere-

Terrible Fate of Charles P. Stickney-Fall

whose name has become well known as one of the famous trio of defaulters whom Fall River sent to

burned to death at their residence on Rock street. It appears that Mrs. Stickney had

Rock street. It appears that Mrs. Stickney had been pouring benzine on a carpet to kill moths, and that the gascous fitures ignited from a gaslight. An explosion followed and Mrs. Stickney was instantly enveloped in fiames. Her husband went to her assistance, and in his efforts to extinguish the filmes his own clothes caught fire, and he was badly burned about the hands. Neighbors who rushed in at the alarm of fire found him enveloped in fiames and his wite lying dead on the stairs burned to a crisp. He was removed to a neighbor's house, and at last grocounts lay in an unconscious condition. His injuries will probably prove fatal. The fie was extinguished with comparatively slight damage. Charies D. Stickney of Boston, agent for the Edison Electric Lighting Company, is a son of the victim.

Nominates, but He Prefers Blaine.

St. Louis, January 15.—Hon. Schuyler Colfax is in this city after a lecturing tour of the State.

To the question, "Who will the Republicans nominate for president?" he said: "I am a great ad-

mirer of Blaine, and believe he could be elected as easily as Arthur, Logan, Lincoln or Sherman,

but I am a loyal Republican, and could

that I am a loyal Republican, and could cheerfully give my vote and voice for any of the gentlemen named. I believe, however, that Arthur's chances for the nonlination are excellent, because he has made a splendid executive. Concerning the Democratic possibilities, I am sure that McDonald is the most powerful man in Indiana. The refusal of Hendricks in 1880 to accept the second place worked injury to his hopes, if anybody can carry Indiana McDonald can."

What do you think of the senatorial election in "It was a surprise to the country; and, although I regret Pendleton's defeat, I think Payne will prove a valuable man in the Senate." AN AIRY BED FOR COLD WEATHER.

A Williamsburg Somnambulist Found Quietly Sleeping on Top of an Arbor. NEW YORK, January 20 .- A policeman in Williamsburg, last week, found Miss Annie Neydee, a girl 12 years old, fast asleep on top of a grape arbor. in the yard of her residence. She was only partly clad, most of her clothing lying

on the slats of the arbor beside her. She was

taken from her perlious position and put into bed, and knew nothing of her strange adventure till told yesterday morning. It is not known how she got on top of the arbor, which is twenty feet high.

SWANSZA, January 16 .- While a number of miners were being lowered into the Garnaut colliery, preparatory to commencing their work, this morning, the rope broke, precipitating them to the bottom, a distance of seventy feet. Eleven were killed and several wounded.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all nnoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases, \$1,

River's Pardoned Forger Probably Fa-

Came No. 1715-Double Corner. Stearns' move.
9.14 9.13 7.14 1.6-A
22.18 18.9 29.25 18.9
5.9 13.22 3.7 6.13
25..22 26.17 25.22 23.18
11..16 6.22 7 10 2.6
24..19 30.26 28.24 32.28
8..11 10.14 16.20 11..16
22..17 26..10 22..18 19.15

(Note by Mr. Atkinson.)

G. H. Kinsolving, who was to perform the cere-mony, stood up and advanced to the railings while the organ pealed forth Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The doors at the foot of the arie swing open, the ushers started forward, and following them came the bride leading on the arm of her father. The wedding had been arranged in the English style, and the bride was to be met at the chancel by the groom. The organ ceased, father and daugher stood be-(Note by Mr. Atkinson.)
A-1..5 was the proper move here. Came No. 1716-White Dyke. bride was to be met at the chancel by the groom. The organ ceased, father and daughter stood before the altar, and vet no husband had come forward. In solemn tones Mr. Kinsolving began the marriage service. He had mistaken the father for the groom. The excitement was intense, yet no one spoke, and the clergyman proceeded. When he came to the words: "If any man can show cause why they may not be joined, let him speak," there was a noise outside, the door at the foot of the alsie was thrown violently open, and Mr. Mitchell, attended by his best man, both nervous and excited and both ashen pale, came rushing up. A few words sufficed to explain to the asionished clergyman; the vestry door had been locked and the gentlemen thus prevented from making their entrance. The ceremony was again begun, and the wedding solemnized, but the shock to the young lady's nervous system was severe, and for a time it was feared it might be attended with serious consequences.

week. C-Solution of position No. 1193, published last

32..23 D-31..27, only, draws.

Came No. 1717-Cross. Game No. 1717—Cross.

Mechan's move.

11..15 7..11 11..18 17..22
23..18 13.. 9 26..22 14.. 9
8..11 6..13 18..25 7..10-C
27..23 24..20 29..22 9. 6-D
4.. 8 15..24 10..14-B 22..26
23..19 22.. 6 31..27 6.. 2
9..14 1..10 6..10 8..11
18.. 9 28..19 22..18 2.. 7
5..14 3.. 7 14..23 11..15
22..17 25..22 27..18 7..14
15..18 2.. C-A 13.17 15..24
26..22 30..26 21..14 14..18
11..15 14..18 10..17 26..31 V
17..13 22..15 18..14 18..23
(Notes by Mr. Brown.) Concord State prison, and who was pardoned by Governor Butier last May, was probably 4.8 fatally burned tonight and his wife was 23.19

(Notes by Mr. Brown.)

A-I think this is sound. B—Only move to draw.
C—Loses. 8..11 draws.
D—Solution to position No. 1195, published this

Solution of Position No. 1191. BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS. 24..19 25..22 17..14 10.. 7 3.. 7 (Var. 1.) 6..10 25..2110..17 (Var. 2.) 13..17 17..22 19..15 18..15 11..16 22..26 15..11 11.. 7 (Var. 3.) 1...6 6..10 22...17 17...13

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pippoles tainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This prepara-tion is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impover-ished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists. Price \$1; six bottles for \$5.

Mr. J. Dempster, and I would be pleased to receive articles of agreement from him immediately. In order that the match may proceed at once. I would suggest that play be commenced on or about January 15, 1884, at the rooms of the New York Checker Club. I. case an admission fee is charged to spectators, it shall go to the winner. If, at the end of the thirty games, the score should be even, then play to be continued until a win is scored by either party. The hours of play to be from 8 to 12 p. m., as I cannot spare any other time. Yours, etc., A. Schaefler, M. D."

The Lancashure Champion in Leeds.—On

AWFUL LUCK OF FIVE MAINE BOYS. Four Meet Death in Pennsylvania Timbers

-The Fifth Breaks His Leg. MALLEY'S MILLS, Penn., January 17 .- Hiram Stephens, Arthur Fraley, Andrew Shalcross and George and William Jennings recently came here from Maine, and obtained work at lumbering. George Jennings was crushed to death by a log rolling upon him two weeks after his arrival. Some time afterward, Arthur Fraley was accidentally shot by William Jennings while hunting. Before the end of the year William Jennings was drowned while driving logs. After this Andrew Shalcross refused to remain ton er in this vicinity, and went to Potter county. Last month he was killed by a faling tree. The news of his death was received here last week, and Hram Ste, hens, the only survivor of the five, declared he wound go hack to Maine, and mile is afrang ments to go on February I next. Two weeks ago. Gorge Gough was sent to the woods with Stephens. Gough was a green hand at chopping tree. He selected a medium-sized hemlock and regin chopping. Stephens busied humself in trimming, and paid no attention to Gough. About an hour after he had begun Gough shouted to Stephens to run, as the tree was about to fall. Stephens started, carrying his ax in front of him. He had only taken a few steps, however, when he fell. He did not rise, and Gough ran to ad him, but before he reached the spot the tree fell with a crash, and he was struck by a limb and pinned to the ground, six feet away from his companion. Stephens, seeing Gough's situation, rose with great difficulty, and, as he turned to approach the tree, Gough was horrified to see a great stream of blood flowing from a wound in Stephens' abdomen. Stephens fried to cut the limb, but after a few feeble strokes laid the ax down, furned a few feet away and fell dead. Gough then began chopping at the limb with his dead comrade's ax. After an hour's work he released himself and found that his leg was broken. He started on a fearful journey, dragning himself over the jarged snow to the legging cabin, a mile away. At hight when the choppers came home they found Gough linesusfice on the floor. Being restored to consciousness he told his terrible experiences. He will probably recover. Some time afterward, Arthur Fraley was accidentally shot by William Jennings

His Daughter Found Burned to Death in the Fireplace-The Girl's Prospective

last Miss Laura Kinard was found dead in a fire-place in her father's house, near this town. She had apparently been sitting in front of the firehad apparently been sitting in front of the fire-place, and had fallen forward on her face into the fire. Her arms were burned off and her face burned beyond recognition. Her friends went to prepare the body for burial, but the father would not allow any one to enter the room, even refusing to admit the coroner. The coroner after-ward returned with a jury, forced his way into the room, and proceeded to hold an inquest. Kinard, who professes to be a root doctor, finally ad-mitted that he administered an infusion of several kinds of roots and herbs the day before the death, but refused to disclose their nature. Foul play leing suspected, the coroner had the stomach re-moved and sent to a chemist for analysis. Kinard bears a bad reputation. It is said Laura was to have come into possession of a considerable sum of money at an early day; hence the reason for suspecting foul play.

Others-Her Numerous Gifts.

Mrs. Valeria G. Stone died at the residence of

AYER'S PILLS,

The Best Cathartic Known to Medical Science,

Not only promptly, thoroughly, and easily relieve the bowels, but restore tone to the stomach, free the kidneys, and reinvigorate the liver. They perfectly and permanently cure Indigestion and Constipation, and all the diseases proceeding from those causes. They are the only Cathartic medicine that has not a tendency to induce a costive reaction, and, consequently, to require increasing doses for continuance of effect. One or two AYER'S Pills taken daily after dinner, will be a safeguard against all intestinal irregularities and biliousness, and will stimulate the digestive functions better than any other medicine.

Physicians Prescribe and Patients Praise Them.

"I shall always use AYER'S PILLS in my practice."—DR. W. J. TABOT, Sacuration, Cal.

"AYER'S PILLS are an excellent purgative."—DR. C. HANDY, Buffalo, N. Y.

"One of the best remedies for bilious derangements that we possess."—DR.

"One of the best remedies for bilious derangements that we possess."—DR.

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action."—DR. GEO. E. WALLER, Martins-

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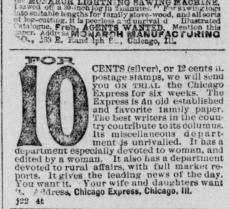
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